MARVEL

GENERATIONS

AARON, ASRAR, BENDIS, BUFFAGNI, BUNN, KUDRANSKI,
LEON, PAK, PÉREZ, RAFFAELE, RENAUD, ROSANAS, RUDY,
SCHOONOVER, SILVA, SLINEY, STOHL, TAYLOR, THOMPSON,
SPENCER, VILLANELLI & WILSON

COVER ART BY **ALEX ROSS**

THE VANISHING POINT

AN INSTANT APART!

A MOMENT BEYOND!

LOOSED FROM THE SHACKLES OF PAST, PRESENT, FUTURE–
A PLACE WHERE TIME HAS NO MEANING!

BUT WHERE TRUE INSIGHT CAN BE GAINED!

MAKE YOUR CHOICE! SELECT YOUR DESTINATION!

THIS JOURNEY IS A GIFT...

GENERATIONS

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GENERATIONS

THE STRONGEST

AMADEUS CHO IS A SUPER-GENIUS TEENAGER GIFTED WITH A HYPERMIND THAT ALLOWS HIM TO RUN VIRTUALLY INFINITE CALCULATIONS IN HIS HEAD. USING HIS BRAINS, AMADEUS CREATED SPECIAL NANOBOTS TO CURE BRUCE BANNER AND TAKE ON THE POWERS AND MANTLE OF THE HULK! NOW, WITH INCREDIBLE BRAWN TO MATCH HIS INFINITE BRAINS, AMADEUS DOES GOOD DEEDS ALL OVER THE WORLD.

TOTALLY AWESOME HULK

BRILLIANT GAMMA SCIENTIST BRUCE BANNER CREATED WEAPONS OF MASS DESTRUCTION FOR THE ARMY UNTIL HE WAS THE VICTIM OF ONE OF HIS CREATIONS. EXPOSURE TO HIS GAMMA BOMB MADE BRUCE TRANSFORM INTO THE MONSTROUS HULK WHEN STRESSED. HE SEARCHES FOR SOLITUDE IN THE WORLD TO KEEP THE POWER OF THIS TERRIBLE CURSE OUT OF THE WRONG HANDS.

BANNER HULK

I'M AMADEUS CHO. THE HULK.
I'M THE STRONGEST ONE THERE IS...
...AND VERY NEARLY THE SMARTEST...
...BUT EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE, EVEN I GET SURPRISED.
WHOOP!
KTHOOM
A SECOND AGO, I WAS WAS IN WASHINGTON, D.C....
...BUT NOW...
WHAT THE HECK--?
...SAND...
...DESERT...
BRAKOOOOOM
UFF!
...ARMY ORDNANCE?

ONLY THING WE'RE MISSING *NOW* IS...
HULK SMASH!
BANNER?

WHAT THE HECK...?
WHAT THE HELL...?
WHAT THE *DING-DONG DEVIL'S* GOING *ON* HERE?
THERE-- THERE ARE *TWO HULKS* OUT THERE, GENERAL ROSS!
TWO HULKS?
WELL, WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?
FIRE!
BRAKOOOOM
GAH!

GRAAAAAAA!
DUDE!
BANNER!
HULK!
HANG ON, LET'S NOT ESCALATE THIS ANY MORE THAN--
SKRAAKOOM
HANG ON-- LEMME CHECK SOMETHING--
GRRRRAAAAAA!
TARGETS: IDENTIFIED.
TERMINATE.
OKAY!
THEY'RE UNMANNED.
WE DON'T HAVE TO HOLD BACK.
PFT...

SKRRAAAKOOOOOOM
...HULK NEVER HOLDS BACK!

HA HA!
NICE JOB, PAL!
NOW LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE--
BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA
OH, COME ON.
HOLD THE LINE!
BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA
RRRRAAAAAGH!
OH, NO.
SMAAAAAAAASH!
AAAAAAGH!

KRRAAAK
IF YOU INSIST.
SORRY, PAL!
KATHOOOOM
OKAY, GUYS...
...RUN!
THAT'S RIGHT, BIG GUY!
I DID THAT!
COME AND GET ME!
GRRAAAAAA!
HOOOEEE!

ALL RIGHT, UP IN THE SKY, I CAN SEE MY SURROUNDINGS A LITTLE BETTER...
...THIS IS DEATH VALLEY...
KTHOOM
SHOULD BE A GREAT PLACE TO FIGHT BANNER TO A STANDSTILL.
BUT ROSS HAS PACKED THE JOINT WITH SOLDIERS.
GOTTA LEAD O.G. HULK SOMEWHERE MORE REMOTE...
KTHOOM
KTHOOM
EL MATADOR STATE BEACH.
KTHOOM
OKAY, BIG GUY, IF YOU STILL WANNA FIGHT, I'M RIGHT--

SKRAK
I SHOULD *DE-ESCALATE.*
OR SOMEONE'S GONNA GET HURT--
CALM DOWN! I'M ON YOUR SIDE!
HULK SMASH YOUR STUPID FACE!
KRRAAK
--LIKE *ME.*
TO HELL WITH THIS.
HE'S THE *HULK,* DAMMIT.
KRRAAKOOM
GRRRRAAAA!
HE CAN TAKE IT.

AAAND HERE'S *ANOTHER* ONE FOR YA!
SHA KOOM
KRRAAKOOM
GRRRRAAAA!
KTHOOOM
BRAKOOOM

WHADDAYA SAY...
...WE CALL THIS A DRAW?
I MEAN, EITHER WAY, *HULK WINS*, RIGHT?
HNH.
UFF.
OKAY, I'M DONE.
SERIOUSLY.
I MEAN, YOU DO WHAT YOU GOTTA DO...
...BUT I'M JUST GONNA SIT DOWN HERE FOR A MINUTE AND MAYBE HAVE A STROKE OR SOMETHING...
GRRRRR...
HNNN...

NNNGH...
UNGH!
BANNER!
IT *IS* YOU!
YOU ALL RIGHT, MAN?
WHO... WHO ARE YOU?
IT'S ME, AMADEUS!
AMADEUS CHO?
YOU DON'T KNOW ME?
NO.
BUT YOU... YOU'RE A *HULK?*
RIGHT. OKAY, WHERE *I'M* FROM...
WHERE *ARE* YOU FROM?
THAT'S A GOOD QUESTION, ISN'T IT?
YEAH. MAN. I DUNNO IF THIS IS *SCIENCE* OR *MAGIC* OR A *DREAM...*

IT'S NOT A DREAM. UNLESS I'M DREAMING YOU'RE STANDING HERE SAYING IT'S A DREAM.
BUT THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT.
WHAT *IS* IMPORTANT IS THAT YOU CAN CONTROL YOUR TRANSFORMATIONS.
HOW... HOW DO YOU *DO* THAT?
IS IT THAT DEVICE?
WHAT? NO. THIS DOES A TON OF OTHER STUFF, BUT NOT THAT.
I THINK... I THINK I'M JUST *BUILT* DIFFERENT.
AH, MAN, BANNER.
HOW THE HELL DO I TELL YOU?
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU'RE STANDING HERE IN FRONT OF ME...
...BUT I *CURED* YOU...
...TOOK OVER THE POWER OF THE HULK *MYSELF*...
...AND YOU ENDED UP *DEAD.*
DIFFERENT?
HOW SO?
WHUPWHUPWHUPWHUP
OH, CRAP.

THIS WAY!
WHOA. WHAT ARE YOU--
JUST ACCESSING THE AUTO-SCANS OF OUR BATTLE...
TAP TAP TAPETY TAP
...AND PUTTING 'EM TO WORK...
GRRRAAAAAAA!
FTOOOOM
FTOOOOOM

SKRAAAKOOOM
DANG.
THEY'RE NOT FOOLING AROUND.
NO. THIS TIME...
"...HE'S REALLY TRYING TO *KILL* US."
SIR, WE'RE NOT DETECTING THE HULK ANY LONGER--
IT'S *HULKS,* YOU MORON!
THEY'RE IN THERE! KEEP ON BOMBING!
KTHOOOOM
KTHOOOOM
KTHOOOOM
SKKRRRAAAAK

ONE MILE UP THE COAST.
OH, MAN. THIS ISN'T RIGHT.
WHADDAYA DO, SEND 'EM A CHECK IN THE MAIL LATER?
YEAH, I'LL GET RIGHT ON THAT AFTER I STOP *RUNNING* FOR MY LIFE.
OY.
OKAY, I CAN TAP INTO THE *PHONE* SYSTEM...
...WE SHOULD FIND SOMEWHERE FOR YOU TO *HIDE.*
WHO DO YOU WANT ME TO CALL?
BETTY? JEN? RICK?
NO, NO. NONE OF THEM.
DUDE, THEY'VE GOTTA BE WORRIED. THEY'LL WANT TO HELP--
NO. I'VE GONE DOWN THAT ROAD A HUNDRED TIMES, AND IT JUST BRINGS THEM TROUBLE.
OKAY, OKAY. WE'LL FIGURE IT OUT...
...FOR NOW, LET'S HIT THAT DINER AND GET SOMETHING TO EAT.
I'LL JUST HACK THAT *BANK MACHINE*--
NO. I CAN'T BE SEEN.
THIS HAS HAPPENED TOO MANY TIMES.
PEOPLE KNOW MY FACE.
BANNER, WHAT ARE YOU--
KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN...
D
...WE CAN FIND SOMETHING HERE...
OH, MY GOD.

BANNER.
DUDE.
YOU... YOU CAN'T LIVE LIKE THIS.
I DON'T HAVE AN OPTION.
UNLESS I FIGURE OUT HOW TO CONTROL MY TRANSFORMATIONS...
...LIKE YOU DO.
YOU KNOW, I GOTTA BE HONEST...
...I'VE BEEN HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE CONTROLLING 'EM *MYSELF*, RECENTLY.
...
BUT DAMMIT, WE'RE GONNA FIGURE THIS OUT, OKAY?
YOUR HULK COMES OUT WHEN YOU GET *ANGRY*, RIGHT?
SO TO CONTROL HIM, YOU GOTTA CONTROL YOUR ANGER...
TCH.
THAT'S WHAT I'M ALWAYS TRYING TO DO.
BUT THE HULK ALWAYS FINDS A WAY OUT.
BECAUSE MY ANGER CAN'T BE CONTAINED.
IF I SO MUCH AS *SCRATCH* THE *SURFACE*, I CAN'T STOP *REMEMBERING...*

"...MY FATHER BEATING ME...
"...MY FATHER BEATING MY MOTHER...
"...MY FATHER *MURDERING* MY MOTHER...
"...AND ME MAKING A *BOMB*.
"THE WORST BOMB IN THE *WORLD*.
"FOR *SCIENCE*, RIGHT?
"FOR *COUNTRY*.
"BUT I KNEW WHAT IT WAS FOR."

MY ANGER...
...IS LETHAL.
IT HAS TO BE SUPPRESSED.
AT ALL COSTS.
HANG ON, HANG ON...
...MAYBE THIS IS THE PROBLEM.
WE'RE ALWAYS SO OBSESSED WITH STOPPING OUR HULKS.
BUT ANGER ISN'T ALWAYS A CRIME. WE SHOULD BE ANGRY ABOUT SOME THINGS!
I MEAN, THE HULK'S DONE SO MUCH GOOD! HE STICKS UP FOR THE UNDERDOG, FIGHTS OFF THE WORST MONSTERS!
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE YOU SAVED THE WORLD?
DOESN'T MATTER.
HE'S ALWAYS ONE HEARTBEAT AWAY FROM DESTROYING EVERYTHING.
YOU CAN'T JUST PRETEND EVERYTHING'S COOL AND BOTTLE HIM UP.
DUDE.
THAT'S MY WHOLE LIFE.
I MEAN, MAYBE YOU SHOULD JUST TRY--
KABOOOM
WHAT THE--

GRRAAAAA!
BAKOOOOOM
FTOOOOM
FTOOOUM

OH MY GOD. ALL THAT BOMBING...
...THEY WOKE SOMETHING UP!
THOSE IDIOTS...
BANNER! EVAC THAT DINER!
WAIT, AMADEUS, WHAT ARE YOU--
JUST DO IT!
TOO MANY CIVILIANS AROUND-- JUST GET 'EM OUT OF THE WAY AND KEEP YOUR HEART RATE DOWN!
AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT MY KIND OF HULK CAN DO.
GRRRAAAAAA!

GRRAAAAA!
KTHOOONK
WHOOP!
SKRRAANCH
RRRAAAAA!
THAT'S RIGHT! THIS WAY! LET'S GET YOU BACK IN THE OCEAN WHERE YOU--
FIRE!
DINER
B-BLAM
RRRRRAAAAAAGH!
NO, YOU *DUMMIES!*

AAAAAAGH!
KEEP MOVING!
H-HELP!
GRRRAAAAH!
SSKRRRAANCH
AAAAAAAH!
MA'AM, YOU GOTTA KEEP *RUNNING!* THAT THING--

MOVE THOSE CIVILIANS, BANNER!
UFF! I'M TRYING!
GAAAAH!
GRROAAAAAR!
THIS WAY, BIG GUY! BACK TOWARD THE OCEAN!
FWOOOOSH
GAAAAAH!

NOW!
EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT!
FRAKOOOM
B-BLAM
B-BLAM
GRAAAAA!
POST OFFICE
STOP!
STOP!
STOP!
SKRAKOOOM

GAH!
SKRRAAAKK
STOP!
FWOOOOOSH
STOP!
AAAAAAAAAGGH!

KTHOOOOM
GRRRRAAAAAA!
SKKRANCH
YOU STOP!
THOOOOM
SKRAAAKOOOOM

BANNER--
SHUT UP.
KTHOOOOOM
YOU. THINK YOU'RE SO GREAT.
COMING IN HERE, GETTING BANNER ALL EXCITED, TALKIN' LIKE YOU GOT IT ALL FIGURED OUT.
BUT DEEP DOWN, YOU KNOW THE TRUTH.
YOU GOT A MONSTER IN THE TRUNK, DON'TCHA?
SOMETIMES HE CLIMBS INTO THE BACK SEAT.
SOMETIMES HE EVEN GRABS THE WHEEL.
N-NO.
I'M-- I'M NOT LIKE THAT.
I JUST...IT WAS JUST...
TCH.

HRRR...
I THOUGHT...
...I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT ACTUALLY HAVE THE SECRET.
MIGHT BE ABLE TO SHOW ME A WAY OUT.
BUT NO.
YOU'VE GOT A GOOD HEART.
YOU JUST WANTED TO SAVE EVERYONE...
...INCLUDING THE SEA BEAST.
I KNOW THE FEELING.
BUT THE HULK'S RIGHT.
YOU LET THAT THING INSIDE YOU TAKE THE WHEEL...
...AND YOU COULD KILL YOUR WHOLE DAMN WORLD.
NOW, I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU CAME FROM... BUT YOU GOTTA UNDERSTAND THIS...
...WE'RE NOT HEROES...
...WE'RE PRISON GUARDS.
AND THIS ISN'T A GIFT...
...IT'S A--
KRAAKOOOOOOM
NO!

GRRRAAAAAAAA!
BANNER!
HE DOESN'T GET TO FINISH HIS SENTENCE...
...BUT I KNOW HOW IT ENDS.
AND THE INSTANT I ACCEPT IT...
BRAKOOOOOM
...I FEEL MYSELF TRANSPORTED...
...RETURNING HOME.
BUT STILL MY SKIN BURNS...
GAH!
...AND THE FURY RIPS THROUGH MY VEINS.
AAAAAAAAAH!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENS NEXT...
...FOR ME OR FOR BANNER...
BUT IT'S TIME TO FINALLY ADMIT THAT THIS "GIFT"...
...IS A CURSE.
GRRRRAAAAAAAA
AND I'M GONNA HAVE TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO END IT...
...BEFORE IT ENDS ME.
END.

GENERATIONS: PHOENIX & JEAN GREY #1 VARIANT BY **STEPHANE ROUX**

GENERATIONS

THE PHOENIX

AS ONE OF THE ORIGINAL STUDENTS OF XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS, TEENAGE MUTANT JEAN GREY WAS PLUCKED FROM THE PAST AND BROUGHT TO THE FUTURE TO AVOID THE FATE SHE WAS DESTINED FOR. NOW, STUCK IN THE PRESENT, JEAN USES HER POWERS TO DO GOOD WHILE AVOIDING BECOMING POSSESSED BY A COSMIC ENTITY KNOWN AS THE PHOENIX FORCE.

JEAN GREY

AS ONE OF THE FOUNDING MEMBERS OF THE X-MEN, JEAN GREY USED HER MUTANT ABILITIES TO PROTECT A WORLD THAT HATES AND FEARS HER AND OTHERS LIKE HER. DURING ONE OF THEIR GREATEST ADVENTURES, SHE WAS POSSESSED BY A COSMIC ENTITY KNOWN AS THE PHOENIX FORCE, WHICH MAGNIFIED HER POWERS TO UNKNOWN LIMITS.

PHOENIX

UNDER MY HAND IS STONE.
DAMP AND GRITTY. REAL.
BENEATH MY FEET, SAND.
SOLID ENOUGH.
ONCE MY LEGS STOP TREMBLING, I'LL BE ABLE TO STAND JUST FINE.
I SMELL WATER.
I HEAR WAVES CRASHING AGAINST A NEARBY SHORE.
THIS ISN'T A DREAM... OR AN ILLUSION.
I'M HERE... WHEREVER HERE IS.
BUT THIS ISN'T WHERE I WAS JUST SECONDS AGO.
I'VE BEEN WHAMMIED OFF TO GOD KNOWS WHERE.
NO PSI-SCANS. NOT JUST YET.
FOR ALL I KNOW, I'M ON SOME ELDER THING'S HOME PLANET.
I DON'T WANT MY MIND TOUCHING ANYTHING I--

--WASN'T MEANT TO UNDERSTAND...
OOOOOOO-KAY.
SO, WHOEVER ZAPPED ME TO THIS PLACE...
...THINKS I NEED A *VACATION.*
NO SENSE IN DRAWING ATTENTION TO MYSELF.
A WIDE-SCALE PSYCHIC "NUDGE" HIDES MY UNIFORM FROM ANYONE WHO LOOKS MY WAY.
STRANGE... I'D FEEL MORE COMFORTABLE IN THE DANGER ROOM OR FIGHTING ROGUE SENTINELS THAN I WOULD HERE, AMONG ALL THIS--
WOW.
JUST... WOW.

NOTHING NEW ABOUT THIS FEELING.
BEING *LOST* ISN'T MY *MUTANT POWER* SO MUCH AS A NATURAL *GIFT.*
A QUICK MENTAL SWEEP WILL HELP ME FILL IN THE BLANKS.
...DID I BRING MY SUNBLOCK...
...NEEDED THIS... DESERVED THIS...
...WARMER THAN I EXPECTED...
...LAST DAY OF VACATION...
AND THERE IT IS.
...ANOTHER *REDHEAD?...*
MUST BE *SISTERS...*
...COULD ALMOST BE *TWINS...*
THE FIRST HINT THAT I'M NOT LOST AT ALL... BUT NOT WHERE I'M *SUPPOSED* TO BE, EITHER.
THESE PEOPLE...THEY'VE SEEN ME BEFORE... BUT NOT QUITE.
AND I SENSE SOMETHING *FAMILIAR,* TOO.
AND THAT MEANS...
...I AM NOT ALONE.
SEEING MYSELF... ANOTHER VERSION OF MYSELF...BEFORE ME IS UNSETTLING ENOUGH.
BUT IT'S NOT JUST ANOTHER *JEAN GREY* I'M LOOKING AT.
IT'S--

--THE *PHOENIX.*
IT'S LIKE LOOKING INTO A MIRROR AND BARELY RECOGNIZING YOURSELF.
I'VE ONLY EVER SEEN THIS VERSION OF MYSELF THROUGH THE EYES...
...THE IDOLIZING THOUGHTS AND MEMORIES...
...OF *OTHERS.*
BUT I *KNOW* HER.
NOT IN THE WAY I KNOW MYSELF... BUT IN THE WAY I KNOW THE RECURRING *NIGHTMARES* THAT CHASE ME WHEN I SLEEP.
JEAN GREY.
THE HEART AND SOUL OF THE X-MEN.
THE ALL-POWERFUL HOST OF *THE PHOENIX FORCE,* THE EMBODIMENT OF BOTH LIFE AND DESTRUCTION.
THE ONLY PERSON CAPABLE OF FALLING SO FAR...
...AND TAKING SO MUCH WITH HER.
JEAN GREY
JEAN GREY.
WHO *DIED* YEARS AGO...
...LEAVING THE PHOENIX FREE TO HUNT *ME.**
*SEE THE *JEAN GREY* ONGOING! -DARREN!

OH, NO.
YOU'VE LURED ME INTO SOME KIND OF TRAP, HAVEN'T YOU, YOU BIG DUMB BIRD?
THE RAPTOR DISSIPATES.
BUT I CAN STILL SEE IT, LIKE AN AFTERIMAGE BURNED ONTO MY RETINAS, AFTER STARING INTO THE SUN FOR TOO LONG.
THIS IS THE **PHOENIX.**
BORN IN THE FLAMES OF THE BIG BANG...
...DESTINED TO TURN AGAINST EVERYONE AND EVERYTHING SHE'S EVER CARED ABOUT...
GOOD BOOK?
HMM?
...TO BURN THE UNIVERSE TO ASH...
...TO...
...PICK UP STRANGE MEN ON THE BEACH?
I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE HOW ENRAPTURED YOU ARE BY WHATEVER YOU'RE READING.
IT MUST BE SOMETHING SPECIAL TO PULL YOUR ATTENTION AWAY FROM ALL THE ***BEAUTY*** SURROUNDING YOU.

JUST CATCHING UP ON MY STUDIES, I GUESS.
THE CHANGING WORLD
THE CHANGING WORLD UNDERSTANDING MUTATION
AH! A *STUDENT* ON SABBATICAL!
HOW EXCITING!
WHERE DO YOU GO TO SCHOOL?
LOOK, I'M NOT REALLY IN THE MOOD FOR COMPANY...
...UH...
IS SOMETHING THE MATTER?
HEY. YOU'RE *STILL HERE.*
AND AFTER I SAID I WANTED TO BE LEFT *ALONE.*
I GUESS YOU'RE NOT MUCH FOR *HINTS,* ARE YOU?
FORGIVE ME, YES? I DON'T WANT TO INTRUDE.
PERHAPS I'LL SEE YOU LATER.
SURE.
MAYBE...
...IF I DON'T SEE YOU FIRST.

UH-OH.
I KNOW YOU'RE THERE.
I CAN *SENSE* IT.
YOU MIGHT AS WELL SHOW YOURSELF.
YEAH.
THIS FEELS AS *WEIRD* AS YOU MIGHT THINK.
UH... HI.
ACTUALLY... *WEIRDER.*
I...KNOW YOU.
YOU'RE--
YEAH, I GUESS SO.
I'M *YOU.*
YOU'RE *YOUNG.*
YOU'RE FROM THE *PAST.*
FROM THE *FUTURE,* ACTUALLY.
LONG STORY.

UH... HOLD ON.
SORRY.
I JUST NEED TO CHECK.
YEP.
SOLID. REAL.
WHAT IS THIS?
HOW DID YOU GET HERE? WHO SENT YOU?
WHY ARE YOU HERE?
I'M NOT REALLY SURE.
I THINK MAYBE...I'M HERE TO ASK YOU SOMETHING.
I THINK...
...I'M SUPPOSED TO ASK YOU ABOUT THE *PHOENIX*.
I MEAN...THAT *MUST* BE WHY I'M HERE, RIGHT?
IN THE PRESENT, THAT BIG OL' COSMIC FIREBIRD IS COMING AFTER ME.
AND HERE I AM, IN THE PAST, WITH THE PHOENIX HERSELF.
I'M NOT GOING TO WASTE THIS CHANCE TO GATHER *INTEL*.
SO THAT'S WHAT I DO.
I WAS HOPING YOU COULD TELL ME ABOUT THE PHOENIX.
YOU KNOW MORE ABOUT IT THAN ANYONE.
ITS FULL CAPABILITIES...ITS LIMITATIONS...
ALL THAT POWER...WHAT DOES IT FEEL LIKE?
WHERE DOES IT COME FROM?
SPACE, I GUESS, BUT SOMEWHERE SPECIFIC?
LIKE SOMEWHERE WITH A RADIOACTIVE ROCK THAT MAKES IT WEAK?
DOES IT HAVE ANY--
WAIT. STOP.
I DON'T THINK WE SHOULD TALK ABOUT THIS HERE.

I'M STARVING.
ARE YOU STARVING?
I... UH...GUESS I COULD EAT.
GREAT.
THERE'S A TERRIFIC CAFÉ NOT FAR FROM HERE.
SHE...
...OR IS IT "I"? THE PRONOUNS ARE SO CONFUSING.
SHE'S POSSIBLY THE MOST POWERFUL BEING IN ALL CREATION.
BUT SHE SEEMS ALMOST...GIDDY... TO SEE ME...
...TO SEE A FAMILIAR FACE.
AND--JUST LIKE THAT-- SHE REMINDS ME WHO I'M DEALING WITH.
THIS IS A ME THAT CAN CASUALLY USE TELEKINESIS TO ALTER THE MOLECULES OF FABRIC.

HER POWER LEVELS ARE INSANE, AND SHE'S SO *NONCHALANT* ABOUT IT.
TO THE PHOENIX, I MUST APPEAR SO *INSIGNIFICANT.*
ISN'T THIS PLACE THE *BEST?*
I'VE BEEN COMING HERE EVERY EVENING FOR THE PAST WEEK.
AND THIS IS THE THING THAT'S COMING FOR ME.
SHE'S ATTEMPTING TO READ MY MIND. I'M NOT SURE IF IT'S INTENTIONAL OR INSTINCTIVE.
BUT I CAN FEEL HER THOUGHTS *TICKLING* ACROSS MY *PSYCHIC DEFENSES.*
IT WOULD BE EASY TO LET HER IN... BUT I CAN'T.
I'VE FELT SO ALONE.
SINCE SCOTT AND THE OTHERS WERE--
SHE THINKS THE X-MEN ARE DEAD.
WHEN I LOST THEM... I WASN'T SURE WHAT I WAS GOING TO DO...IF I COULD GO ON.
THEY DROVE ME NUTS. YOU KNOW THAT. BUT WHAT AM I GOING TO DO NOW THAT THEY'RE GONE?
FOR A SECOND, I CONSIDER TELLING HER THAT SHE'LL SOON LEARN HER FRIENDS ARE ALIVE AND WELL, BUT--
COME ON.
I WANT TO SHOW YOU AROUND WHILE I HAVE YOU HERE.
LET'S HAVE A LITTLE *FUN.*
I DON'T KNOW.
I'M NOT REALLY DRESSED FOR--

OH!
SHE'S TRYING TO *DISTRACT* HERSELF.
FROM THE *HURT*... FROM THE *CONFUSION*.
THAT'S WHAT I WOULD DO.
Flame Nightclub
EVERYTHING I'VE HEARD ABOUT "THE GREAT JEAN GREY" CENTERS AROUND HOW POISED SHE WAS...HOW TOGETHER...
...HOW *EPIC*.
THAT'S WHY I COULD CONVINCE MYSELF I WAS *NOTHING* LIKE HER.
AT THIS MOMENT, THOUGH, I SEE THAT SHE'S WORRIED AND SCARED AND HEARTBROKEN.
AND SHE CAN'T REARRANGE WHAT SHE'S FEELING AS EASILY AS SHE CAN CHANGE HER OUTFIT.
I SEE MYSELF IN HER.
AND THAT *TERRIFIES* ME.

SO, HEY--
ABOUT *THE PHOENIX.*
THERE ARE SO MANY THINGS I WANT TO KNOW.
WHAT DOES IT FEEL LIKE?
HOW DO YOU CONTROL IT?
DOES IT SPEAK TO YOU THE WAY IT SPEAKS TO ME?
DRINK STOP
IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D SAY YOU WERE ACTIVELY AVOIDING HAVING A GOOD TIME.
UH--
WHY DO YOU WANT TO KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT THE PHOENIX?
BECAUSE THE PHOENIX FORCE IS COMING FOR ME.
BECAUSE I'LL NEED TO FIGHT IT IF I DON'T WANT TO BE CONSUMED THE WAY YOU WILL.
BECAUSE THE GUY FROM THE BEACH IS FOLLOWING YOU.
STOP
DRINK
BECAUSE HE'S SMARMY ENOUGH AS IT IS, BUT IF YOU COULD SEE THROUGH HIS *DISGUISE...*
DRINK
...YOU'D SEE THAT HE IS REALLY THE DEGENERATE ILLUSIONIST *MASTERMIND...*
...AND HE'S GOING TO MESS YOU UP SO BAD.

IF YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT THE PHOENIX IS ALL ABOUT...
...I'LL SHOW YOU.
HEY!
WHAT ARE YOU--
RELAX.
ROCK
WE DO THIS ALL THE TIME.

THIS...
...IT'S...
...WE'RE IN SPACE!
AND CIRCLE GETS THE SQUARE.
WE'RE MOVING FASTER THAN I THOUGHT POSSIBLE.
I'M BREATHING IN THE VOID OF SPACE.
TO THE PHOENIX, IT'S SECOND NATURE, REQUIRING NO MORE THOUGHT THAN BLINKING.
SHE'S SHOWING ME JUST HOW POWERFUL SHE IS.
JUST HOW HELPLESS I AM IN THE FACE OF THAT POWER.
W-WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
LET'S SEE.
AH.
AH, YES.
THERE.

MINUTES.
THAT'S ALL IT TAKES FOR THE PHOENIX TO TRAVEL FROM EARTH TO...
...SOMEPLACE FAR, FAR AWAY.
MAYBE THIS ISN'T **EXACTLY** AN ANSWER TO MY QUESTIONS.
OR MAYBE IT IS.
BECAUSE IF THE PHOENIX CAN CAST ASIDE THE PRINCIPLES OF PHYSICS WITH SUCH EASE...
WHERE ARE WE?
...HOW CAN I EVER STAND AGAINST IT?
THIS IS WHERE I AM NEEDED.
SHE'S FLYING **HIGH,** THE RUSH OF POWER...
...OF **NEAR OMNIPOTENCE...**
...MAKING HER HEART RACE.
LOOK.

KOOOOOM!
THOSE *PEOPLE*... WHAT ARE THEY RUNNING FROM?
THEY'RE RUNNING FROM SOMETHING THEY *CANNOT ESCAPE.*
WHY DO I GET THE FEELING SHE'S TALKING ABOUT ME?
COME ON.
BUT--AT THE SAME TIME--I'M NOT SURE IT'S *HER* TALKING AT ALL.
I THINK IT'S THE *PHOENIX.*
OH--
OH, BOY.
AND I THINK SHE'S WARNING ME NOT TO *PUSH MY LUCK.*

FLEE, YOU MISERABLE VERMIN!
SCURRY TO YOUR ESCAPE VESSELS!
PRAY THAT YOU REACH THEM IN TIME!
FOR MY MASTER--GALACTUS--WILL SEE HIS HUNGER SATED!
AND SHOULD ANY OF YOU SPINELESS WORMS WISH TO OFFER YOURSELVES UP AS ADDITIONAL SACRIFICE--
--THEN TERRAX THE TAMER WILL ATTEND TO YOU!

THAT'S GALACTUS.
YES.
HE EATS WORLDS.
NOT THIS ONE.
WHAT IS THIS?
DOES SOME GNAT DARE CHALLENGE US?
THIS WORLD IS UNDER MY PROTECTION!
YOU AND YOUR MASTER WILL LEAVE THIS PLACE--
--OR SUFFER TERRIBLY!
OBVIOUSLY, YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHOM YOU ARE ADDRESSING!
I AM THE HERALD TO THE DEVOURER OF WORLDS!
AND MY MASTER PAYS YOU NO MIND AT ALL!
YOU ARE SO IRRELEVANT, HE BARELY REGISTERS YOUR EXISTENCE!

AND WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU ARE TO ME?
I AM PHOENIX!
AGH--
NoNoNo!
IT... CANNOT BE!
I AM LIFE INCARNATE!
AND YOU ARE NOTHING!
THIS ISN'T ABOUT SAVING A WORLD.
THIS IS A SHOW OF FORCE.

AND I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO NOTICES.
THIS WORLD'S INHABITANTS ARE TERRIFIED.
I KNOW HOW THEY FEEL.
BUT ARE THEY AFRAID OF GALACTUS...
...OR THE PHOENIX?
M-MERCY, PHOENIX!
I DID NOT *REALIZE!*
I DID NOT *UNDERSTAND!*
MERCY!
LIFE, TERRAX!
I AM LIFE!
AND LIFE IS NOT KNOWN FOR ITS MERCY!
PHOENIX!
LOOK OUT!

AAAAAAGGH--
PHOENIX! YOU ARE KNOWN TO ME!
I REVERE THE POWER YOU POSSESS!
BUT DO NOT THINK THAT MY RESPECT IS AN OPEN DOOR THROUGH WHICH YOU MAY TRESPASS AGAINST ME!
SATISFY YOUR HUNGER ELSEWHERE!
YOU CANNOT HAVE THIS WORLD!
IT BELONGS TO ME!

DO NOT DEEM TO ISSUE COMMANDS TO GALACTUS!
I AM ONE WITH THE **POWER COSMIC!**
I TAKE WHAT NOURISHMENT I WANT--
--FROM WHERE I WANT!
AAAH--
GALACTUS IS **SIPHONING** THE ENERGY RIGHT OUT OF HER.
HE **COULD** KILL HER.
IF HE DOES THAT, TIME GETS **BROKEN**--AND BADLY.
I CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN.
I'M NO **PHOENIX**. LORD, I HOPE I NEVER AM.
BUT I HAVE AT LEAST ONE TRICK UP MY SLEEVE.
I CAN AMP UP MY TK...DRAW TELEPATHIC JUICE FROM THOSE AROUND ME.

FROM THE PEOPLE OF THIS WORLD...
...FROM TERRAX...
...FROM GALACTUS...
...FROM--THE *PHOENIX FORCE* ITSELF.
SHRA-THRAKKA-CHOOM

I JUST...
...PUNCHED GALACTUS...
...IN THE FACE.
WHABAMM
I PUNCHED HIM AND I HAVEN'T BEEN VAPORIZED... YET.
I THINK... I MADE HIM MAD.
NO.
YOU SAVED THE DAY.
YOU HAVE IMPRESSED MY MASTER! FOR THIS REASON ALONE HE WILL SPARE THIS WORLD!
CONSIDER THIS YOUR ONLY REPRIEVE!
SHOULD YOU STAND IN HIS WAY AGAIN--YOU WILL BE OBLITERATED BY HIS MIGHT!
HE'S... SAVING FACE.
TWO PHOENIXES...
...WERE TOO MUCH FOR HIM.

NOW DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
THIS IS WHY THE PHOENIX IS HERE.
TO SAVE LIVES. TO PROTECT PEOPLE.
N-NO.
WHAT IS IT?
WHAT'S WRONG?
SHE CAN'T COMPREHEND THE CORRUPTING POWER SHE POSSESSES.
TODAY SHE'S SAVING A WORLD.
BUT SOON...IT WILL BE THE PHOENIX WHO DEVOURS PLANETS.
WHAT ARE YOU NOT TELLING ME?
YOU KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT ME.
WHAT HAPPENS IN THE FUTURE THAT SCARES YOU?
IS THIS MY CHANCE? IS THIS HOW I DEFEAT THE PHOENIX?
IF I TELL HER WHAT'S COMING FOR HER, WILL I CHANGE THINGS?
IS THIS WHY I'M HERE?
WHEN I LOOK AT HER NOW, SHE'S NOT THE PHOENIX. SHE'S NOT EVEN THE HIGH-AND-MIGHTY JEAN GREY.
PLEASE--
SHE'S JUST... ME...AND SHE'S CONFUSED AND SCARED, TOO.
I CAN MAYBE...SOMEHOW... I CAN HELP HER...SPARE HER. SPARE MYSELF.
BUT SOMETHING'S OFF.
I FEEL IT AGAIN...JUST LIKE I FELT IT BACK ON EARTH...IN THE CLUB.
I'M BEING--

--WATCHED.
I AM THE WATCHER.
AND IT IS MY SWORN DUTY TO OBSERVE PIVOTAL MOMENTS IN THE HISTORY OF MANKIND.
THIS IS ONE SUCH MOMENT.
SHE CAN'T--
FOR THE MOMENT, MY PRESENCE... AND OUR CONVERSATION... IS UNKNOWN TO HER.
SO ARE YOU HERE TO HELP ME?
I CAN TELL YOU ONLY THAT THE CHOICE YOU MAKE RIGHT NOW WILL IMPACT EVERYTHING THAT COMES AFTER.
FOR BETTER OR WORSE, I AM FORBIDDEN TO REVEAL.
NO PRESSURE.

IF I SAY SOMETHING NOW... AND GOD, I WANT TO...I COULD STOP ONE OF THE GREATEST TRAGEDIES IN X-HISTORY.
I COULD POSSIBLY SAVE COUNTLESS LIVES.
DO I TELL HER THAT SHE'S BEING STALKED BY A ***PSYCHOPATHIC PERV?***
DO I TELL HER THAT HE'S GOING TO MESS WITH HER MIND AND MAKE HER HURT HER FRIENDS?
DO I TELL HER THAT THIS MANIPULATION HELPS TO UNLOCK SOMETHING ***HORRIBLE*** DEEP INSIDE HER?
DO I TELL HER HOW MUCH PAIN AND SUFFERING SHE INFLICTS ACROSS THE ***UNIVERSE?***
IF I TELL HER, MAYBE SHE CAN PREVENT HER DESCENT INTO DARKNESS.
MAYBE SHE DEFEATS THE PHOENIX. MAYBE I NEVER HAVE TO FACE IT.
BUT THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT MIGHT BE ***DESTROYED.***
I CAN'T TAKE THE ***RISK.***
NOT FOR ***HER.***
AND NOT FOR ***MYSELF.***
I...
I'M SORRY.
I CAN'T.

SO?
DID I MAKE THE RIGHT CHOICE?
FOR SO LONG, YOU HAVE BELIEVED YOU HAD NO CONTROL OVER YOUR FATE.
BUT IN THIS MOMENT...BY LETTING TIME PLAY OUT WITHOUT YOUR INTERFERENCE...
...YOU ARE IN TOTAL CONTROL.
WAIT!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING--
AND--JUST LIKE THAT--I'M GONE.
BACK TO ANOTHER TIME I DON'T BELONG IN.
AND I DIDN'T EVEN GET A CHANCE TO SAY GOODBYE...
IT'S ALL RIGHT, JEAN.
WE BOTH KNOW WE'LL MEET AGAIN.
THE END.

GENERATIONS

THE BEST

BORN WITH AN INCREDIBLE HEALING FACTOR AND CLAWS THAT POP FROM HIS FISTS, LOGAN WAS ONCE A MAN LOST, WITH NO KNOWLEDGE OF HIS PAST. TAKEN IN BY CHARLES XAVIER AND TRAINED TO BE AN X-MAN, WOLVERINE WAS THE BEST THERE WAS AT WHAT HE DID AND BECAME A HERO.

THE WOLVERINE

LAURA KINNEY WAS CREATED TO BE A WEAPON, BUT SHE ESCAPED THAT LIFE WITH THE HELP OF THE MAN SHE WAS CLONED FROM, THE MAN WHO BECAME HER MENTOR: LOGAN, KNOWN AS THE WOLVERINE. THE ORIGINAL WOLVERINE HAS FALLEN BUT LAURA WILL LIVE AS HIS LEGACY AND FIGHT FOR HER BETTER FUTURE.

THE ALL-NEW WOLVERINE

TOKYO, JAPAN.
I'M THE BEST THERE IS AT WHAT I DO.
BUT IT'S NOT ENOUGH.
I'M ABOUT TO DIE.

NECK-DEEP IN *UNDEAD NINJAS.*
NOT FOR THE FIRST TIME.
SHUNK
BUT THIS FEELS LIKE THE LAST TIME.
HRAAARGH!!!
NO MATTER HOW MANY OF THESE BASTARDS I TURN TO ASHES, THE *HAND* KEEP COMING. THEY KEEP PILING ON.
HNF!
TNK
RRRRR!!!
SHNK
NAARGHH!
SHNK

RAARGH!!!
I HEAL.
BUT MY BRAIN STILL NEEDS OXYGEN.
IF THEY PULL ME INTO THE WATER AND KEEP ME DOWN, IT'S ALL OVER.
PSSHH
THERE'S A GIRL...*AKIKO*. WE ADOPTED HER. ME AND MARIKO.
THD
HRRRN.
AKIKO'S BEEN KIDNAPPED. SHE'S WAITING FOR ME.
SKREEE
I'M NOT COMING FOR HER.
I WAS THE BEST THERE IS AT WHAT I DO...
SNIKT

...AT LEAST, I THOUGHT I WAS.
HEY!
SHE MOVES LIKE NOTHING I'VE EVER SEEN BEFORE.
SHLK
SHNK
SHNK
SHNK
HACKING UNDEAD NINJAS INTO LITTLE NINJA BITS ISN'T SUPPOSED TO BE SO...GRACEFUL.

THEY CAN'T TOUCH HER.
SHE'S NOT AS STRONG AS ME.
HRAARGH!!!
BUT SHE'S FASTER. SHARPER.
SHE'S COMPOSED. DOESN'T WASTE A CUT.
SHE'S *SURGICAL.*
IT'S...
...ACTUALLY KINDA SCARY.

AND TOGETHER...
...TOGETHER, WE'RE A NIGHTMARE.

THEY'RE DONE.
YOU... UM...
...YOU HAVE A SWORD IN YOU.
I NOTICED.
WOULD YOU MIND?
SURE.
SHNK
HNNG.
THANKS.

THNK
SHRRRRRIP
YOU MISSED.
I HIT EXACTLY WHAT I WAS AIMING FOR.
SHRP
YOU *WANTED* HIM TO RUN?
YES.
WE HAVE HIS SCENT NOW.
SNFF
HOPEFULLY, HE'LL LEAD US TO AKIKO.
COME ON.

NAH. I'M DONE JUST GOIN' ALONG WITH THIS.
WHAT THE HELL'S HAPPENING?
I...DON'T FULLY KNOW.
BUT YOU KNEW ABOUT AKIKO? YOU KNEW SHE'D BEEN TAKEN? YOU KNOW *ME?*
WHEN I REALIZED WHERE I WAS, I CAME TO FIND YOU.
I FOUND OUT WHAT HAD HAPPENED.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE I CAN SAY. I DON'T WANT TO...AFFECT ANYTHING.
SO, THIS IS WHAT?
IT'S *HELP.* THAT ENOUGH?
I S'POSE IT'S GONNA HAVE TO BE.
DO I GET A NAME?
LAURA.
RIGHT. LOGAN.
I KNOW.

LATER.
IN THERE.
WHAT ARE YOU THINKING?
IT'S QUIET.
TRAP.
ALMOST DEFINITELY.
LET'S MAKE SURE.
SNIKT
CLCK

THESE BOXES.
I CAN SMELL IT. THEY'RE FULL OF GUNS, BOMBS.
LOOKS LIKE WE STUMBLED ONTO ONE OF THE HAND'S ARMORIES.
SNFF
WELL?
I CAN ONLY SMELL DEATH AND EXPLOSIVES. I DON'T THINK AKIKO'S BEEN--
CLK
DAMN.
THAT WAS SNEAKY.
EVEN FOR A NINJA.
GRENADE.
HE WOULDN'T. WE'RE SURROUNDED BY EXPLOSIVES.
AND ZOMBIE-NINJAS ARE WELL KNOWN FOR THEIR SELF-PRESERVATION AND SENSIBLE DECISIONS?
TK
GET DOWN!

KOOOOOM

OW.
YOU DIDN'T NEED TO PROTECT ME.
IT WAS INSTINCT.
NO.
IT WASN'T.
THERE'S SOMEONE COMING.
YOU'RE SURE?
YOU'D SMELL THEM YOURSELF IF YOUR NOSE WASN'T HALF BURNT AWAY.
GET READY.
HELLO?

HI.
HURK.
SNIKT
WAIT!
WHERE'S AKIKO?!
SHE...?
SHE'S AT THE AIRPORT. YOU'LL NEED TO HURRY. MY CAR WILL TAKE YOU.
JUST LIKE THAT, HUH?
WE WERE PAID WELL TO TAKE THE GIRL.
BUT WE WERE PAID FOR A SIMPLE KIDNAPPING.
HE DID NOT PAY WELL ENOUGH FOR THE LOSSES WE'VE INCURRED.
YOU, *GAIJIN*, WERE NOT PART OF THE DEAL.
THE HAND HAS BEEN DECEIVED AND WE ARE ONLY TOO HAPPY TO HAVE YOU DEAL OUT RETRIBUTION TO THE ONE WHO EMPLOYED US.
THERE ARE CLOTHES IN MY CAR.
LOGAN'S NOT REALLY DRESSED FOR RETRIBUTION.
PLEASE...

"...LET US TAKE YOU TO THE AIRPORT."
YOU KNOW, THERE WAS A DRESS IN THE CAR.
YEAH. YOU WOULD HAVE LOOKED GREAT IN IT. AND THE MATCHING HEELS WOULD HAVE REALLY ACCENTUATED YOUR CALVES.
SNFF
DO YOU HAVE HER?
erpass to Car Park
YEAH.
I HAVE HER SCENT.
SHE WAS TAKEN THIS WAY.
WE HAVE A PROBLEM...
A BIG PROBLEM.

METAL DETECTORS.
MY NEMESIS.
OKAY. WE'LL HAVE TO USE THE SERVICE ENTRY. WE'LL NEED CLEANER'S UNIFORMS AND--
LOGAN...
...SHE'S ON THE TARMAC!
THE PLAN JUST GOT A LOT MORE STRAIGHT-FORWARD.
MOVE!
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
HEY!
CRSHH
BANG
BANG

CSHHHH
THE PLANE'S LEAVING!
UNF!
HEY!
LAURA. COME ON!
GO! GET ME ALONGSIDE THE FRONT WHEEL!
AND GET READY!

GRAB ON!!!
I'VE GOT YOU!
HNNGG!!!
DAMN. I FORGOT HOW HEAVY YOU ARE.
WHIIIR
WHEEL'S RETRACTING. HOLD ON!

HARD TO HEAR DOWN HERE. BUT I'D SAY THERE ARE ABOUT NINE PASSENGERS ON THE PLANE.
YEAH...
...TWO PILOTS IN THE COCKPIT. AKIKO'S AT THE FRONT OF THE CABIN.
SHE'S SITTIN' WITH SOMEONE.
"AND THE FIVE PEOPLE DIRECTLY ABOVE US SMELL LIKE DEATH.
"THE HAND."
WHY WOULD THE HAND STILL BE HELPING? WOULDN'T THEY HAVE BEEN CALLED OFF?
HOW WOULD THEY DO THAT?
NINJAS DON'T CARRY CELL PHONES?
CARRY WHAT?
NEVER MIND...

"OKAY. ON THREE.
"ONE. TWO...
"THREE."
SHRNK
SHRNK
HARGHH!!
SHLK
SHLK
YOU DONE?
I KNOW THAT VOICE.

HELLO, LOGAN.
SABRETOOTH?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, CREED?
HONESTLY, WHAT I *WAS* DOING DOESN'T MATTER NOW.
I HAD THIS WHOLE ELABORATE THING PLANNED. I WAS GONNA INDOCTRINATE HER. TRAIN HER INTO A WEAPON. AND USE HER AGAINST YOU.
LOGAN-SAN?
I WAS PLAYING THE TORTUROUS *LONG GAME.*
CLCK
BUT, I GUESS TORTURE CAN BE QUICK TOO.
WAIT!
KILL ME INSTEAD.
WHY WOULD I WANT TO DO THAT?
WHO'S *THIS,* LOGAN?

UNF!
AGHHH!!!
SHLK
SHUNK
LAURA!

SHLK
RRRR!
HRAAARGHHH!!!
THD
TURN AROUND AND TAKE US LOW.
NOW.

HNNG.
HURRRH.
CRK
POP
POP
YOU'RE STILL BREATHING?
LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN STILL DO THAT WITHOUT A HEAD.
HEH.
YOU THINK LIFE WITHOUT A HEAD IS FUNNY?
NO... *THAT* IS.

HUH?
HRAAAARGH!
SHNK
HURK!

I CAN HEAR HER BONES POPPING. LIGAMENTS SNAPPING.
CREED!
SHE'S COMPLETELY BROKEN, AND SHE'S STILL COMING.
SHE'S LIKE ME.
SNIKT
VERY MUCH LIKE ME.
WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
THD
SNIKT
SHLK
OKAY.
THAT'S DIFFERENT.

LATER.
LOGAN-SAN? YOU CAN'T STAY?
I STAY AND TROUBLE STAYS WITH ME, AKIKO.
I'M SORRY, KID. WE'LL RUN INTO EACH OTHER AGAIN, BUT YOU'RE A LOT SAFER WITH ME OUT OF YOUR LIFE.
SHE'S SAFER WITH YOU OUT OF HER LIFE?
YOU HEARD THAT, *HUH?*
I HAVE GOOD EARS.
AND WHAT I HEARD WAS CRAP.
SHE WAS JUST KIDNAPPED BY NINJAS. YOU WEREN'T IN HER LIFE WHEN THAT HAPPENED.
AND I CROSSED THE WORLD TO SAVE HER.
DON'T BE MELODRAMATIC. YOU GOT ON A PLANE. YOU PROBABLY ATE SOME BAD FOOD AND DRANK A LOT OF FREE BOOZE.

YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK?
I'M GUESSIN' YOU'RE GONNA TELL ME, NO MATTER WHAT I SAY.
I THINK YOU'D PREFER TO FIGHT UNDEAD NINJAS THAN SPEND TIME WITH YOUR DAUGHTER.
I THINK YOU FIND IT EASIER TO PULL *SHURIKEN* OUT OF YOUR BODY THAN TO READ A BEDTIME STORY.
HER LIFE SHOULDN'T HAVE TO BE THREATENED FOR YOU TO GIVE A DAMN.
WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?
I WANT YOU TO MAKE AN EFFORT. NOT JUST FOR HER, DO IT FOR YOURSELF. YOU'RE ALLOWED SOME HAPPINESS. TAKE IT WHEN IT'S THERE.
DON'T LEAVE HER TONIGHT. BE HERE IN THE MORNING. STAY A WHILE.
I'M SORRY.
WHAT FOR?
FOR HOWEVER I'VE SCREWED UP YOUR LIFE.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE--
NAH. DON'T TRY IT.
I CAN SEE THE TRUTH. IT'S NOT JUST THE CLAWS AND THE COSTUME. YOU SMELL LIKE ME, AND...I HAVEN'T SEEN MY MOTHER'S EYES IN A LONG TIME.
ARE YOU FROM THE FUTURE? AN ALTERNATE TIMELINE?
...
YEAH. IT'S SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?
GO BACK IN THERE. EAT. TALK. READ HER A STORY.
AN *APPROPRIATE* STORY. SOMETHING WITH PRINCESSES AND TALKING ANIMALS.
YEAH. OKAY.
YOU WANT TO COME, TOO?
I...
YOU CAN PROBABLY DO WITHOUT THE STORY. BUT WE'LL EAT. WE'LL TALK. I'M GUESSING I OWE YOU THAT MUCH.
I'M SORRY.
I'M SORRY FOR THE WAY I REACTED. I...IT'S HARD TO SEE YOU.
HEY, IF YOU'RE WHO I THINK YOU ARE, THEN DEALING WITH GRIEF THROUGH ANGER RUNS IN THE FAMILY.
IT'S WHAT WE DO. WE TAKE OUR EMOTIONS AND WE STAB SOMETHING WITH IT.
THAT'S THE WOLVERINE WAY.

SO, YOU COMING INSIDE?
I...
NO...I THINK I'M LEAVING. I THINK I'M GOING BACK.
I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE.
I MISS YOU.
IT'S OKAY.
I CAN'T WAIT TO MEET YOU, LAURA.
GOODBYE, DAD.
I'M NEVER GONNA BE FATHER OF THE YEAR.
AKIKO.
I'M THE BEST THERE IS AT WHAT I DO.
BUT I CAN TRY TO BE BETTER AT THIS.
END.

GENERATIONS

THE THUNDER

THE PRINCE OF ASGARD, THE YOUNG AND HEADSTRONG ODINSON, IS DESTINED TO ONE DAY WIELD THE HAMMER MJOLNIR AS THE GOD OF THUNDER. BUT FIRST, HE MUST PROVE HIMSELF WORTHY. UNTIL THEN, HE DEFENDS THE PEOPLE OF MIDGARD, ESPECIALLY THOSE KNOWN AS VIKINGS, WITH THE AX JARNBJORN AT HIS SIDE.

THE UNWORTHY THOR

DR. JANE FOSTER MET ODINSON MILLENNIA AFTER HE EARNED THE HAMMER, AND THEY BECAME LOVERS, THEN FRIENDS. BUT WHEN A WHISPER COST ODINSON HIS HAMMER, JANE HEARD MJOLNIR'S CALL, FOR THERE MUST ALWAYS BE A THOR. NOW, DESPITE THE CANCER THAT IS KILLING HER MORTAL FORM, SHE DEFENDS THE REALMS AGAINST ALL ENEMIES.

THE MIGHTY THOR

MANY YEARS AGO. THE WEAPONS HALL OF ASGARD.
RRGGGHH!!! YES!
AT LAST! THE HAMMER... RRGGH...IS OFF THE PEDESTAL!
NOW IF I CAN JUST... LIFT IT HIGH ENOUGH TO...
THOR!
WHAT IN THE NAME OF THE GODS DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!
I HAVE TOLD YOU A TRILLION TIMES TO NEVER TOUCH THAT DAMNED HAMMER!
FATHER, I ALMOST... HAVE...
GAAGGH!
YOUR ALL-FATHER HAS SPOKEN, BOY.

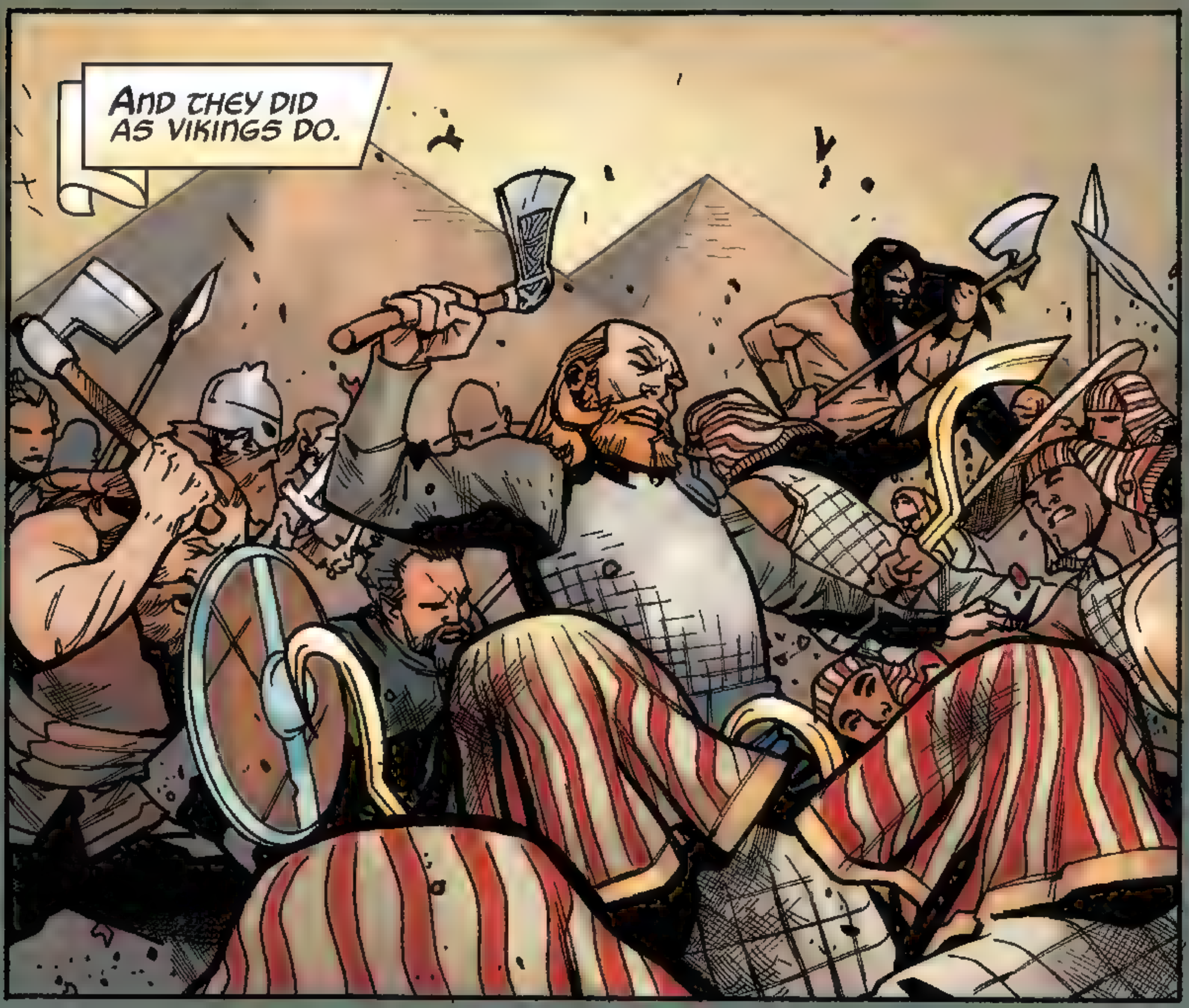
NO. THAT WAS THE HIGHEST I'D EVER...
YOU TRY MY PATIENCE, THOR. EVEN MORE SO THAN YOUR WRETCHED "BROTHER."
MJOLNIR IS NOT TO BE TOUCHED. NOT BY ANYONE. IT'S FAR TOO POWERFUL. AND TOO BOR-DAMNED WILD!
I JUST SAVED MIDGARD FROM AN ARMY OF RAMPAGING STORM GIANTS. I BATTLED THEM... FOR NINE DAYS STRAIGHT.
THE ONLY NOURISHMENT I HAVE TASTED...HAS BEEN MY OWN BLOOD. I THOUGHT PERHAPS I MIGHT FINALLY BE...
WORTHY.
WORTHY? YOU WISH TO BE WORTHY OF SOMETHING?
BE WORTHY OF ME, BOY! BE WORTHY OF BEING THE PRINCE OF ASGARD!
LOOK AT YOU, DRESSED IN RAGS. YOU SPEND SO MUCH TIME ON MIDGARD, YOU'RE STARTING TO LOOK LIKE ONE OF THOSE FILTHY BEASTS!
WE ARE RECEIVING A DELEGATION FROM VANAHEIM THIS MORN. AND YOU WILL BE THERE, LOOKING LIKE AN ODINSON FOR ONCE.
IN THE THRONE ROOM, DO YOU HEAR ME? NOT ON MIDGARD. AND NOT FOOLING ABOUT WITH HAMMERS.

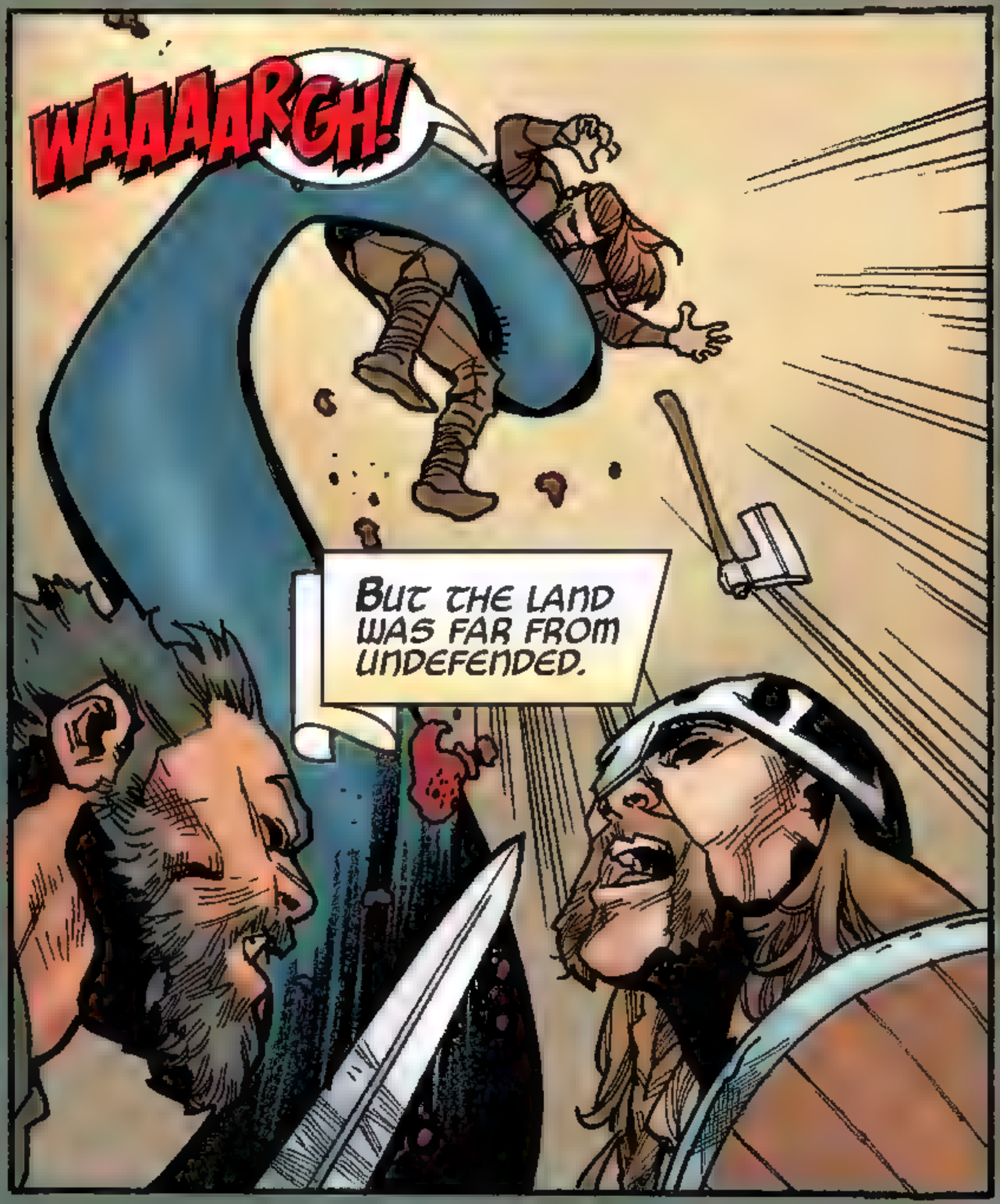
"AND DRESS IN YOUR *FORMAL WEAR*, OR THERE WILL BE HEL TO PAY, I PROMISE YOU!"
RGH. FORMAL WEAR.
I *HATE* THE DAMN FORMAL WEAR.
YOU THERE. BRING ME MEAD. ALL THE MEAD YOU CAN CARRY.
AH, SORRY, MY LORD THOR, BUT, *AH,* WE'VE BEEN TOLD NOT TO SERVE YOU MEAD UNTIL AFTER THE RECEPTION.
AH, *ALL-FATHER'S* ORDERS.
PLEASE DON'T KILL ME.

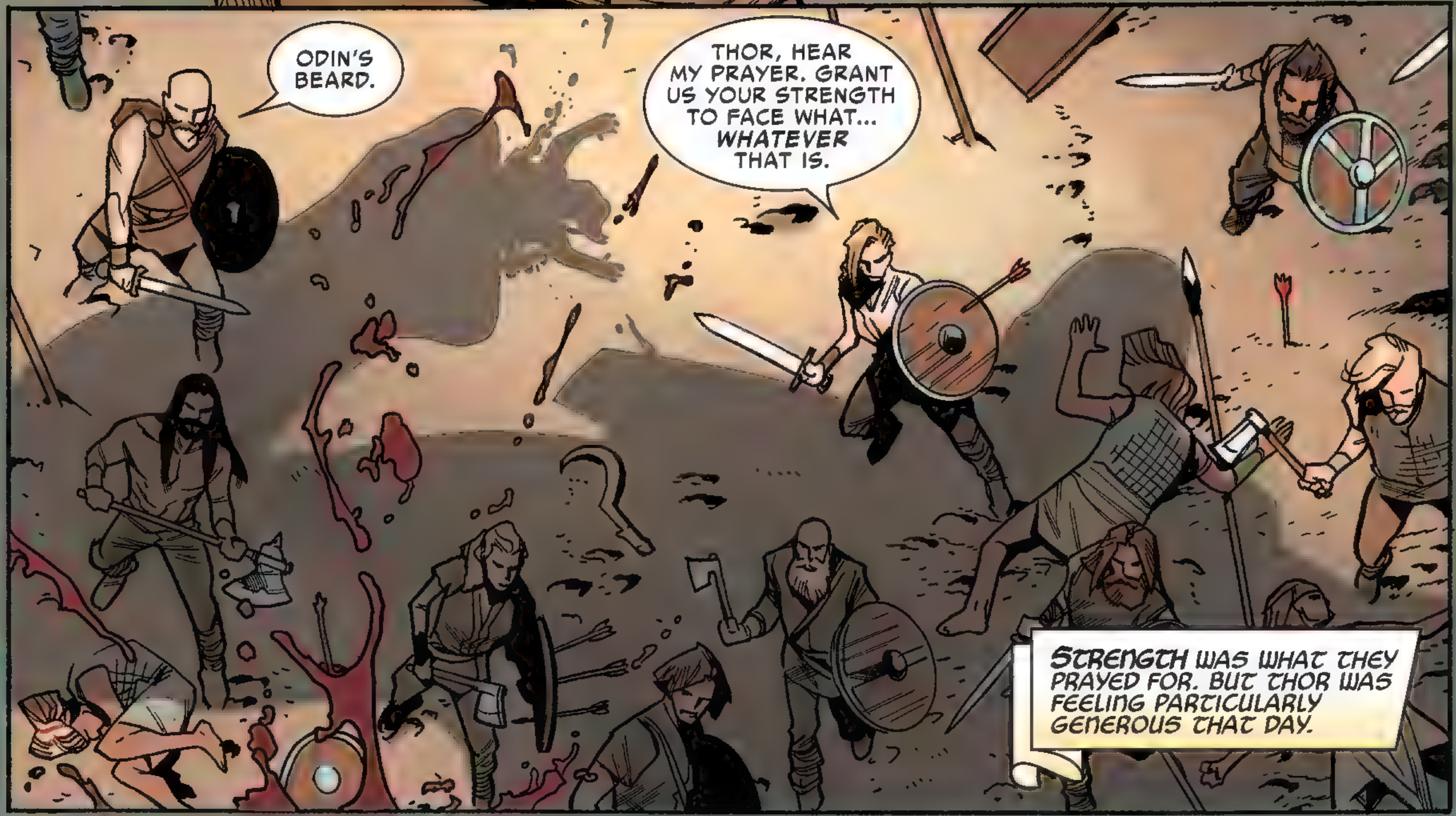
NO HAMMER. NO MIDGARD. NO MEAD. THE OLD ONE-EYED BASTARD IS RUINING ALL MY FUN.
WHAT NEXT, NO RIDING GOATS OR HEARING...
PRAYERS.
BY YMIR'S FROZEN BEARD, WHERE ARE THESE BLASTED VANIR?
THEY'VE JUST ARRIVED, SIR. THEY'RE AT THE BIFROST NOW.
BEST SEND SOMEONE TO FETCH THEM, LEST THEY GET FRIGHTENED BY THE SIGHT OF BUILDINGS AND INDOOR PLUMBING.
THOR! GO GREET THESE BACKWOODS GODS AND BRING THEM...
THOR?
WHERE THE HEL IS MY SON?!

THE PRAYER THAT SOARED ACROSS THE HEAVENS TO THE EARS OF THE THUNDER GOD...WAS A PRAYER OF DESPERATION.
A PRAYER FROM MIDGARD.
FROM ONE OF THOR'S MOST DEVOTED OF FOLLOWERS.
ONE OF THOSE FEARSOME WARRIORS OF THE NORTH KNOWN AS THE VIKINGS.
FAR HAD THEY SAILED FROM THEIR HOMES IN THE NORDIC LANDS. FARTHER THAN THEY HAD EVER SAILED BEFORE.
ALL THE WAY TO THE GREATEST RIVER IN ALL THE WORLD.

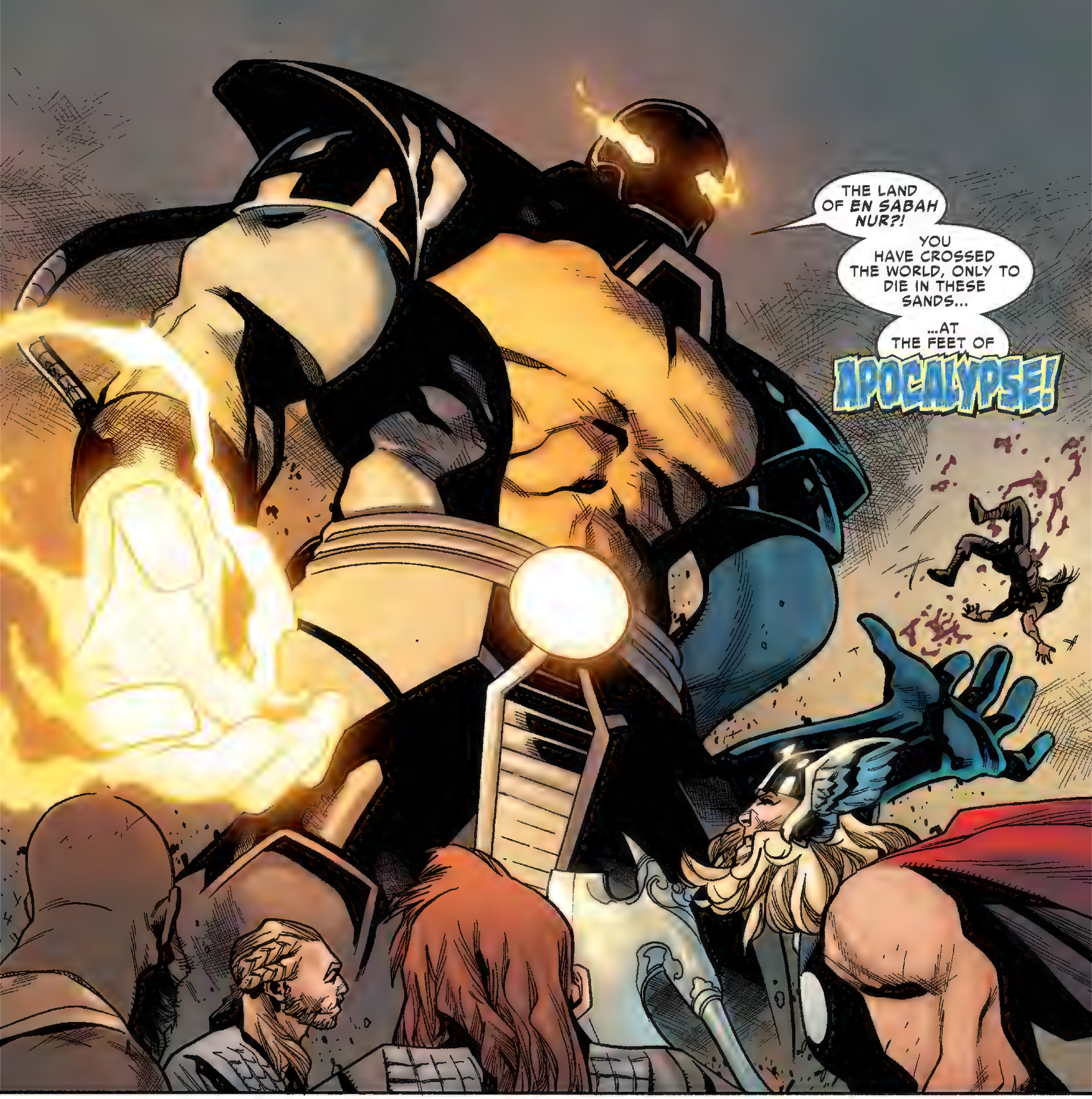
THE NILE.
THERE THEY FOUND A STRANGE LAND. UNLIKE ANYTHING THEY HAD EVER SEEN.

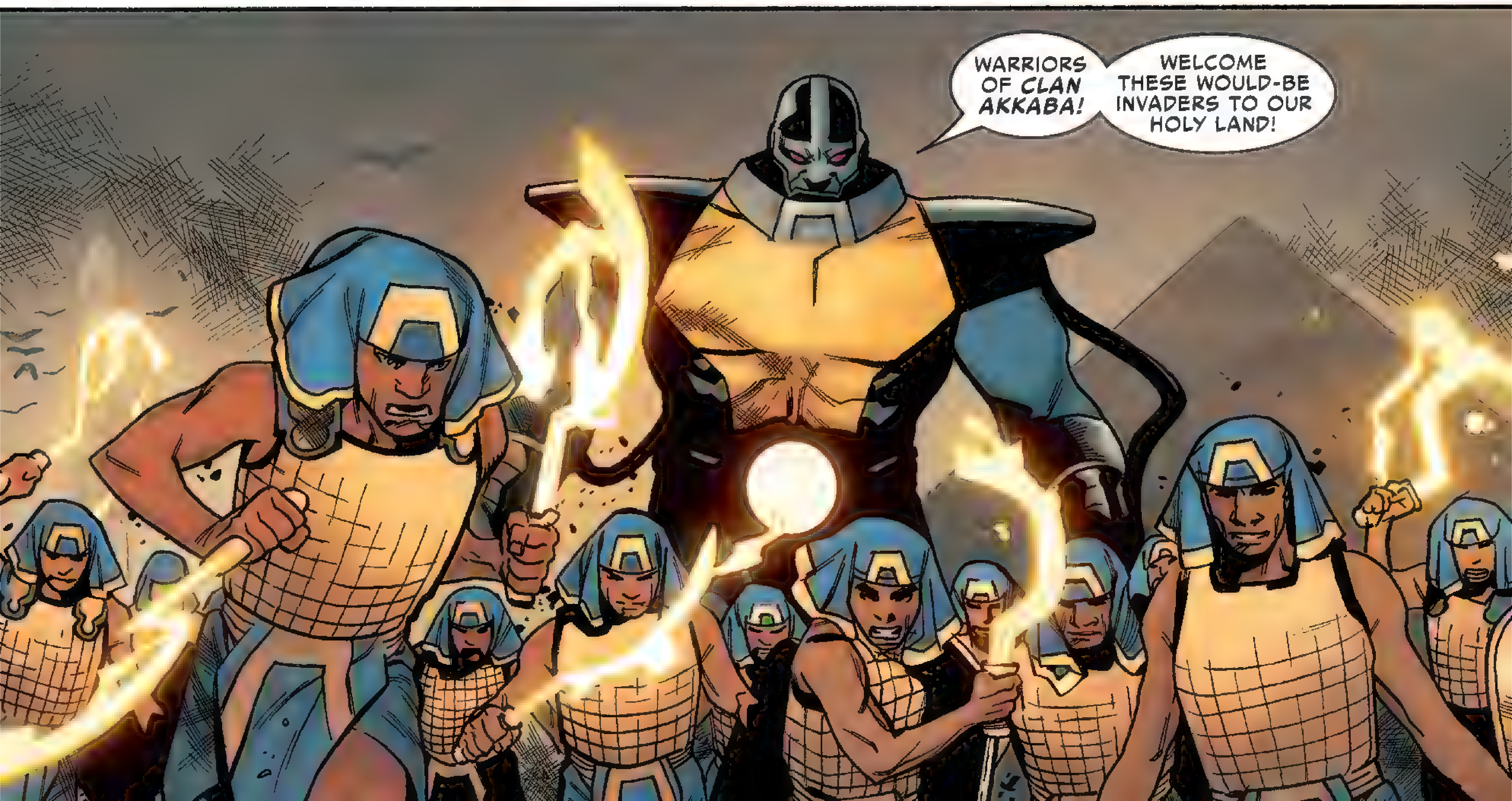

AND THEY DID AS VIKINGS DO.


WAAAARGH!
BUT THE LAND WAS FAR FROM UNDEFENDED.


ODIN'S BEARD.
THOR, HEAR MY PRAYER. GRANT US YOUR STRENGTH TO FACE WHAT... WHATEVER THAT IS.
STRENGTH WAS WHAT THEY PRAYED FOR. BUT THOR WAS FEELING PARTICULARLY GENEROUS THAT DAY.

So divine intervention was what they received.
You prayed! And the mighty Thor has answered!
Now tell your Lord of Living Thunder, who is he to smite?
GAAAGH!
Ah. I suppose 'tis you.
Fools! You dare invade the land of Egypt?!


THE LAND OF *EN SABAH NUR?!*
YOU HAVE CROSSED THE WORLD, ONLY TO DIE IN THESE SANDS...
...AT THE FEET OF
APOCALYPSE!


WARRIORS OF *CLAN AKKABA!*
WELCOME THESE WOULD-BE INVADERS TO OUR HOLY LAND!

APOCALYPSE. I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD BE JOYOUS TO SEE YOU AGAIN, VILLAIN.* BUT CONSIDER ME VERY JOYOUS INDEED.
NOW PREPARE TO TASTE MY THUNDER, YOU--
*SEE UNCANNY AVENGERS (2012) #6!
KRAKABOOOOOM
THAT... THAT WASN'T ME. HOW DID...
WAIT...IS THAT...

WHAT JUST HAPPENED? I WAS WITH THE AVENGERS, AND THEN--
YOU!
WHERE DID YOU GET THAT HAMMER?
ODINSON?
THE NAME IS *THOR*. WHO ARE YOU?
I AM... *ALSO* CALLED THOR.
A *WOMAN* THOR? DO NOT BE *RIDICULOUS*.
DID MY *FATHER* SEND YOU HERE TO TORMENT ME? IS THAT WHY YOU ARE HOLDING MY BIRTHRIGHT?
MY *MJOLNIR?*

HOW...ARE YOU HOLDING MJOLNIR?
HOW IS A WENCH WORTHY OF THE HAMMER WHEN THOR IS NOT?
PERHAPS BECAUSE YOU USE WORDS LIKE WENCH.
THIS IS CLEARLY NOT THE ODINSON I KNOW. AND I'VE KNOWN HIM FOR A VERY LONG TIME.
I GUESS THE QUESTION SHOULDN'T BE WHERE AM I, BUT WHEN AM I.
VIKINGS. I MUST HAVE TRAVELED THROUGH TIME.
BUT WHY HERE? WHAT COULD THERE POSSIBLY BE HERE FOR ME TO...
THOOM

WHAT IS THIS? NOW THOR BRINGS HIS *CONCUBINE* INTO BATTLE?
THIS IS PATHETIC. EVEN FOR AN *ASGARDIAN.*
DO YOU KNOW HOW TO USE THAT HAMMER?
AYE. A MITE.
THEN I SUGGEST YOU USE IT ON HIS FACE. ***REPEATEDLY.***
I WAS HAVING VERY SIMILAR THOUGHTS.
AND WHAT MJOLNIR DOES NOT PUMMEL, YOUR AX ***JARNBJORN*** IS WELCOME TO CLEAVE.
THAT DOTH SOUND LIKE A PLAN.
FOR ASGARD!
FOR ASGARDIA!
WHAT SAYEST--
NEVER MIND! ***JUST SMITE!***

JANE FOSTER FEELS MOST ALIVE WHEN SHE IS FIGHTING.
WHEN THERE IS SOMETHING IN FRONT OF HER SHE CAN PUNCH OR THROTTLE.
FOR SHE CANNOT THROTTLE THE CANCER THAT IS RAVAGING HER HUMAN FORM.
AND RECENTLY SHE HAS BEGUN TO WONDER...IF SHE SHOULD BOTHER HAVING A HUMAN FORM AT ALL.
WHY NOT LIVE THE LIFE OF A GOD FOREVERMORE?
WHY NOT HOLD THE HAMMER UNTIL THE END OF TIME?
THE MORE SHE THINKS THOSE THOUGHTS, THE TIGHTER THE GODDESS OF THUNDER GRIPS HER MJOLNIR.
AND THE MORE JANE FOSTER SLIPS AWAY.

THERE'S TOO DAMN MANY OF THESE INFERNAL DEVILS! AND THEY'RE ALL IMBUED WITH THEIR BLUE GOD'S *WIZARDRY!*
WE NEVER SHOULD'VE COME HERE! WE NEVER SHOULD'VE LISTENED TO--
BAH!
THEIR GOD DOESN'T EVEN CARRY AN *AX!*
NOR WILL HE DRINK LUDICROUS AMOUNTS OF MEAD WITH HIS FOLLOWERS IN THE LAND OF THE DEAD, AFTER THEY'VE DIED GLORIOUSLY IN BATTLE.
BUT *THOR* WILL.

THOR WILL CARRY YOU TO VALHALLA HIMSELF, ON THE BACKS OF HIS FLYING GOATS!
THOR WILL PRESENT YOU TO THE ALL-FATHER AND SPEAK ELOQUENTLY OF YOUR FEARSOME DEEDS!
THOR WILL COMFORT YOUR GRIEVING WIVES!
SO TELL ME, VIKINGS OF MIDGARD, WHAT GOD DO YOU CHOOSE TO *DIE* FOR THIS DAY?
THOR!
FOR THOR!
RRRRGGGH!!!
EVEN IN THE MIDST OF BATTLE, JANE NOTICES HOW THE GOD OF THUNDER INSPIRES HIS VIKINGS...

I'VE CLEAVED YOU OPEN ONCE! I CAN DO IT AGAIN, GIANT!
...AND HOW THE VIKINGS INSPIRE THEIR GOD.
WHAT IS A THOR WITHOUT ROOTS IN MIDGARD? PERHAPS...
...THAT IS NO KIND OF THOR AT ALL.
OOF!
WELL, WELL, WELL... A SHIELD-MAIDEN WIELDING MIGHTY MJOLNIR.
AREN'T YOU A STRANGE LITTLE VISAGE.

LOKI?
YOU HAVE ME AT A RARE DISADVANTAGE. YOU KNOW ME, YET I KNOW YOU NOT.
TELL ME YOUR *NAME*, FAIR LADY, AND PERHAPS I WILL DEIGN TO DIVINE YOUR *FUTURE* FOR YOU.
I KNOW MY FUTURE. AND *YOURS*.
SO KNOW THAT *THIS* IS FULLY JUSTIFIED.
HEH. NO DOUBT.
SO YOU KNOW THAT IT WAS LOKI WHO URGED THE VIKINGS TO INVADE THIS LAND. ALL TO LURE MY CONTEMPTIBLE BROTHER INTO THE BATTLE HE NOW FINDS HIMSELF FIGHTING.
BUT AS IT TURNS OUT, I DIDN'T EVEN NEED TO BOTHER WITH ALL OF THAT, DID I?
SEEING YOU WITH THAT HAMMER IN HAND WILL NO DOUBT KILL HIM BEFORE EVEN APOCALYPSE CAN.
MANY THANKS, MY LADY. UNTIL OUR PATHS CROSS AGAIN...

When our paths cross again, you will sorely regret it, Prince of Lies.
But until then...
I know *another* villain in desperate need of pummeling.
And so the battle raged.
And the land of Egypt shook from sky to sand.

ONE ENRAGED THOR IS ENOUGH TO CRUSH AN ARMY OF TROLLS OR A HORDE OF DRAGONS OR MORE GIANTS THAN THERE ARE WHISKERS IN ODIN'S BEARD.
TWO THORS?
WHAT IN ALL THE REALMS CAN HOPE TO STAND BEFORE THE RAGE OF TWO THORS UNITED?

Not apocalypse.
Not anything.

HUZZAH!
WE HAVE BESTED THE LORD OF EGYPT, AND THOR HAS STOLEN THE *NOSE* FROM THEIR RIDICULOUS LION-MAN STATUE!
ALL GLORY TO THOR, THE GOD OF THUNDER!
AYE.
ALL GLORY TO THOR.

MY FATHER DID NOT SEND YOU.
YOUR FATHER AND I...HAVE NEVER SEEN EYE TO EYE.
THEN IT WOULD SEEM WE HAVE MORE THAN A NAME AND A LOVE OF HAMMERS IN COMMON. WHO ARE YOU?
A *FRIEND.* FROM A DIFFERENT TIME.
HOW DID YOU LEARN TO CARRY THAT HAMMER?
BY WATCHING *YOU.*
ME? *BAH.* I CAN BARELY EVEN LIFT IT OFF THE PEDESTAL.
NEVERTHELESS, YOU PERSIST. AND I KNOW WHY.
YOU DO IT FOR *THEM.*
HMPH. THEY ARE BUT VIKINGS. I KNOW VERY MANY VIKINGS.
'TIS NOT YOUR DIVINITY THAT WILL MAKE YOU THE GOD YOU ARE DESTINED TO BECOME, YOUNG THOR.
'TIS YOUR *HUMANITY.* NEVER FORGET THAT.
YOU'RE TOTALLY GOING TO FORGET THAT.
I PLAN ON *DRINKING* UNTIL I FORGET ALL OF THIS.
THAT IS A VERY HUMAN THING TO DO.
BUT BEFORE YOU START, LET ME SAY *THANK YOU.*
THANK YOU FOR REMINDING ME...WHY I SHOULD NEVER LET GO. AND WHY I MUST--

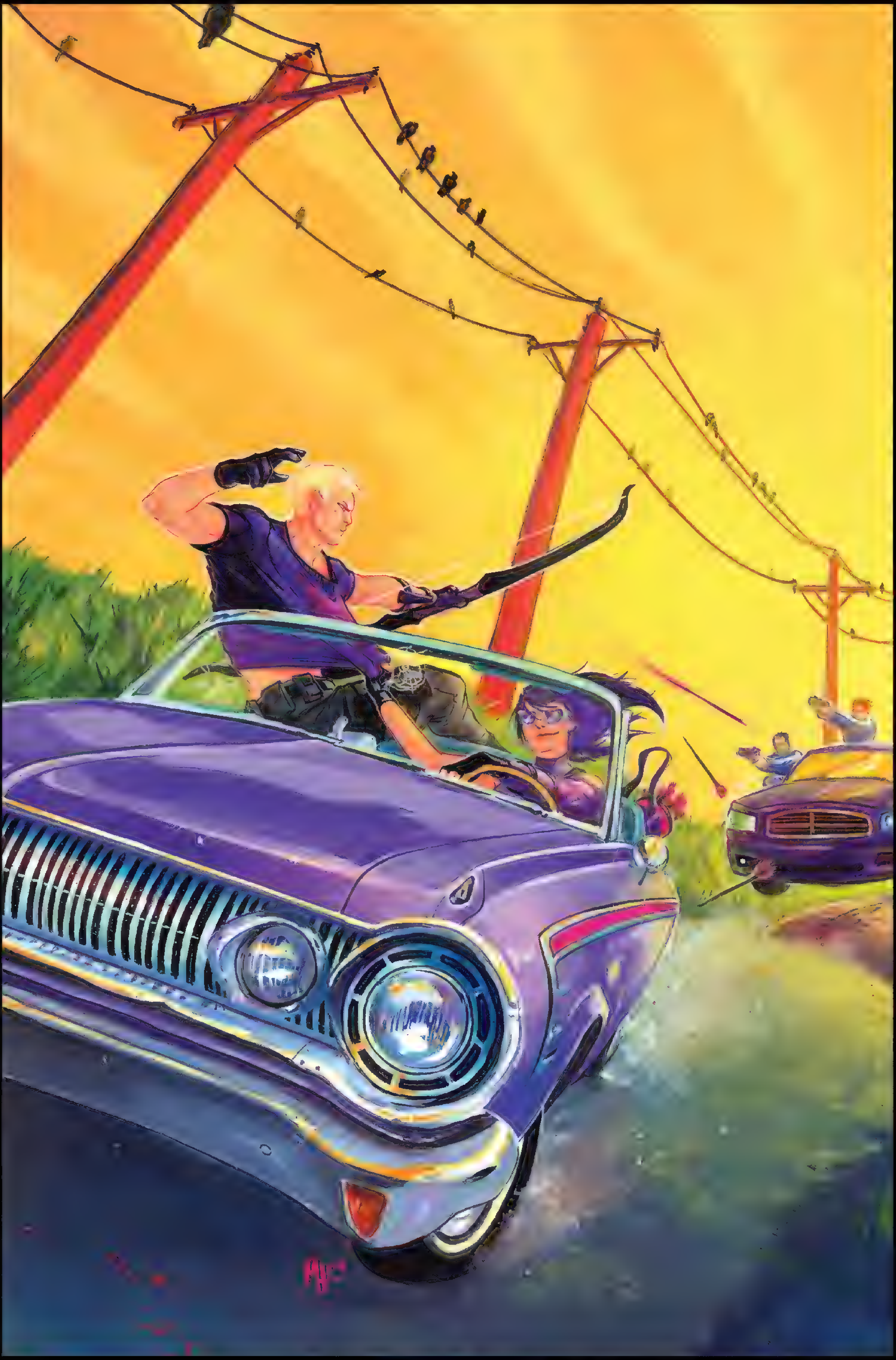
WITCHCRAFT.
KNEW SHE HAD TO BE A *WITCH.*
ONWARD! LET US HASTEN BACK TO YOUR VILLAGE! SO THOR CAN COMFORT THE GRIEVING WIDOWS!
BUT THOR... THE FEW WHO FELL IN BATTLE HAD NO WIVES.
THEN I WILL COMFORT THE WIVES OF THE UGLY MEN!
THE THUNDER GOD HAS SPOKEN!

"RRRGGGH!"
HIGHER. IT IS DEFINITELY... HIGHER OFF THE PEDESTAL THAN YESTERDAY.
NO WIZARDRY HERE. JUST...PURE *WORTHINESS*.
HA! BEHOLD... HIGH ENOUGH OFF THE PEDESTAL FOR... A *FROG* TO HOP BENEATH.
A... SMALL FROG, PERHAPS.
THE MIGHTY THOR WILL BE SWINGING THIS HAMMER IN NO TIME!
"THE BOY WILL NEVER LEARN."

IN MY EXPERIENCE, BOYS NEVER DO.
EVEN IMMORTAL ONES.
IT WAS DIFFERENT IN MY DAY. MY SIRE, BOR, WAS A BRUTAL TYRANT.
I SWORE I WOULD NEVER BE LIKE HIM AS ALL-FATHER.
BUT IT TURNS OUT BATTLING TROLLS AND FIRE GIANTS IS NOTHING COMPARED TO DEALING WITH MINE OWN CHILDREN.
THIS IS FASCINATING. TRULY. BUT WHY HAVE YOU CALLED ME HERE TO SPEAK OF THIS? DON'T YOU HAVE WIVES FOR SUCH THINGS?
AYE. I HAVE A FEW.
BUT NONE *LIKE YOU.*
NO, I EXPECT NOT. AND YOU NEVER WILL, ODIN.
FOR THERE ARE NO OTHERS LIKE THE PHOENIX.

I DID ONCE. HAVE YOU.
HA. ARROGANCE IS ALL YOU HAVE NOW. AND A VERY POOR MEMORY.
NO. I REMEMBER THOSE TIMES WELL.
EACH AND EVERY SECOND IS SEARED INTO MY BRAIN.
I MISS THOSE TIMES.
I MISS YOU.
WHAT YOU THINK YOU MISS, ALL-FATHER, IS EITHER DEAD...OR NEVER EXISTED.
DO NOT CALL UPON ME AGAIN.
UNLESS YOU WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOUR GOLDEN ASGARD AND ALL THOSE PRETTY WIVES AND CHILDREN TURNED TO ASH BENEATH YOUR FEET.
HOW CAN I FORGET?
WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO MAKE LOVE TO FIRE?
TO HOLD THE STORM IN MY FIST?
TO STAND IN THE LIGHT AT THE DAWN OF A WORLD, FATHER OF NOTHING AND MASTER OF ALL?
HOW CAN I FORGET...

"...THE ONE TIME IN MILLENNIA WHEN I WAS TRULY *ALIVE?*"



GENERATIONS: HAWKEYE & HAWKEYE #1 VARIANT BY **MEGHAN HETRICK**

GENERATIONS

THE ARCHERS

AS A BOY, CLINT BARTON RAN AWAY FROM HIS ABUSIVE FOSTER FATHER TO JOIN THE CIRCUS. HIS APTITUDE FOR ARCHERY LANDED HIM AN APPRENTICESHIP UNDER THE SWORDSMAN WHO—THOUGH HE HELPED CLINT HONE HIS SKILLS—TURNED OUT TO BE A CRIMINAL. NOW CLINT'S AN AVENGER AND ONE OF THE TWO GREATEST SHARPSHOOTERS KNOWN TO MAN. HE IS...

HAWKEYE

KATE BISHOP WAS BORN THE DAUGHTER OF A WEALTHY BUSINESSMAN, BUT WHEN SHE LEARNED THAT HER FATHER'S FORTUNE WAS BUILT ON A LIFE OF CRIME, SHE VOWED TO RISE ABOVE THOSE WHO'D LET HER DOWN. SHE SET OUT TO BETTER THE WORLD AND HAS BECOME A DAMN GOOD SUPER HERO. NOW KATE'S ONE OF THE GREATEST PRIVATE DETECTIVES IN LOS ANGELES AND THE WORLD'S GREATEST SHARPSHOOTER. SHE IS...

HAWKEYE

AN ISLAND IN...
...HONESTLY? I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE THIS ISLAND IS.
SO, ONE MINUTE THINGS ARE TOTALLY NORMAL...Y'KNOW, BATTLING TO SAVE THE WORLD, JUST EVERYDAY BORING STUFF IN THE LIFE OF A HAWKEYE...
...AND NOW I'M HIP-DEEP IN JUNGLE. AND I GOTTA SAY, NOT LOVING THE LOCALE.
IT'S VERY MUCH WITH THE BUGS AND THE SNAKES AND THE EXTREME HOTNESS. *DO. NOT. LIKE.*
THERE'S ALSO THE FACT THAT THE ENTIRE ISLAND IS CRAWLING WITH THE MOST FAMOUS MARKSMEN IN THE WORLD.
SNAP
?!
TWING
AND SINCE MOST OF THEM ARE VILLAINS, THEY'RE ALL TRYING TO KILL EACH OTHER, NATCH...
AND WHEN I SAY THE *MOST FAMOUS MARKSMEN,* THAT OF COURSE INCLUDES...

...CLINT!
HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT NAME?!
NOT SURE EXACTLY WHERE OR WHEN I AM, BUT CLINT DOESN'T RECOGNIZE ME...AND BASED ON HIS COSTUME, I'M DEFINITELY IN THE PAST. JUST GREAT.

I SAID, HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?
WHO ARE YOU, LADY?
I'M...
ASSUMING I *AM* IN THE PAST, LITERALLY EVERY MOVIE I'VE EVER SEEN SAYS I SHOULDN'T TALK ABOUT THE FUTURE OR I RISK MUCKING IT UP. SO...
I'M *UH,* HAWK--*UH...* HAWK-ESS?
YEAH, HAWK-ESS.
UGH. HAWK-ESS??? WAY TO THINK ON YOUR FEET, KATE.
THAT'S AN *AWFUL* CODE-NAME.
I SORT OF AGREE. BUT TOO LATE TO CHANGE IT NOW.
YOU CAN CALL ME KATE.
WHY DON'T YOU HAVE A BELT LIKE THE OTHERS?!
I...*UH...* I TOOK MINE OFF?

WITHOUT BLOWING UP? I DON'T THINK SO!
MINE MUST HAVE BEEN BROKEN. I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO TELL YOU!
WELL... THAT DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT.
WELL, UNLESS YOU'RE WILLING TO KILL ME, AND I KNOW YOU'RE NOT, *CLINT*, THEN I SUGGEST YOU LOWER YOUR WEAPON.
HEY! YOU CAN'T JUST KEEP YELLING OUT SOMEONE'S NAME LIKE THAT...I WEAR THIS MASK FOR A REASON, YOU KNOW...AND HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME ANYWAY?!
IT'S A LONG STORY. I KNOW YOU'RE A HERO, LIKE ME, AND SO IMMA JUST PUT THIS DOWN BECAUSE I'M DEFINITELY NOT SHOOTING YOU AND I DON'T THINK YOU'RE GOING TO SHOOT ME EITHER--
FWIP
OR HE IS DEFINITELY GOING TO DO JUST THAT! *GAH!* I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M GOING TO GET KILLED BY OLD-TIMEY HAWKEYE.

UNG!
FWASSSSHH
AH, DANG!
TELL THEM I WAS HERE! I AM J--
WELL THAT WAS DRAMATIC.
THANKS FOR THE SAVE.

A BIT LATER.
DID YOU KNOW THAT GUY?
NO.
POOR GUY. NOT EVEN A NAME.
HE WAS TRYING TO KILL YOU.
YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT. WHAT AN ASSHAT.
ASSHAT?
OH, GREAT. I'M ALREADY INTRODUCING NEW WORDS TO THE PAST. WHERE DOES THAT RATE ON THE "DEAD BUTTERFLY" TIME-TRAVEL SCALE? LOCK IT UP, KATE!
SO, WHO ARE YOU REALLY? I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU BEFORE, OR HEARD OF YOU, BUT YOU LOOK PRETTY CAPABLE WITH A BOW AND ARROW...
I'M...I'M NEW. A, *UH*, *NEW* SUPER HERO.
STILL DOESN'T EXPLAIN HOW YOU KNOW MY NAME.
I KNOW, *UM*... BLACK WIDOW. YEAH. AND SHE TOLD ME WHO YOU WERE. SHE TRUSTED ME WITH YOUR SECRET AND YOU CAN TOO.
I'M HERE TO HELP. I'D NEVER HURT YOU. AND I KNOW YOU'D NEVER HURT ME. WELL, NOT ON PURPOSE, AT LEAST.
YOU'RE ASKING ME TO TAKE A LOT ON FAITH, HERE.
I KNOW.
WELL, A LITTLE ADVICE, YOU SHOULD WORK ON YOUR COSTUME SOME MORE BEFORE YOU GO PRO. I MEAN, WHAT ARE ALL THOSE HOLES EVEN ABOUT? MAKES NO SENSE.
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE MAKING FUN OF *MY* COSTUME WHILE YOU'RE IN THAT... *MONSTROSITY*.

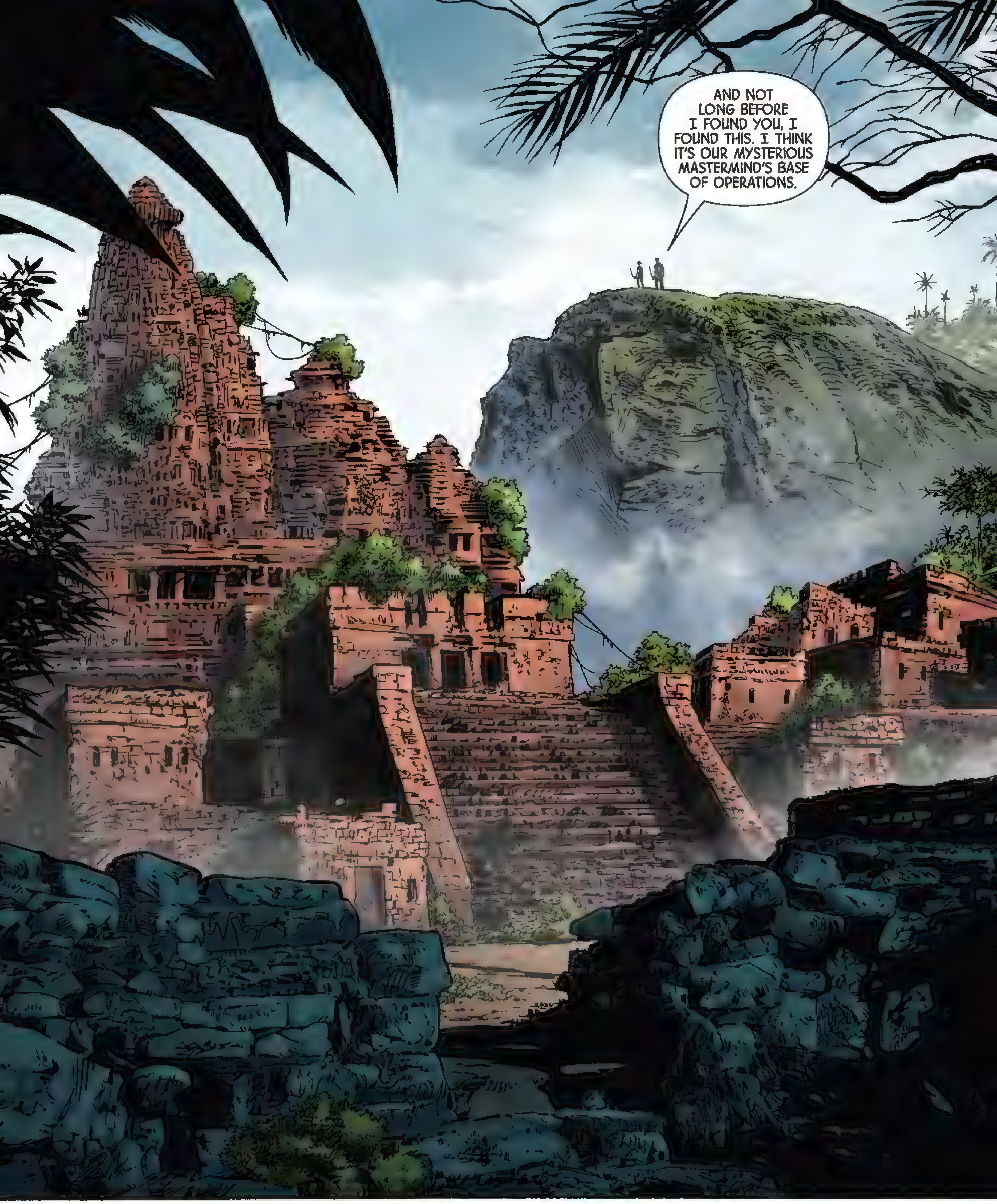
HEY. WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS?
SO MUCH PINK, DUDE.
...NOTHING, IT'S FINE.
ACTUALLY, CAN I SEE THE MASK FOR A MINUTE?
YOU THINK I'M GONNA JUST UNMASK IN FRONT OF YOU?
CLINT...I CAN DRAW A SKETCH OF YOU FROM MEMORY, I KNOW YOUR SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER, YOUR BROTHER, ALL YOUR FORMER FLAMES, BLACK WIDOW TOLD ME EVERYTHING. TRUST ME WHEN I SAY THE MASK IS NOT PROTECTING YOU.
...
SWEET. ALWAYS WANTED TO TRY THIS THING ON!
YESSSS.
→SNIFF← SMELLS FUNNY.
HOW'S IT LOOK?
EH. STICK WITH THE HIP HOLES.
WHATEVER. I'M ROCKING IT.

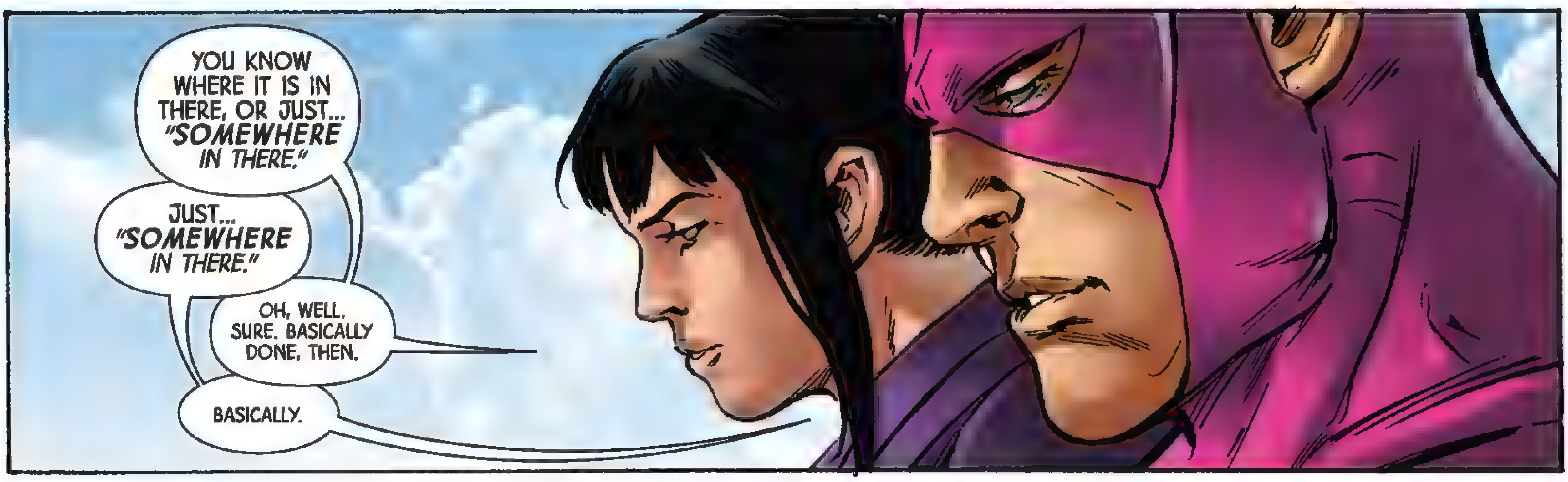
SO YOU KNOW WIDOW, *HUH?*
YEAH, SURE. I MEAN...WE'RE NOT BESTIES OR WHATEVER, BUT I THINK THERE'S A *UM*...MUTUAL RESPECT THERE? SURE. YEAH. THAT.
YOU KNOW EVERYTHING YOU SAY IS SUPER SUSPICIOUS, RIGHT?
I KNOW, I'M SORRY. BUT I'M ON A...VERY SECRET MISSION.
YOU'RE A SPY?
NO?
ARE YOU ASKING ME?
NO?
IT'S WEIRD. I SORTA TRUST YOU ANYWAY. I WONDER WHAT'S UP WITH THAT.
NO WAY TO KNOW. OR YOU HAVE GOOD INSTINCTS. ONE OF THOSE.
LET'S GO WITH THE LATTER.
DEAL.
YOU GUYS ARE IDIOTS. WE CAN SEE YOUR FIRE AND HEAR YOU ARGUING FOR MILES.
WE KNOW.

SPROING
NO!
TWANG
FWASSSSH
NOT FAI--
YOU GOOD?
YUP.
FWIP
FWASSSSSH

WHAT? NO WAY!
BUT I'M BOOMERANG! YOU'RE NOBODY!
HEY. I'M NOBODY *YET*. I'M TOOOOOTALLLLY GONNA BE SOMEBODY.
I'M JEALOUS. AT LEAST BOOMERANG *IS* SOMEBODY. MY GUY WAS JUST LIKE *"MISCELLANEOUS VILLAIN NUMBER FIVE."* ALTHOUGH I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE BOOMERANG'S COSTUME...HE MUST BE UPGRADING.
DON'T WORRY. THERE'S PLENTY LEFT TO GO AROUND. I SAW BULLSEYE HERE AND HE KILLED SOMEBODY WITH A PLAYING CARD ONCE.
WHO'S BULLSEYE?
UM. MAYBE I GOT IT WRONG.
NOW *THAT'S* A GOOD CODENAME. BULLSEYE. YEAH, THAT'S COOL.
HMMM. I'M SURE I SAW BULLSEYE, BUT CLINT'S NEVER HEARD OF HIM. MAYBE I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE UNSTUCK IN TIME. THIS WHOLE ISLAND FEELS SHENANIGANS-Y.

GOTTA PROD CLINT A LITTLE BIT, SEE IF I CAN PIECE TOGETHER WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON HERE WITHOUT SAYING TOO MUCH.
SOOOO... YOU CAME HERE WILLINGLY, *WHY?*
WELL, *WILLINGLY* IS A STRETCH. I WAS INTRIGUED BY A CONTEST TO PROVE WHO THE BEST MARKSMAN IN THE UNIVERSE IS--
--PLUS THE WINNER GETS A HUGE PILE OF MONEY--
--BUT THEN I JUST SORT OF WOKE UP HERE?
HUH. LENDS WEIGHT TO THE THEORY THAT SOMETHING EXTRA BIZARRE IS GOING ON HERE.
WASN'T IT THE SAME FOR YOU?
SORT OF. I MEAN, I DON'T REALLY KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON EITHER, BUT I'M NOT SURE I GOT HERE THE SAME WAY YOU DID.
RIGHT. SPY STUFF. OR *SOMETHING.*
I THINK IT'S THIS WAY.
ANYWAY, I WAKE UP HERE AND IT'S JUST STUPID WITH VILLAINS. SO WHOEVER IS BEHIND THE WHOLE THING--AND I HAVE MY SUSPICIONS--DIDN'T ACCOUNT FOR THE FACT THAT THEY'VE BROUGHT, Y'KNOW, *VILLAINS.*
EXACTLY.
AND SO THE VILLAINS OPTED TO JUST START KILLING EACH OTHER INSTEAD OF TAGGING THEM OUT WITH THE TELEPORT BELTS.
SO, I DECIDED, IN A PERHAPS ILL-ADVISED MOVE, THAT I'D TAKE THEM ALL OUT WITH THE BELTS BEFORE THIS PLACE COULD BECOME A TOTAL BLOODBATH.
SOMETIMES BEING A SUPER HERO IS SUPER ANNOYING.
YEAH, THAT COULD BE *MY* CATCHPHRASE.
AND NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, AND SEEM TO HAVE NOT BEEN *"INVITED"* THE WAY THE REST OF US WERE, I THINK YOU'RE OUR ACE IN THE HOLE. NOBODY EXPECTS YOU.
TRUE.


AND NOT LONG BEFORE I FOUND YOU, I FOUND THIS. I THINK IT'S OUR MYSTERIOUS MASTERMIND'S BASE OF OPERATIONS.


YOU KNOW WHERE IT IS IN THERE, OR JUST... *"SOMEWHERE IN THERE."*
JUST... *"SOMEWHERE IN THERE."*
OH, WELL. SURE. BASICALLY DONE, THEN.
BASICALLY.

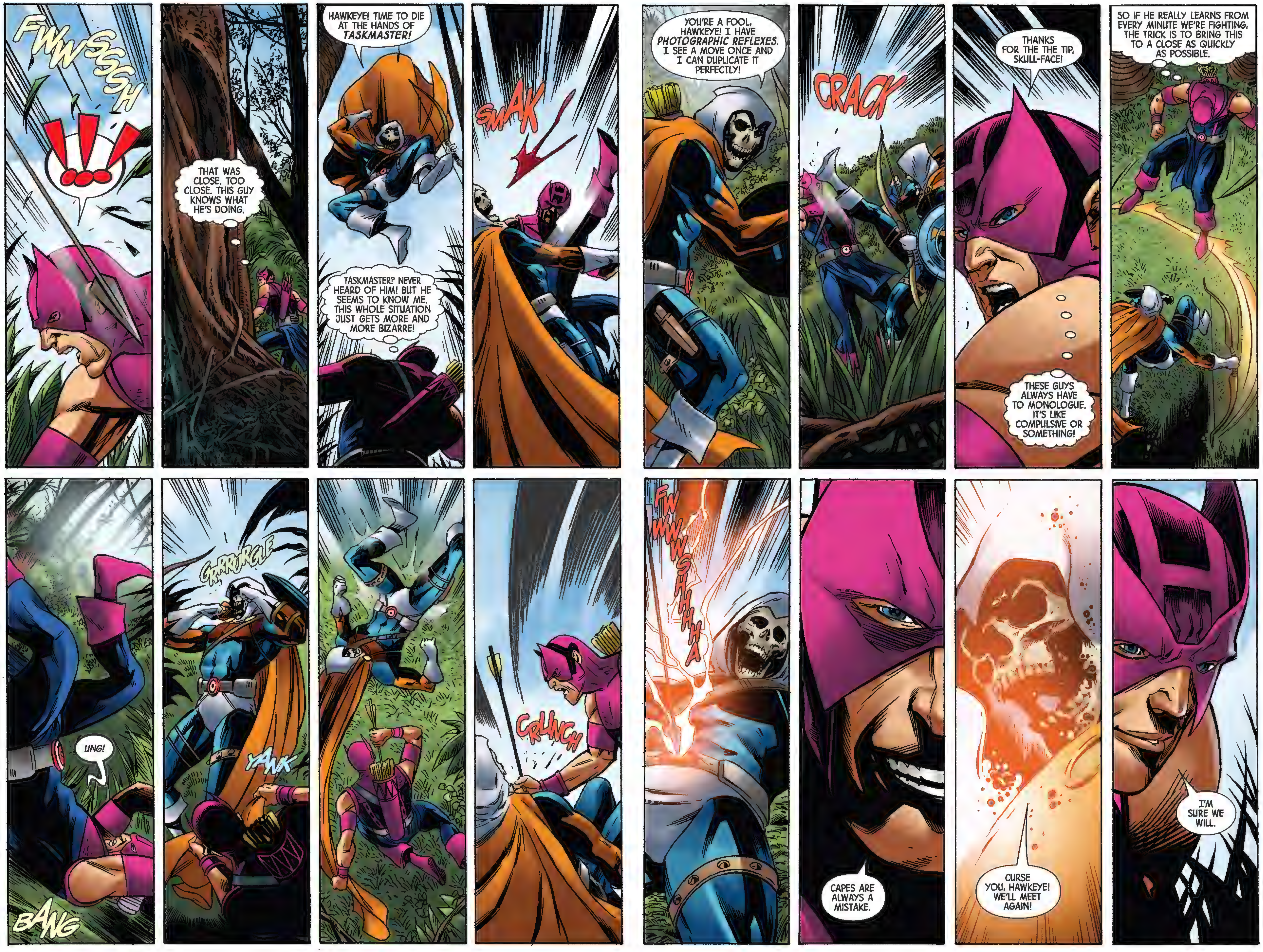
I FIGURE, IF WE CAN FIND WHEREVER OUR MYSTERIOUS HOST IS MONITORING THE EVENTS FROM, WE CAN SHUT THEM DOWN FROM THE SOURCE.
OKAY, SO WE SPLIT UP.
EXACTLY. YOU GET IN AND SHUT THEM DOWN AND I'LL DRAW THE HEAVY HITTERS AWAY FROM YOU...BECAUSE I FIGURE WE'RE NOT THE ONLY ONES WHO ARE GOING TO HAVE THIS IDEA.
SO WHO'S LEFT? AT A MINIMUM I SAW BULLSEYE, TASKMASTER, AND CROSSFIRE. WHICH IS...*A LOT.*
WHO ARE YOU MOST WORRIED ABOUT?
I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE MOST OF THE GUYS I SAW, BUT THEY LOOKED SERIOUS. MAYBE ONE OF THEM IS THIS BULLSEYE YOU MENTIONED. BUT THE GUY I'M MOST CONCERNED ABOUT IS...
ME.
WHOA. SWORDSMAN. CLINT'S MENTOR.
YES. SWORDSMAN.
YOUR FORMER MENTOR.
THIS COULD BE BAD. ODDS ARE GOOD SWORDSMAN IS BEHIND THIS WHOLE THING.
YES. AND ALL-AROUND... WHAT WAS THAT WORD YOU USED? ASSHAT?
I COME IN PEACE. I JUST WANT OFF THIS ISLAND, SAME AS YOU.
WELL, THAT'S NOT WHAT I WANT. I WANT *EVERYONE* SAFELY OFF THIS ISLAND. AND ODDS ARE YOU'RE BEHIND ALL OF THIS, SWORDSMAN. SOMEHOW.

YOU WOUND ME, HAWKEYE.
YES. I'D LIKE TO.
SO, IT'S TIME FOR THE CLASSIC SUPER HERO TEAM-UP? WE GO DOWN THERE AND SHUT ALL THIS DOWN? IS THAT THE PLAN?
NO. *SHE'S* GOING DOWN THERE TO SHUT ALL THIS DOWN. I'M SENDING YOU HOME.
BUT...WHAT ABOUT THE OTHERS? YOU'RE GOING TO NEED HELP TO STAY ALIVE AND TO KEEP *OTHERS* ALIVE. I CAN HELP.
YOU DON'T EVEN *KNOW* HER. *SHE* COULD BE THE MASTERMIND.
OR YOU CAN JUST STAB US IN THE BACK AT THE WORST POSSIBLE MOMENT.
IT'S OCCURRED TO ME. BUT I'VE KNOWN HER FOR A FEW HOURS AND ALREADY I TRUST HER MORE THAN YOU, SO I'LL TAKE THE RISK.
BUT YOU'RE RIGHT. I MAY NEED HELP GIVEN THE SHEER NUMBERS I'M FACING. YOU CAN STAY FOR NOW.
BUT ONE WRONG MOVE AND YOU'RE OUT OF HERE, SWORDSMAN.
YOU HAVEN'T THE SENSE YOU WERE BORN WITH, SON.
TALK AWAY, SWORDSMAN. I'M NOT LETTING YOU OUT OF MY SIGHT.

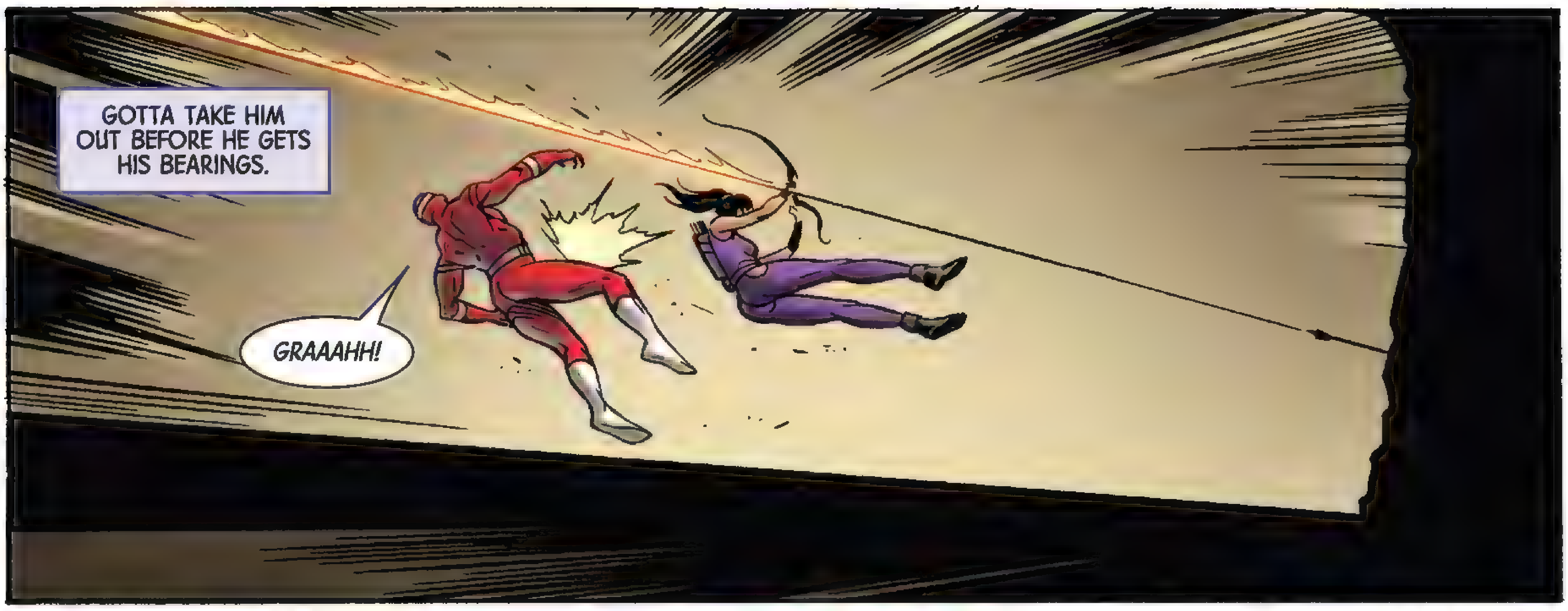
SERIOUSLY. DON'T TRUST HIM, KATIE. NO MATTER WHAT. HE'S VERY CONVINCING. AND VERY DANGEROUS. WATCH YOUR SIX.
I GOT IT. DON'T CALL ME KATIE.
HERE. BOOMERANG ARROW.
BOOMERANG ARROW...WHAT'S THAT EVEN MEAN?
IT COMES BACK TO YOU.
THAT MAKES NO SENSE.
TRUST ME, YOU'RE GONNA LOVE IT.
WHATEVER YOU SAY, HAWK-ESS.
MAN, THAT REALLY DOES NOT ROLL OFF THE TONGUE. YOU NEED A NEW NAME.
AGREED.
CLINT, YOU EVER HEAR OF DOMITIAN?
THAT A CLUB?
ROMAN EMPEROR. COULD FIRE FOUR ARROWS AT ONCE.
PFFT. SOUNDS LIKE A SHOW-OFF.
HEH.
JUST KEEP IT IN MIND, HAWKEYE. MIGHT COME IN HANDY.
BE CAREFUL. AND IF SWORDSMAN SHOWS UP WHERE HE'S NOT SUPPOSED TO BE... DON'T HESITATE TO TAKE HIM OUT.
OKAY.
AND IF THIS BULLSEYE KILLS ME WITH A PLAYING CARD, PLEASE...TELL NOBODY. MAKE UP A GOOD STORY!

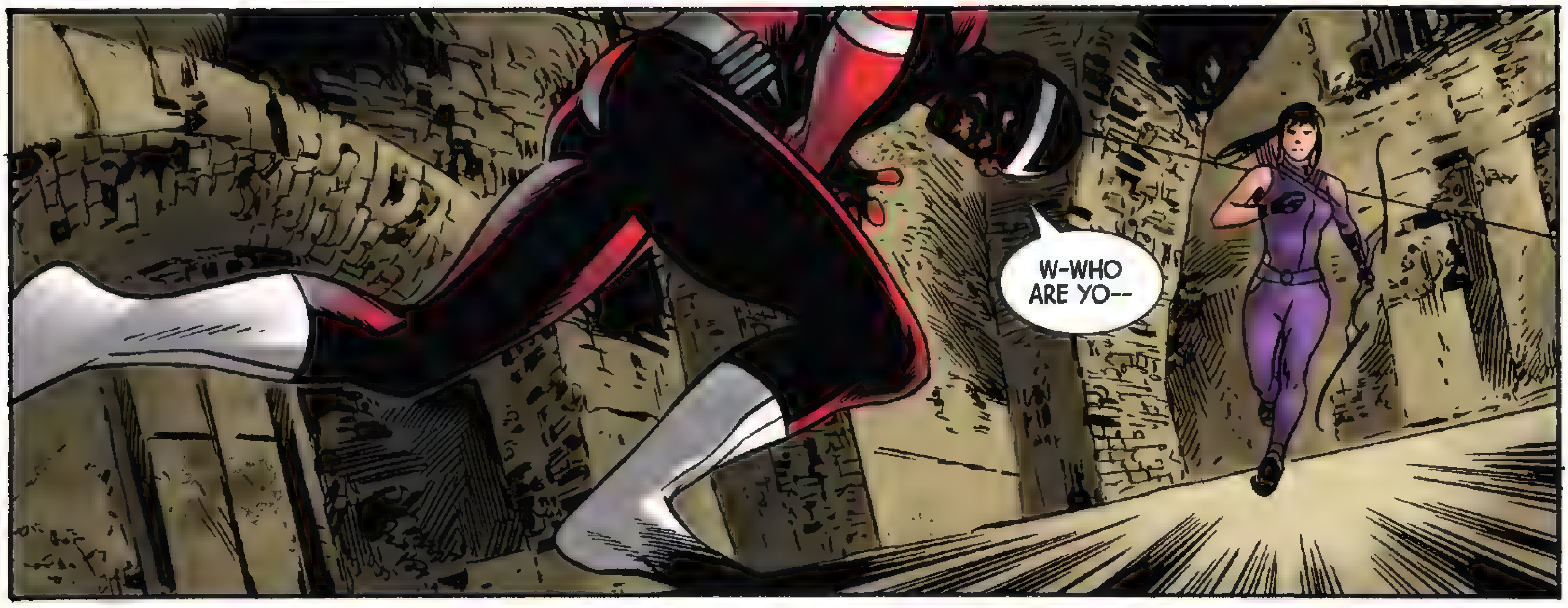
SEEING CLINT AT THIS AGE...IT'S SOMEHOW BOTH COMFORTING AND DISTURBING.
TO SEE HIM WITH SWORDSMAN, SUCH A MESSED-UP FATHER FIGURE... AND TO BE GOING THROUGH SOMETHING SO SIMILAR IN MY OWN LIFE WITH MY FATHER--
--BOTH OF US SO UNSURE HOW IT'S ALL GOING TO END...
...MAKES ME GRATEFUL TO HAVE HAD A TEACHER AND A FRIEND LIKE CLINT. I KNOW I GIVE HIM ENDLESS GRIEF ABOUT HOW IRRESPONSIBLE HE IS, WHAT A MESS HE IS...BUT THE TRUTH IS...
...WE'RE A LOT ALIKE, EVEN MORE THAN I REALIZED, MAYBE. AND THROUGH IT ALL HE'S A GOOD MAN AND ONE WHO'S HELPED MAKE ME WHO I AM...
...WHICH IS APPARENTLY HAWK-ESS. AWFUL NAME, KATE. WHAT WERE YOU THINKING?
HIGH VANTAGE POINT
ANNND IF I WERE A BASE OF OPERATIONS, I'D BE UP THERE.

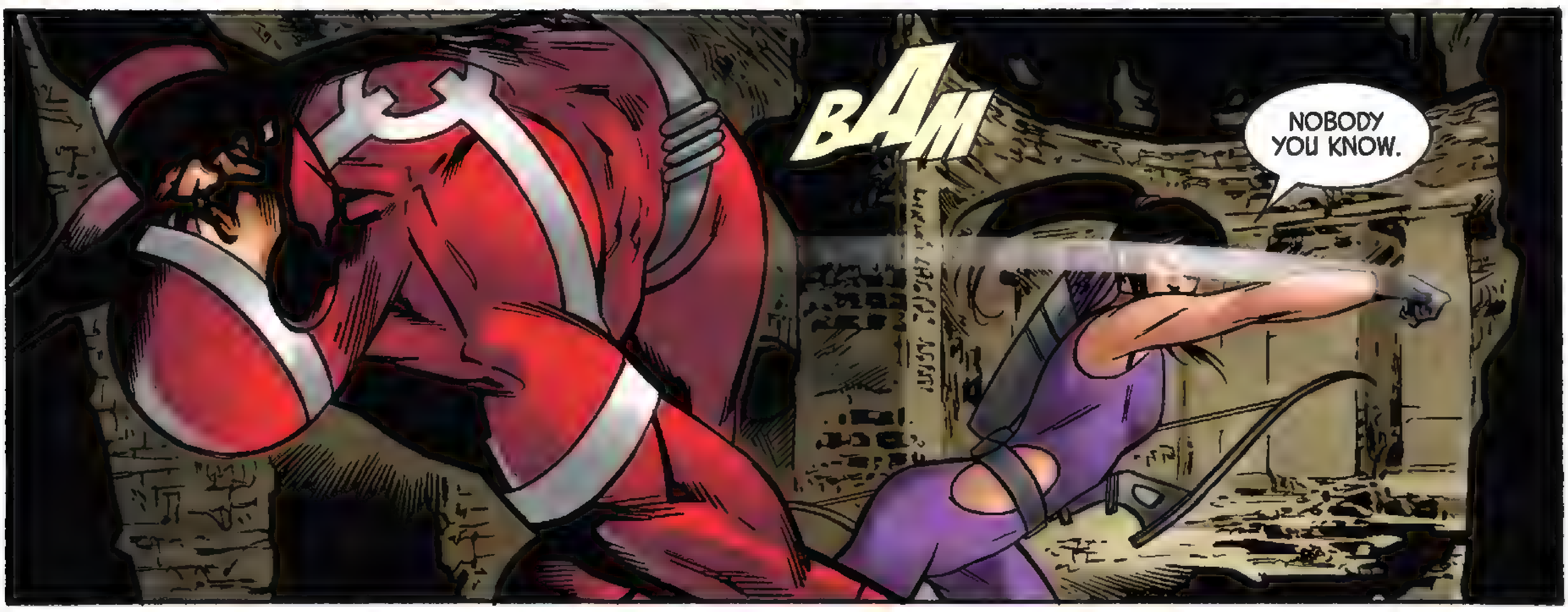
SHOULD JUST TAKE SWORDSMAN OUT RIGHT NOW. TOO RISKY TO KEEP HIM HERE.
BUT HE'LL COME IN HANDY AT KEEPING ME NOT DEAD IF WE RUN INTO MORE THAN ONE OF THESE JOKERS AT THE SAME TIME.
WHAT A NIGHTMARE.
IF SWORDSMAN *IS* BEHIND ALL THIS, HE'D HAVE TO BE WORKING WITH SOMEONE. SOMEONE FROM THE OLD DAYS MAYBE...OR PERHAPS A NEW *PROTEGE*...
DAMN. HE'S SLIPPED AWAY INTO THE TREES. I HEAR SOMETHING...IS IT HIM? OR SOMEONE ELSE?
ANNNND THIS IS THE MOMENT WHEN I'M GOING TO GET ATTACKED, ISN'T IT?

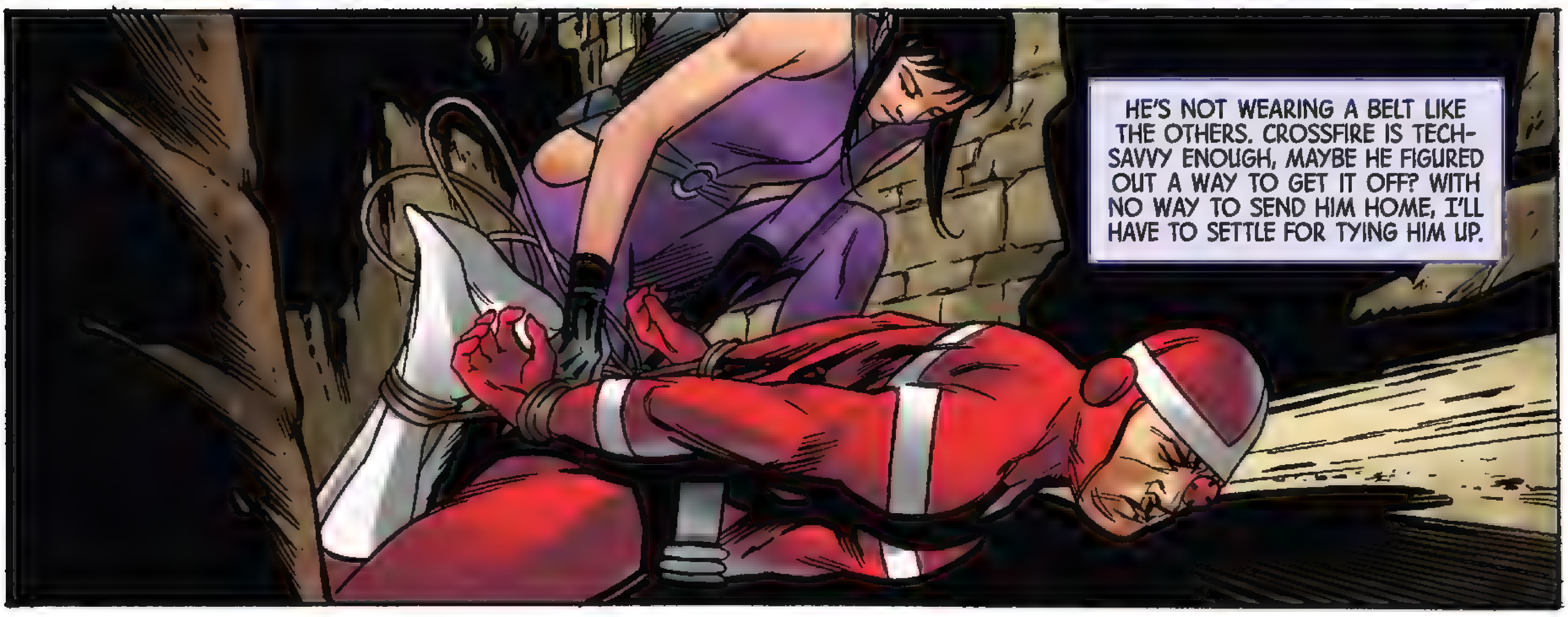

FWWSSSSH
!!!
THAT WAS CLOSE. TOO CLOSE. THIS GUY KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING.
HAWKEYE! TIME TO DIE AT THE HANDS OF *TASKMASTER*!
TASKMASTER? NEVER HEARD OF HIM! BUT HE SEEMS TO KNOW ME. THIS WHOLE SITUATION JUST GETS MORE AND MORE BIZARRE!
SMAK
YOU'RE A FOOL, HAWKEYE! I HAVE *PHOTOGRAPHIC REFLEXES*. I SEE A MOVE ONCE AND I CAN DUPLICATE IT PERFECTLY!
CRACK
THANKS FOR THE THE TIP, SKULL-FACE!
THESE GUYS ALWAYS HAVE TO MONOLOGUE. IT'S LIKE COMPULSIVE OR SOMETHING!
SO IF HE REALLY LEARNS FROM EVERY MINUTE WE'RE FIGHTING, THE TRICK IS TO BRING THIS TO A CLOSE AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE.
UNG!
BANG
GRRRURGLE
YANK
CRUNCH
FWWWWSHHHHA
CAPES ARE ALWAYS A MISTAKE.
CURSE YOU, HAWKEYE! WE'LL MEET AGAIN!
I'M SURE WE WILL.

MONITORS
COMPETITOR TRACKING
COMPETITION MASTERMIND?
ARROWS
RADIO
GLINT OF METAL?
BOW
JACKPOT. HELLO, "COMPETITION MASTERMIND".
WE'VE GOT EVERYTHING HERE... INCLUDING SOMETHING...ER SOMEONE THAT DEFINITELY DOESN'T BELONG.
AND I KNOW EXACTLY WHO YOU ARE.
DON'T RUSH IT, KATE. BE PATIENT. BREATHE.
FWWWSH
THUNK
FOOOOM
?!
AHHHH!
UNNNGGG!


GOTTA TAKE HIM OUT BEFORE HE GETS HIS BEARINGS.
GRAAAHH!


W-WHO ARE YO--


BAM
NOBODY YOU KNOW.


HE'S NOT WEARING A BELT LIKE THE OTHERS. CROSSFIRE IS TECH-SAVVY ENOUGH, MAYBE HE FIGURED OUT A WAY TO GET IT OFF? WITH NO WAY TO SEND HIM HOME, I'LL HAVE TO SETTLE FOR TYING HIM UP.

WHO ARE YOU?!
I'M HAWK...YOU KNOW WHAT, NEVER MIND. I'M BASICALLY YOUR WORST NIGHTMARE, LADY.
AND OF COURSE YOU WERE IN ON IT THE WHOLE TIME, LIKE CLINT SAID.
OF COURSE. EDEN IS MY *PROTEGE.*
WELL THEN, YOU'RE WELCOME.
AND I'M THANKING YOU FOR WHAT? CONTAMINATING *MY GAME?!*
FOR SAVING YOUR *EDEN* HERE FROM A LIKELY FATAL SHOT.
SO WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? ARE YOU JUST GOING TO POINT THAT ARROW AT ME ALL DAY?
CLINT WILL BE HERE SOON ENOUGH.
AHH!
THUNK
OH, CRAP.
HAWKEYEEEEEEEE!!!

THUNK THUNK THUNK THUNK
WHY ARE THE COMPETITORS ATTACKING US?! THAT'S NOT THE WAY TO WIN THE GAME!
WELL, YOU MOSTLY BROUGHT FREAKING SUPER VILLAINS... WHO *LIKE TO KILL*. ALSO, MAYBE THEY'RE ANNOYED AT BEING JERKED AROUND AND LURED TO AN ISLAND WHERE THEY END UP BEING HUNTED, Y'THINK?!
YES, YES, THAT EXACTLY. ONLY *I* MANIPULATE PEOPLE, LADY. I DON'T *GET* MANIPULATED.
...
HOW DID THESE PEOPLE GET HERE? DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHO BULLSEYE IS?!
HE MUST BE THE BEST. EDEN PULLED ALL THE BEST MARKSMEN TO US, REGARDLESS OF TIME OR SPACE.
AND LOOK WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU MESS WITH TIME AND SPACE!!!
THUNK THUNK THUNK THUNK
GREAT. SO I SAVED A LIFE, BUT IT'S OF A WOMAN WITH THE ABILITY TO MANIPULATE TIME AND SPACE? THAT'S PROBABLY A BIGGER DEAL THAN STEPPING ON A BUTTERFLY. I SUCK AT TIME TRAVEL.
EDEN... PLEASE DO ME A SOLID AND LEAD A GOOD LIFE, OKAY?
WHAT EXACTLY IS THE PLAN, YOUNG LADY?
STOP CALLING ME YOUNG LADY! IT'S... HAWK...ESS. OR WHATEVER.
THIS GIRL MAY BE INSANE.
THUNK THUNK THUNK THUNK
OHMIGOD, I HATE EVERYONE ON THIS ISLAND SO MUCH.
THUNK
UH, WE MAY HAVE TO COME UP WITH A NEW PLAN.

KATIE! UP HERE!
DOMITIAN!
YESSSS!
DOMITIAN. CODE FOR FOUR ARROWS. DONE AND DONE, HAWKEYE.
NOW!
FWIP FWIP FWIP FWIP
ON MY WAY!

FROM THE TARGET ON HIS HEAD, I'M GUESSING THIS IS YOUR BULLSEYE GUY? DUMB MASK ASIDE, HE IS *NOT* MESSING AROUND.
I'M GONNA MAKE YOU *EAT* MY MASK, CLOWN!
BAM
WATCH OUT FOR HIS TEETH!
TEETH?!
IT'S A LONG STORY!
SMACK
KATIE!
FWIP
YUP.
FSSSSHHHWWA
SMACK
I'LL FIND YOU, GIRL--
YEAH, YEAH. VERY SCARY.
UGH. WHAT ARE YOU GONNA SAY TO HIM?

SWORDSMAN! YOU COMPLETE ASSHAT! YOU *DID* SET THIS WHOLE THING UP!
OF COURSE. HOW ELSE COULD I GET YOU TO MEET EDEN? HER POWER IS INCREDIBLE.
I'VE NOT SEEN A RAW TALENT LIKE HERS SINCE I TRAINED YOU, CLINT. TOGETHER, THE THREE OF US WILL BE TRULY UNSTOPPABLE.
YOU CAN'T KEEP DOING THIS. YOU HAVE TO GET OUT OF MY LIFE. YOU'RE A VILLAIN, I'M A HERO. AND NEVER THE TWAIN SHALL HANG OUT, OR WHATEVER.
SWORDSMAN... YOU SAID HE KNEW.
A MINOR DETAIL, EDEN.
I'LL *NEVER* STOP. YOU ARE MY GREATEST CREATION, CLINT, AND YOU BELONG TO ME.
YOU DIDN'T CREATE ME!
NOW REMOTE ACTIVATE THE BELTS--BECAUSE I KNOW THAT'S GOTTA BE POSSIBLE--AND SEND EVERYONE SAFELY HOME BEFORE I FORGET THAT I'M A HERO!
YOU WILL NEVER LET GO OF THIS OBSESSION.
WAIT, EDEN. NO...
I'M GLAD I CAME HERE, IF ONLY TO FINALLY UNDERSTAND THAT. GOODBYE, SWORDSMAN.
EDEN!
FWASSSHHHHA

FWASSSSHHHA
AND GOODBYE TO YOU, CROSSFIRE.
GIRL, YOU COULDN'T EVEN UNDO THE CABLES FIRST? C'MON--
I HAVE SENT EVERYONE BACK TO WHERE THEY BELONG, SAVE YOU AND YOUR COMPANION, OF COURSE.
USE THIS REMOTE TO ACTIVATE YOUR BELT WHENEVER YOU'RE READY TO LEAVE.
...THANKS.
FWASSSSHHHA
I APOLOGIZE FOR ALL OF THIS AND WISH YOU WELL, CLINT BARTON.
...YOU TOO.
SHE WAS PRETTY CUTE, RIGHT?
OHMIGOD. I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU.
WHAT? I WAS DIGGING THE LOOK. PLUS YOU KNOW WE'D HAVE A LOT IN COMMON...MANIPULATED BY THE SAME ASSHAT.
UGH. STOP.
ANNNND SURPRISING NOBODY, YOUR SHIRT INEXPLICABLY GOT TORN TO SHREDS. C'MON.
IT HAPPENS.

LATER.
I STILL DON'T REALLY UNDERSTAND WHAT HAPPENED HERE TODAY. BUT AT LEAST WE WON, KATIE.
THAT WE DID, HAWKEYE.
DON'T CALL ME KATIE.
WHEN DOES YOUR RIDE COME, AGAIN?
I'M NOT TOTALLY SURE. NICE OF YOU TO WAIT, THOUGH.
CAN'T JUST ABANDON A DAMSEL.
IF YOU HIT ON ME, I WILL PUSH YOU OFF THIS CLIFF, CLINT.
FAIR ENOUGH.
MIGHT BE WORTH IT, THOUGH.
GAG. GROSS.
YOU KNOW, IT WOULDN'T HURT FOR YOU TO START RELATING TO WOMEN AS MORE THAN POTENTIAL DATES. JUST A THOUGHT.
THERE'S...A BIZARRE LOGIC THERE.
WHY LIMIT MYSELF?
I FORGOT HOW MUCH FUN WE HAVE TOGETHER.
I KNOW I SHOULDN'T SAY ANYTHING...BUT I ALREADY SAVED SOMEONE'S LIFE AND INTRODUCED *"ASSHAT"* TO THE WORLD WAY TOO EARLY. SO WE'RE ALREADY SCREWED. PROBABLY.

I'VE BEEN GOING THROUGH SOME STUFF BACK HOME, CLINT. A LOT OF PEOPLE IN MY LIFE ARE TURNING OUT TO BE NOT WHO I THOUGHT THEY WERE...PEOPLE LETTING ME DOWN.
AND I HAVEN'T EXACTLY BEEN COMPLETELY HONEST WITH YOU...MY NAME ISN'T HAWK-ESS...I MEAN, OF COURSE IT ISN'T, THAT'S AN AWFUL NAME. MY NAME IS HAWKEYE.
DON'T... DON'T SAY ANYTHING, JUST LEMME TALK FOR A MINUTE, OKAY?
SO YOU'RE NOT DEAD OR ANYTHING WEIRD, YOU'RE JUST MY MENTOR AND SOMETIMES MY COLLEAGUE, AND YOU SHARED YOUR NAME WITH ME...
...AND WELL, I DON'T ALWAYS AGREE WITH WHAT YOU DO, BUT YOU'RE ALWAYS *TRYING* TO DO RIGHT. AND THAT MEANS A LOT.
SEEING *YOUR* MENTOR, SWORDSMAN, BEING...WELL, A REAL PIECE OF WORK...IT MAKES ME REALIZE HOW LUCKY I AM TO HAVE YOU.
EVEN WHEN YOU MAKE ME WANT TO TEAR MY HAIR OUT, I STILL ALWAYS KNOW YOU'RE GOOD.
THE THINGS I ADMIRE THE MOST ABOUT YOU NOW--YOUR HEART, HOW YOU NEVER GIVE UP EVEN AS YOU FAIL OVER AND OVER AGAIN--YOU CAME TO THOSE THINGS WITHOUT A *YOU* TO HELP YOU.
AND I GUESS, WELL, I JUST WANTED TO SAY...
...THANK YOU. YOU'RE A GOOD MENTOR, CLINT, A GOOD FRIEND.
→SNORE←
CLINT?!
OH, YOU HAVE *GOT* TO BE KIDDING ME.
HONESTLY? IT'S SORT OF COMFORTING THAT SOME THINGS
→SNORE←
THE END?

GENERATIONS
THE IRON

WHEN TEEN PRODIGY AND GENIUS ENGINEER RIRI WILLIAMS GAINED NOTORIETY FOR CREATING HER OWN SUIT OF FLYING ARMOR, TONY STARK AGREED TO MENTOR HER ON HER PATH TO BECOMING A SUPER HERO. NOW SHE PROTECTS THE WORLD— AND HER HOMETOWN OF CHICAGO— AS THE ONE AND ONLY

IRONHEART

BILLIONAIRE PLAYBOY AND GENIUS INDUSTRIALIST TONY STARK WAS KIDNAPPED DURING A ROUTINE WEAPONS TEST. HIS CAPTORS ATTEMPTED TO FORCE HIM TO BUILD A WEAPON OF MASS DESTRUCTION. INSTEAD HE CREATED A POWERED SUIT OF ARMOR THAT SAVED HIS LIFE. FROM THAT DAY ON, HE USED THE SUIT TO PROTECT THE WORLD AS THE INVINCIBLE AVENGER

IRON MAN

UH, WHAT WAS *THAT?*
UM... ARMOR?
UH, HEY!
ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE PROGRAMMED FROM TONY STARK'S PERSONALITY THAT HELPS ME RUN MY ARMOR...
...WHERE *ARE* YOU?
AH!
I THINK I'M IN TROUBLE.

DEAD ARMOR.
GOING TO MANUAL.
OLD SCHOOL.
OH MY GOD!
I HAVE NO--*WHOA*--RADAR!
I HAVE NO CAMERAS--*YIY!*
I HAVE NO SENSORY ENHANCEMENTS...
...AND ALL OF A SUDDEN, PUTTING ROLLER SKATES IN THE HEELS OF MY BOOTS DOESN'T SOUND AS RIDICULOUS AS IT DID WHEN TONY STARK FIRST TOLD ME TO DO IT!
BASICALLY BLIND.
I JUST NEED A ROOFTOP THAT--OH!
OH, MAN.
WOW.
OKAY!
THE EMERGENCY NO-CRASH SAFEGUARDS WORK.
THAT WAS WEIRD.
LIKE ONE OF THOSE MINIVANS THAT WON'T LET YOU CRASH.
OKAY.
SO SOME OF THE ARMOR SYSTEMS MUST STILL BE WORKING.
LIKE IT'S IN SLEEP MODE OR SOMETHING.
BUT MY ARMOR DOESN'T *HAVE* A SLEEP MODE BECAUSE IT'S A SELF-GENERATING--
--ENHANCED BIO--

OKAY.
HI.
RIRI WILLIAMS BROADCASTING INTO MY OWN ARMOR SERVERS IN THE HOPE THAT THEY ARE WORKING.
BECAUSE I DEFINITELY WILL WANT A RECORD OF THIS.
I'M **IN** CHICAGO.
I HAVE LIVED HERE MY **ENTIRE** LIFE.
MY ARMOR GOES OFFLINE, I TURN AROUND AND CHICAGO IS **DECIDEDLY** DIFFERENT.
I AM **VERY** WORRIED THAT I'VE HAD SOME SORT OF SEIZURE OR NERVOUS BREAKDOWN OR PSYCHOTIC BREAK.
I DO NOT HAVE A HISTORY OF SUCH THINGS AND I **HAVE** SURVIVED NUMEROUS TRAGEDIES IN MY LIFE WITHOUT HAVING ANY KIND OF BREAK BEFORE...
...SO I DON'T SEE HOW--WELL, LET'S THINK...
...THIS MIGHT BE A **DIMENSIONAL** SHIFT.
I'VE NEVER **EXPERIENCED** ONE BEFORE BUT I'VE **READ** ABOUT THEM.
SPIDER-MAN HAS HAD THEM. HE TOLD ME.
I MIGHT BE **HALLUCINATING.** MAYBE I'VE BEEN DRUGGED.
BUT I DON'T KNOW! I FEEL--I DON'T **FEEL** DRUGGED. I FEEL **REALLY** AWAKE.
I CAN... **BREATHE.**
THE AIR SEEMS **REALLY** CLEAN.
IT--IT ACTUALLY **TASTES** GOOD.
WHY AM I SO **ENERGIZED** BY IT? I NEED TO TALK TO ANOTHER PERSON WHO--
MAY I **HELP** YOU?

YOU SEEM LOST.
YOU *SEEM* LIKE YOU NEED AN OIL CAN.
THAT WAS A THING, RIGHT?
WOW, OKAY, UH, *WHO* ARE YOU GUYS?
WE ARE *THE MIGHTY AVENGERS.*
WE *ARE* KIND OF FAMOUS.
OH *REALLY, YOU'RE* THE AVENGERS.
I AM AZARI OF WAKANDA! AND WHAT IS *YOUR* NAME?
UM, YOU CAN CALL ME *IRONHEART.*
OH!
IRONHEART LIKE *RIRI WILLIAMS* IRONHEART?
UH...
HOW--UH--HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT *NAME?*
ARE YOU *OKAY?*
I'M SORRY?

HARDLY ANYONE KNOWS MY REAL NAME.
MAYBE YOU SHOULD SIT DOWN...
MAYBE YOU *SHOULD* BE MEDICATED!
PYM!
WHAT?
HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT--
WHAT IS THIS?
WHAT IS GOING ON?
WHY DOES THE AIR TASTE FUNNY?!
IT--
WHOA!
THAT BUILDING'S NOT NORMAL!
THAT'S NOT-- THAT DOESN'T GO THERE!
WHOA!
I'M, UH, OKAY--
UM...
I HAVE A HISTORY OF...
...BLACKING OUT IN--
--STRESSFUL--
WOW, WELL, *OKAY!*
HER ARMOR.
WHERE DID SHE GET IT?
THIS ARMOR MIGHT BE *REAL.*
REAL *OLD.*
ACTUALLY, IT SEEMS BRAND NEW.
THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON WHO CAN HELP US.
NO.
N--WHAT? NO!
THE HULK?
SHE-HULK?
RED HULK?
WHO?

OH, THAT IS JUST--
THAT'S GORGEOUS.
UGH!
I HAVE TO GET A WORKSHOP UP AND RUNNING.
I MISS THIS SOOOOO MUCH.
I CAN BARELY SEE THE BOARD, THOUGH.
NOW I NEED GLASSES?

GOOD MORNING, *MISS WILLIAMS.*
DO YOU RECOGNIZE ME?
BECAUSE IF MEMORY SERVES THE SOUND OF MY VOICE USED TO MAKE YOU WANT TO PUNCH ME *AND* YOURSELF IN THE FACE.
HI, RIRI.
IT'S OKAY, I'VE HAD MORE TIME TO PROCESS THIS ENTIRE SCENARIO.
NO!
TONY?
STARK?
SAY THE WORDS OUT LOUD. IT HELPS MAKE IT REAL.
I *DID.*
YOU'VE BEEN OUT FOR A WHILE.

RIRI WILLIAMS.
IT IS *VERY* GOOD TO SEE YOU.
OH, MY GOD!
YOU LOOK TERRIBLE!
I AM 126 YEARS OLD.
THEN YOU LOOK *AMAZING.*
THANK YOU.
WAIT!
HOW ARE YOU *126 YEARS OLD?*
HOW ARE YOU ALIVE?
HOW AM I HERE?
HOW ARE WE--*WHY DOES THE AIR TASTE FUNNY?!*

IT SEEMS TO ALL DEPEND ON PERSPECTIVE.
YOU ARE VISITING *ME* IN, TO YOU, THE FAR-FLUNG FUTURE, WHEREAS I AM STUNNED BECAUSE I HAVE NOT SEEN YOU FOR A *VERY* LONG TIME.
SO LONG THAT I HAD TO--
THIS IS *CRAZY.*
THIS IS-- I--MAYBE I'VE BEEN DRUGGED.
WELL, I CAN SEE YOU *TOO.*
BUT IF I AM HALLUCINATING *YOU,* THEN YOU'RE *NOT REAL* AND TELLING ME WHATEVER MY SUBCONSCIOUS WANTS ME TO HEAR AT THE MOMENT.
TRUE.
BUT...
...I *THINK* YOU KNOW THIS IS REAL.
AND IT IS *SO* GOOD TO SEE YOU.
I MISS ARMOR CRAFT.
CAN I HUG YOU?
OF *COURSE!*
YOU WON'T EXPLODE INTO *DUST?*
RIRI!
YOU'RE A-HUNDRED-AND-*SOMETHING* YEARS OLD!
WILL YOU *STOP?!*

WELL, I HAVE SO MANY QUESTIONS!
I AM SURE.
ARE YOU HUNGRY?
I AM STARVING.
AND I STILL HAVE SO MANY QUESTIONS.
HOW DID YOU GET HERE?
LET'S START THERE.
I HAVE NO IDEA HOW I GOT HERE.
WELL, I HAVE NO IDEA EITHER.
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHY IT'S NOT BOTHERING ME THAT I HAVE NO IDEA HOW I GOT HERE OR HOW I AM GETTING HOME?
A GOOD ZEN PHILOSOPHY?
I HAVE NO SUCH THING.
IT COULD BE THAT WHATEVER SENT YOU HERE, TO ME, IS ALSO CREATING AN "ENVIRONMENT" IN WHICH YOU CAN...
I WANT TO THINK OF THE WORD...
...APPRECIATE WHAT'S HAPPENING AND NOT OBSESS OVER THE HOW AND WHY.
JOURNEY OVER DESTINATION.
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I HAVE HAD SUCH AN EXPERIENCE.
IF YOU ARE GOING TO TELL ME ABOUT THE TIME YOU AND DOCTOR DOOM ACCIDENTALLY FOUND YOURSELF IN KING ARTHUR'S COURT--
OH, YOU'VE HEARD THAT ONE!
ONLY FOUR HUNDRED TIMES.
BUT, HEY, I'M SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU I MIGHT JUST SIT THROUGH THAT STORY (THAT'S NOT TRUE) AGAIN!
EXCUSE ME, MISSY, YOU JUST TRAVELED TO THE FAR-FLUNG FUTURE AND YOU STILL DON'T BELIEVE ME?
STOP CALLING IT THE "FAR-FLUNG FUTURE."
IT IS! LOOK!
SPEAKING OF WHICH: I MET ALL OF THE AVENGERS' KIDS.
AW, YEAH. THEY'RE GOOD KIDS. THEY LIKE TO DRESS UP.
I THINK BLACK PANTHER JR. WAS GIVING ME THE EYE.
WELL, IF YOU MARRY HIM, MAYBE YOU CAN BECOME YOUR OWN GRANDMOTHER.
WAIT, THAT DOESN'T EVEN--
I'D HAVE TO MARRY HIS GRANDFATHER AND--WAIT!
I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT THIS! I'M IN THE FAR-FLUNG FUTURE!
HOW'S YOUR ARMOR DOING?
IT'S DEAD.
ALL THE SYSTEMS FAILED.
I MEANT IN GENERAL, BUT OKAY.
LET'S TAKE A LOOK UNDER THE HOOD!
AS MY DAD USED TO SAY...

THE ARMOR *ITSELF* IS NOT DEAD.
THE ARMOR (IT WAS NICE TO BE REMINDED) HAS SELF-REPLICATING ENERGY SOURCES TO KEEP ITS CORES RUNNING...
...BUT MY *"WORLD ENERGY SHIELD"*© IS PROBABLY BLOCKING THEM FROM WORKING PROPERLY.
SORRY.
SMALL PRICE TO PAY FOR ENERGY-REGULATED WORLD PEACE.
WOW.
AND YOU'RE NOT HAVING ANY LUCK HOOKING UP TO YOUR ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE BECAUSE YOU'RE STILL WORKING OFF THOSE GPU, DEEP-LEARNING DATA SERVER SYSTEMS.
AND I GOT RID OF THE INTERNET *YEARS* AGO.
YOU GOT *RID* OF THE INTERNET?
OH, YEAH, IT WAS TERRIBLE. *EVERYONE* HATED IT.
I REPLACED IT WITH SOMETHING BETTER.
HEY! SHOW ME HOW *THIS* WORKS!
OH, THAT'S JUST THE--YOU KNOW, IT'S PROBABLY BETTER IF YOU *DON'T* KNOW TOO MUCH ABOUT *HOW* THE NEWER TECHNOLOGY IS WORKING.
BUT I'M SEEING IT--
SEEING IT AND UNDERSTANDING AND TRYING TO *REPLICATE* IT ARE *TWO* DIFFERENT THINGS.
I'M SORRY... ...*WHAT* ARE *YOU* SUPPOSED TO BE NOW?

NOT TO BE BRAGGY, BUT I...AM THE *SORCERER SUPREME.*
OH, GOOD FOR YOU.
DOES THAT *PAY* WELL?
KARMICALLY? OH, YEAH.
SUIT UP.
SUIT UP?
IT'S NOT WORKING.
IT'LL WORK FINE NOW.
ZZAAT
WHY? WHAT DID YOU-- HO!
WOW!
MAN!
HEY! WELL, ALL RIGHT!
PSST, COMPUTER, DOWNLOAD EVERYTHING YOU SEE AND--
NO, RIRI.
SORRY.
EH. AT ONE TIME, I WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME.
HEY, THE ARMOR FEELS PRETTY JACKED--
EASY UPGRADE.
BUT YOU *CAN'T* TAKE IT WITH YOU.
BOO.
YOU KNOW THAT.
STILL, BOO.
OKAY, MY MIND IS A SWIRLING SEA OF QUESTIONS WITH NO--
HIT ME.
I'M HAVING A HARD TIME SEEING HOW YOU WENT FROM A LIFETIME OF TECHNOLOGICAL PURSUIT TO ACTUAL MYSTICAL MYSTICISM SPIRITUALITY IN WHAT I ASSUME IS--
WELL, AS YOU'LL KNOW BETTER THAN MOST, THEY ARE, IN FACT, THE SAME THING.
OH, MY GOD...
MY POINT IS...

WHAT HAPPENED HERE?
OH, YEAH-- YEARS AGO, THE AVENGERS EXPANDED ACROSS THE GALAXY AND WE FINALLY DEFEATED THANOS ONCE AND FOR ALL.
WHAT'S A THANOS?
WE SAVED THIS ALIEN SPECIES, AND IN RETURN, THEY PRESENTED US WITH SOME OF THEIR ALIEN HORTICULTURE THAT, OBVIOUSLY, WAS WAY AHEAD OF OURS.
THIS PLANT LIFE COMPLETELY EATS POLLUTION--EATS IT RIGHT OUT OF THE ATMOSPHERE.
LIKE AN OCEAN SAND SIFTER.
EVERYTHING ABOUT OUR ATMOSPHERE STARTED TO CLEAN AND HEAL ITSELF.
OUR QUALITY OF LIFE SKYROCKETED, DISEASE AND CRIME PLUMMETED *AND* IT LOOKS COOL. PEOPLE LOVE IT.
TOURISM IS THROUGH THE ROOF.
SO GLAD IT WORKED AND, UH, WASN'T AN ALIEN TRICK TO COLONIZE US.
WHAT?
YOU HEAR *THAT?*
WHAT?
NO SIRENS.
YOU GOT RID OF SIRENS?
YOU GOT RID OF THE *NEED* FOR SIRENS?
THERE WILL *ALWAYS* BE PEOPLE DOING BAD THINGS...
...IT'S HUMAN NATURE.
IT'S PART OF WHO WE ARE.
WHAT I DID, MYSELF AND A FEW OF THE OTHER BIGGER BRAINS, WE *FINALLY* CONVINCED THE WORLD GOVERNMENTS THAT WE WERE HEADING TOWARD A MAN-MADE APOCALYPSE IF WE DIDN'T COURSE CORRECT THE WAY WE LOOK AT EACH OTHER.
WHAT DID YOU DO?
I'M GOING TO BE VAGUE... BECAUSE YOU *DO* HAVE TO GO BACK.
I DO?
IN THEORY.
I'M FORGETTING WHY I *WANT* TO GO BACK...

THE VAGUE AND LESS COMPLICATED VERSION IS THAT WE TOOK ALL THE MONEY BEING EARMARKED FOR WEAPONS AND MILITARY AND "WORLD PEACE-KEEPING"...
...AND, INSTEAD, GAVE IT TO EVERYONE WORKING ON A PROJECT THAT HAD FUTURISTIC POSSIBILITIES.
OF THOSE PEOPLE, 22 PERCENT OF THEM SCAMMED ME HARD AND KEPT THE MONEY, OR TRIED TO. THE OTHERS...
...DELIVERED.
PAPER MONEY?
GONE.
COURTS?
NOT WHAT YOU THINK.
STREET VIOLENCE?
TO YOU, A GIRL FROM OLD CHICAGO, IT WOULD FEEL LIKE CANADA ON A VERY COLD, WINDSWEPT DAY.
YOU DID IT.
YOU--YOU FIXED THE WORLD.
WE. IT'S A BIG "WE" THING. WE DID--AH, DAMN.
WHAT?
I WAS HOPING YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO SEE SOMETHING LIKE THIS.

WE ARE AT WAR.
MORGAN LE FAY IS HERE!
I'LL DO THE TALKING.
YEAH, NO $@#$%!
LE FAY!
YOU **REMEMBER** ME, GOOD!
IT WILL MAKE YOUR SUBJUGATION THAT MUCH MORE REWARDING.
STOP!
WHERE DID **YOU** GET THAT?
YOU KNOW **EXACTLY** WHERE I GOT IT.

WELL...
...*THAT'S* NOT FAIR.
WELL, THAT'S *TOO* DAMN BAD.
GO, LE FAY.
GO AND *DO NOT* COME BACK.
DON'T EVEN LOOK THIS WAY.
IF YOU'RE PASSING MARS AND YOU SEE SOMETHING BLUE AND GORGEOUS OUT OF THE CORNER OF YOUR EYE, YOU JUST KEEP--
I THINK SHE GETS IT.
I UNDERESTIMATED YOU, TONY STARK.
IF I HAD A NICKEL FOR EVERY WOMAN WHO HAS TOLD ME *THAT!*
NO, WAIT.
THAT MADE ME SOUND--*EH,* YOU KNOW, NEVER MIND.

WHEW.
THAT WAS AMAZING.
MY NEW GOAL FOR THE LAST TEN YEARS HAS BEEN TO NOT LIFT A FINGER IN BATTLE.
JUST BE PROACTIVELY READY FOR IT.
I TOTALLY LOST THE TASTE FOR BEING PUNCHED IN THE FACE.
BECAUSE YOU'RE SCARED YOU'LL EXPLODE INTO DUST?
YES!
WE MISSED IT.
WE ALWAYS MISS IT!
ACTUALLY, IT WAS THOR'S DAUGHTER TORUNN WHO, LAST YEAR, QUESTED TO GET ME THE SHARD OF THE ODINSDOTTIR.
SO YOU GUYS HELPED A LOT TODAY.
HOW ARE YOU, MISS WILLIAMS?
YOU LOOK HEALTHIER THAN WHEN LAST WE MET.
OKAY, COULD YOU NOT AIM THOSE EYEBROWS AT ME?
MY APOLOGIES.
SOMETIMES MY APPRECIATION FOR BEAUTY GETS IN THE WAY OF MY MANNERS.
OH, WELL, WHEN YOU PUT IT LIKE THAT.
HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET HER BACK TO HER TIME?
DOES SHE KNOW WHAT SHE DID?
NO.
IS THAT SOMETHING I SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID OUT LOUD?
THAT WAS A WEIRDLY WORDED BUT VERY EFFECTIVE BURN.
BY DEFINITION, EVERYTHING YOU SAY FALLS INTO THAT CATEGORY, HENRY.
MISS WILLIAMS...

...SAY GOODBYE TO THE GOOFBALLS AND FOLLOW ME.
UH, BYE, GUYS.
OKAY, WE'LL BE OVER HERE.
GOOD TRAVELS, FELLOW SOLDIER!
MAY MY FATHER'S HAND GUIDE YOU SAFELY.
OH, THAT'S NICE.
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
THE ONLY PLACE I CAN THINK OF THAT MIGHT HAVE AN OLD-FASHIONED TIME MACHINE.
THE BAXTER BUILDING--THE FANTASTIC FOUR?
OH, GOD, NO.
THEY LEFT DECADES AGO. BUT THEY LEFT BEHIND...
DOCTOR STRANGER!
GET IT? BECAUSE IT'S STRANGER THAT YOU'RE THE SORCERER SUPREME THAN IT WAS THAT A GUY NAMED DOCTOR STRANGE WAS.
NO, I GET IT, FRANKLIN.
FRANKLIN RICHARDS!
FRANKLIN RICHARDS.
THE THIRD-BEST THING REED RICHARDS AND SUE STORM EVER DID.
FRANKLIN, MY BOY, I WAS WONDERING IF YOU HAD YOUR DAD'S OLD TIME MACHINE LYING AROUND SOMEWHERE.
NOW, YOU KNOW, DOCTOR, TIME TRAVEL WAS OUTLAWED AFTER THAT THING WITH WHAT'S-HER-FACE.
EXTENUATING CIRCUMSTANCES.
SAYS EVERYONE WHO EVER MESSED UP THE TIMESTREAM...
THIS IS RIRI WILLIAMS.
DOCTOR RIRI WILLIAMS?
SHE DOESN'T KNOW THAT YET. SHE'S 15.
SHE IS NOT SUPPOSED TO BE HERE.
NO KIDDING.
"DOCTOR"?
WAIT! WHAT IS SHE DOING HERE?

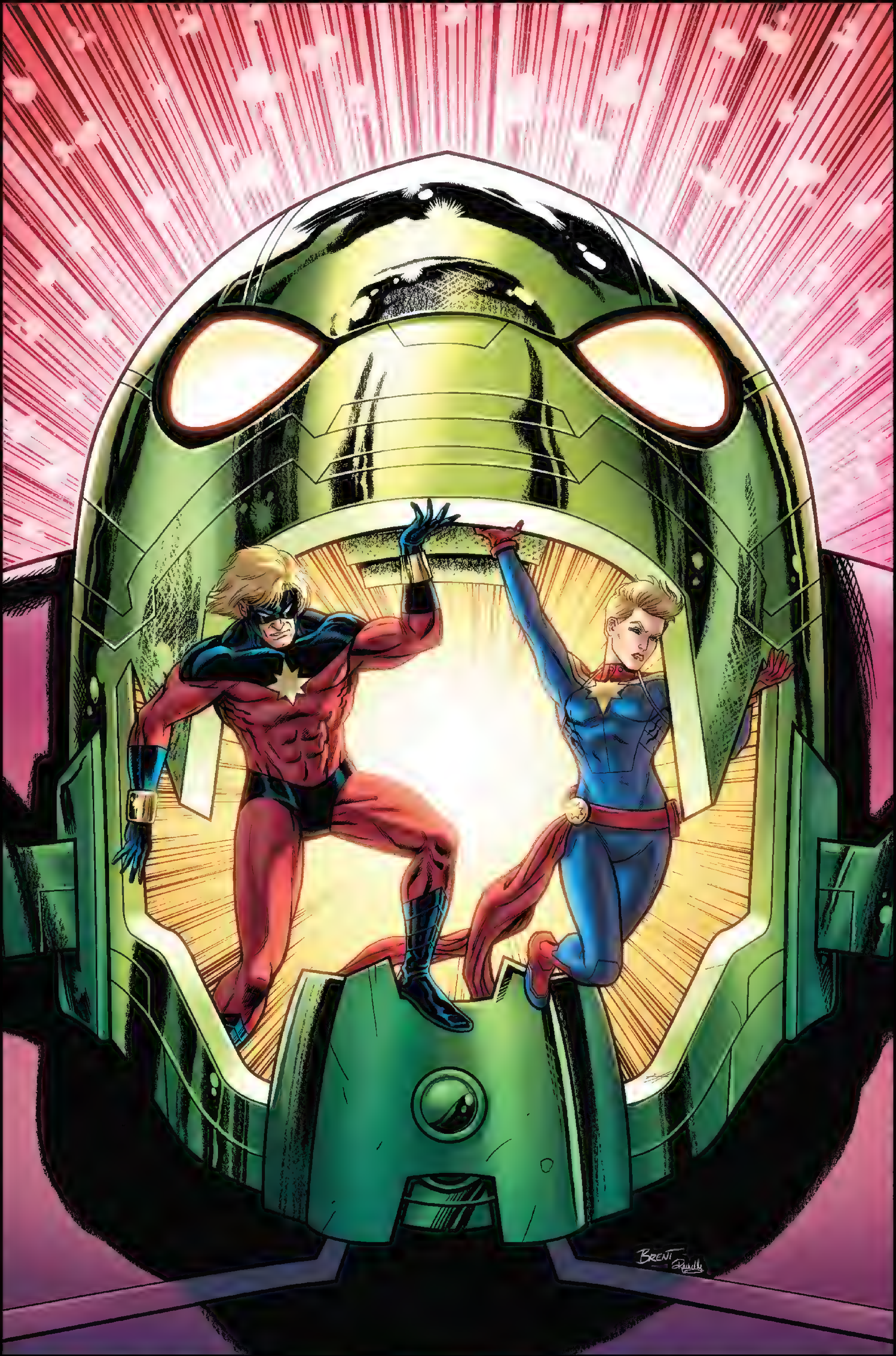
VERY GOOD QUESTION. WE ARE TAKING SUGGESTIONS...
OH, I KNOW EXACTLY WHY YOU'RE HERE...
WE'VE BEEN TOGETHER ALL DAY AND YOU TOLD ME YOU DIDN'T.
NO, I TOLD YOU I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT HERE. I KNOW WHY.
I TOLD YOU I HAVE HAD SIMILAR EXPERIENCES IN MY LIFE.
SO HAS FRANKLIN.
I BELIEVE THAT WHEN YOU'RE THROWN SOMEWHERE YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE...
...WHETHER ACCIDENTALLY WALKING DOWN THE WRONG ROAD OR THROUGH THE WRONG DOOR...
...OR, YES, THROWN INTO THE FAR-FLUNG FUTURE...
YEAH, I SAID IT AGAIN...
...I THINK IT'S ALL FOR A REASON.
THAT'S WHAT OLD AGE HAS TOLD ME.
IT'S ALL AN OPPORTUNITY.
IT'S ALL FOR A PURPOSE.
AND WHEN IT HAPPENED TO ME, WHEN I WAS SENT BACK TO THE GRAND OLD DAYS OF KING ARTHUR'S COURT WITH NO ONE AT MY SIDE BUT THE GREATEST VILLAIN IN THE HISTORY OF THIS PLANET EARTH--
OH, DEAR GALACTUS.
RIGHT?
WHEN I WAS SENT TO THE PAST, I WAS IN A BIT OF A CRISIS OF CONSCIENCE.
I WAS HAVING TROUBLE WITH RECOVERY AND I WAS HAVING A HARD TIME FOCUSING ON MY WORK.
BUT BACK THERE, I WAS GIVEN PERSPECTIVE. I WAS WITNESS TO HOW FAR WE'VE COME.
HOW MUCH TECHNOLOGY HAD SAVED US FROM OURSELVES AND HOW IT HAD ILLUMINATED TRUTHS ABOUT OUR EXISTENCE WE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW NEEDED ILLUMINATING YET.
I NEEDED TO GO BACK THERE TO SEE HOW FAR WE'VE COME, TO FOCUS MYSELF ON WHERE WE NEEDED TO GO.
AND I THINK YOU WERE SENT HERE FOR THE SAME THING.
INSPIRATION.

YOU GOT A PEEK BEHIND THE CURTAIN.
AND IF THIS DOESN'T SEND YOU ON AN INVENTOR'S TEAR, THEN YOU'RE NOT THE FUTURIST EVERYONE IN THE GALAXY THINKS YOU ARE!
WAIT.
EVERYONE IN THE *GALAXY?*
OOPS.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND...IN *EVERY SINGLE MOVIE* THEY SAY: *DON'T KNOW TOO MUCH ABOUT YOUR FUTURE.*
YOU *DON'T* KNOW TOO MUCH ABOUT YOUR FUTURE.
ALL YOU KNOW IS...THINGS GET PRETTY COOL.
AND THAT'S *ALL* YOU NEED TO KNOW.
ARE YOU EXCITED TO GO HOME AND GET TO WORK?

THING OF IT IS, DOCTOR, I DON'T ***HAVE*** THE TIME MACHINE.
IT'S BURIED OUT AT PROJECT PEGASUS, AND YOU HAVE TO GET PAST THE VENOM PIT TO GET IN THERE.
I'M NOT GOING ***NEAR*** THE VENOM PIT, I COULDN'T CARE IF--
UH, ARE YOU GUYS FEELING--
...
...

I'M BACK!
OH, THANK GOD!
A.I. PROTOCOL ONLINE.
RIRI!
WHERE WERE YOU?
DOESN'T MATTER, TONY A.I. I'M BACK!
ARE YOU OKAY?
I'M TOTALLY BACK!
WHAT DAY IS IT?
WHAT DAY IS IT?
NEVER MIND. I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT DAY IT WAS WHEN I LEFT!
ARE YOU OKAY? I'M RUNNING A FULL SCAN.
I'M OKAY.
I'M DOING A FULL DIAGNOSTIC.
WERE YOU HACKED?
NO.
OUR O.S. IS READING LIKE-- WHAT IS THIS? WHAT HAPPENED?
AM I OPERATIONAL ENOUGH TO FLY?
AW, TOO BAD.
I DON'T KNOW.
HEY, HOW COME YOUR PERSONAL DIARY IS ALL STATIC?
YOU HAVE TO TELL ME EVERYTHING...
WELL...

CHICAGO
THE NEXT MORNING.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
SHUSH.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, PLEASE?
THIS IS MY PRIVATE TIME. WE BOTH AGREED.
YES, BUT THAT WAS BEFORE YOU STARTED TAKING MYSTERIOUS TRIPS TO THE FUTURE--
FAR-FLUNG FUTURE.
--AND BUILDING MYSTERIOUS THINGS FROM SCRATCH WITH--
SHH!
TA-DAA!
WHAT DO YOU CALL THAT?
JUST A LITTLE GUY TO HELP ME KEEP FOCUS.
FFTT...
FOCUS ON WHAT?
THE FUTURE.
NEVER...THE END.



GENERATIONS: CAPTAIN MARVEL & CAPTAIN MAR-VELL #1 VARIANT BY **BRENT SCHOONOVER** & **RACHELLE ROSENBERG**

GENERATIONS
THE BRAVEST

A CAPTAIN OF THE KREE SPACE FLEET, MAR-VELL WAS CHOSEN TO INFILTRATE AND AID IN THE DESTRUCTION OF EARTH BEFORE HUMANITY COULD BECOME MORE POWERFUL THAN THE KREE. BUT WHILE HE LIVED AMONG THE EARTHLINGS, MAR-VELL GREW COMPASSION AND SYMPATHY FOR HUMANITY. HE DISOBEYED HIS ORDERS AND LED THE CHARGE TO DEFEND THE GREATER GOOD AS...

CAPTAIN MAR-VELL

FORMER AIR FORCE PILOT CAROL DANVERS HAD HER GENETIC STRUCTURE ALTERED BY THE RADIATION OF AN ALIEN TECHNOLOGY; SHE BECAME PART HUMAN, PART KREE. WITH THE LOSS OF HER MENTOR, MAR-VELL, CAROL UNDERSTOOD THAT WITH THE GREAT POWERS BESTOWED UPON HER, SHE WOULD CONTINUE HIS LEGACY AND BECAME EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HERO...

CAPTAIN MARVEL

WAIT...HOLD UP...TIME OUT...REWIND
...DID I MISS SOMETHING?! AM I... HALLUCINATING?
ONE MINUTE I'M ABOUT TO TELL OFF STEVE ROGERS FOR GIVING US CAPTAINS A BAD NAME...
...AND THE NEXT I'M... WHERE?
I DON'T KNOW BUT THIS DOESN'T SEEM LIKE KANSAS, TOTO...
PEW!
PEW!
PEW!
PEW!
PEW!
PEW!
I DON'T THINK THE MUNCHKINS CARRIED BLASTERS.
THIS WHOLE PLANET LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE ALREADY DROPPED A HOUSE ON IT...
YEAH, THIS IS DEFINITELY NOT KANSAS.

AND... CUE THE FLYING MONKEYS...
SUPPOSE I SHOULD SAVE THE PEOPLE OF OZ.
HEY, PAL, CAN YOU POINT ME TOWARD THE WIZARD? I'M IN THE MARKET FOR SOME NEW SHOES!
STAY BACK, BUG! I'M WARNING YOU!
UH, WHAT'S THE PLAN, LO?
JUST, STAY BEHIND ME. I'LL GET US OUT OF HERE.
UH, LO... I REALLY THINK WE SHOULD CALL FOR...
GROWWWWWHAHAHA
HELP! SOMEBODY HELP US!
SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE NEEDS SAVING. AND EVEN SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW...
...THAT'S MY CUE.

RUN, DANAE, RUN!
NO! STAY AWAY FROM HER!
KRRAK!
YOU HEARD THE LADY...
BEAT IT, BUG BRAINS!
YEAH! BEAT IT!
KA-THUNK!
WHOA. THE WHOLE DAMSEL DUO ACT? I GUESS THAT WAS A FAKE-OUT...
YOU SCARED ME THERE FOR A MINUTE, LO.
ONLY A MINUTE, DANAE? I'M LOSING MY TOUCH.
I WOULDN'T SAY THAT.
I'M CAROL.
CAR-ELL.
NO, UH, CAROL. LIKE...THE NAME?
I'M LOBA. MANY THANKS, CAR-ELL.

YEAH, HOLD THAT THANKS. LOOKS LIKE THE WINGED MONKEYS ARE BACK AT IT.
⊰SIGH⊱ I WISH THEY WERE MONKEYS. SMALLER TEETH...
THE TWO WE SAW BACK THERE MUST HAVE BEEN SCOUTS...
YOU FLANK AND FAKE, I'LL PLOW UP THE MIDDLE.
LOBA. THIS IS NOT OUR WAY. THE ELDERS SAY TO FIGHT IS TO DIE.
SOMETIMES, DANAE, TO NOT FIGHT IS TO DIE.
I CAN HELP CAR-ELL.
STILL NOT MY NAME...
YOU MUST GET THE SHIELD POWER MODULE BACK TO THE SETTLEMENT, DANAE. USE THE TUNNELS BENEATH THE SHOP AND YOU'LL BE SAFE.
I CAN'T LEAVE YOU OUT HERE ALONE, LO. IF I LOSE YOU...
IF THE SHIELD FALLS, WE'LL LOSE EVERYONE. AND I'M NOT ALONE.
CAREFUL! BOTH OF YOU!
ALL RIGHT, THEN. WHO WANTS TO GO FIRST?
PERHAPS THIS WAS A MISTAKE.
GOTTA START SOMEWHERE-- HOW ABOUT WE GO FROM UGLY TO UGLIEST?

OOOF!
KA-POW!
THWAAK!
UGHH!
THEY JUST KEEP COMING. WE'RE OUTNUMBERED!
AGREED. WE GOTTA MAKE A RUN FOR IT!
LOOK OUT!
GUH!
HANG ON, LOBA!
SHE'S GONE!

GET IT TOGETHER, DANVERS. THAT'S AN ORDER...
PEW!
PEW!
PEW!
PEW! PEW!
HEY, WAIT A SECOND. THEY'RE EASING UP.
THERE, ON THAT ROOFTOP. SOMEONE'S LAYING DOWN COVERING FIRE.
AND THAT'S A PRETTY POWERFUL BLAST...
SOMETHING ABOUT HIM IS ALMOST FAMILIAR.
NICE SHOOTING, TEX.

I DON'T KNOW THIS "TEX" BUT... YES, MY UNIBEAM HAS NEVER FAILED ME AND MY AIM IS EVER TRUE...
GET-OUT-OF-HERE--!
WHERE WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO GO? I'M SORRY TO INTRUDE, BUT YOU APPEARED TO BE SOMEWHAT... DISTRESSED...
HOLY-HOLY-HOLY--!
WHOLLY DISTRESSED? AH YES, I SUSPECTED AS MUCH...
CAPTAIN MAR-VELL?! IT'S... ME!
MY OLD BOSS AT THE LAB? THE KREE HERO? BUT... HE DIED YEARS AGO... FROM CANCER. CAN THIS REALLY BE... MAR-VELL?

IT'S...YOU! FANTASTIC! ⁒COUGH⁒
YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHO I AM, DO YOU?
ASIDE FROM A WOMAN OF POWER, VERVE AND INTENSITY...?
VERVE? OH YEAH, THAT'S HIM.
BUT HOW DID I GET HERE... WITH HIM?
YOU WEAR THE COLORS OF AN HONORED KREE WARRIOR.
UH, THANKS?
WERE YOU SENT BY THE SUPREME INTELLIGENCE TO FREE ME FROM THE PHANTASMIC MIRE OF THIS NEGATIVE ZONE?
THE NEGATIVE ZONE?! MAR-VELL WAS TRAPPED THERE YEARS AGO, WHICH MEANS...I'VE GONE BACK IN TIME...?!
TRULY, MADAM, BE NOT SO STRUCK BY MY PRESENCE THAT YOU CANNOT SPEAK.
IT'S JUST... LIKE SEEING A GHOST...IN TIGHTS.
I ASSURE YOU, ETHEREAL AS I MAY SEEM, I AM NOT SO DIFFERENT THAN YOU.
I BET.
TO SHELTER WE MUST GO. THE SCAVENGERS WILL RETURN IN GREATER NUMBERS, I FEAR.
SEE, THE YODA TALK? THAT I DIDN'T REMEMBER.
LOBA MENTIONED SOME TUNNELS TO A SETTLEMENT...
LEAD ON, MADAM.

SO...MAR-VELL. YOU'RE...I'VE HEARD A LOT ABOUT YOU. I'M CAR--*UM*, CAR-ELL, BY THE WAY.
AH, A FINE KREE WARRIOR NAME, CAR-ELL. I THOUGHT YOU HAD A FAMILIAR LOOK ABOUT YOU. ARE YOU SURE WE HAVE NOT PREVIOUSLY HAD THE PLEASURE...?
TECHNICALLY, YEAH...
I DON'T REMEMBER THIS PLANET...THIS HAD TO BE BEFORE MY TIME WITH HIM.
...BUT WE CAN CATCH UP LATER.
AGREED. FIRST, TO THE SAFEHOLD!
THE ENTRANCE TO THE TUNNEL MUST BE BACK HERE.
I SEE NO TUNNEL... BUT THE NEGATIVE ZONE CAN BE DECEIVING.
CLNK!
NOT *THAT* DECEIVING.
LET'S GO.
LADIES FIRST.
RI-I-IGHT.

SO THOSE... WHAT DID YOU CALL THEM? SCAVENGERS? IS THAT, LIKE, A NEGATIVE ZONE THING?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE SCAVENGERS. AS LONG AS I'M HERE, I WON'T LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO YOU.
FUNNY, I WAS THINKING THE SAME THING.
HA HA, HA HA HA! QUICK WIT, LADYFRIEND.
DO THESE LADY-BICEPS LOOK LIKE I'M LADY-JOKING?
AND I'M NOT WORRIED, I'M WONDERING. WHY ARE THE SCAVENGERS ATTACKING THIS PLANET? OR EVEN THE NEGATIVE ZONE?
IF YOU'RE NOT WORRIED THEN WHY MUST WE DISCUSS IT, CAR-ELL?
I BELIEVE IT'S SOMETHING YOU LIKE TO CALL *WOMEN'S INTUITION...*
AH, YES.
...PLUS THE FACT THAT THOSE SCAVS WERE PLENTY TOUGH TO PUT DOWN.
THE SCAVENGERS ARE THE SERVANTS OF ANNIHILUS.
ANNIHILUS? CAN'T THESE GUYS EVER HAVE NORMAL NAMES...LIKE *FRED?*
THERE IS NOTHING NORMAL ABOUT ANNIHILUS...

"ANNIHILUS. THE LEGENDS SAY HIS HATRED WAS BORN OF A DESIRE TO SURVIVE...
"...SO FEARFUL IS HE OF DEATH THAT HE PERCEIVES ALL OTHER LIFE-FORMS AS A THREAT."
"WITH HIS COSMIC CONTROL ROD--AN ITEM OF IMMENSE POWER--HE TRAVELS THE NEGATIVE ZONE RAZING WORLD AFTER WORLD, CRUSHING ANY SOCIETY HE BELIEVES COULD DO HIM HARM.
"LUCKILY, HIS WRATH IS CONTAINED TO THE NEGATIVE ZONE...
"FOR FEW ARE THOSE WHO HAVE CROSSED HIS PATH AND LIVED TO SURVIVE.
"HOW OFTEN DO WE KREE TURN TO WAR AND DESTRUCTION AS OUR FIRST MEANS OF DEFENSE? HOW OFTEN DOES OUR NEED FOR VENGEANCE DRIVE US TO MAKE A HASTY DECISION?"
SORTA SEEMS THAT WAY SOMETIMES.
VENGEANCE AND FEAR ARE THE SEEDS OF DESTRUCTION, CAR-ELL. ANNIHILUS IS ITS LIVING, BLOOMING PROOF.

"HE'S SO BLINDED BY HIS MISSION TO PROTECT HIS LIFE THAT HE'S FORGOTTEN TO LIVE."
ELSEWHERE IN THE NEGATIVE ZONE:
THIS THE ONE YOU SPOKE OF? THE ONE WHO THOUGHT SHE COULD RESIST MY WILL AND LIVE?
I HAVE A *NAME*, YOU KNOW.
AND WHAT OF THE OTHERS?
I WILL HAVE THEM-- AND I WILL DESTROY THEM!
YES... YOU WILL FIND THEM. FOR I AM *ANNIHILUS*... THE *LIVING* DEATH!
AND I WILL DESTROY ALL WHO STAND IN MY WAY!

BENEATH THE SURFACE OF MYDON.
WOW. I GUESS IN THE NEGATIVE ZONE WHEN THEY SAY TUNNEL...
...THEY MEAN LASER-DOMED SUBTERRANEAN FORTRESS.
I THINK WE'VE GOT INCOMING!
INCOMING WHAT?
NO TIME! *JUST RUN!*
I THOUGHT THEY WERE YOUR FRIENDS? TELL THEM WE COME IN PEACE!
FOR THE PROTECTION OF THE PEOPLE OF MYDON, YOU ARE UNDER ARREST.
WAIT JUST A--

WHOA. I FEEL LIKE I WAS HIT WITH A BAG OF BRICKS...
WHY CAN'T I MOVE?
PSIONIC POWER DAMPENERS... INCREDIBLY ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY, CAR-ELL!
SUPER.
I AM JANDEK, HIGH COUNCILOR OF THE STEWARDS OF MYDON. YOU WILL ANSWER TO ME FOR YOUR CRIMES...
...OF TRESPASSING AND THREATENING THE PEACE OF OUR PEOPLE.
HOW DO YOU PLEAD?
HOW DO I--? ARE YOU KIDDING ME? I MATERIALIZED IN THE MIDDLE OF A BATTLE WHERE YOU PEOPLE WERE GETTING YOUR BUTTS HANDED TO YOU.
CAPTAIN CAR-ELL!
I FOUGHT FOR YOU! YOU SHOULD BE THANKING ME, NOT TREATING ME LIKE A CRIMINAL!
ER, PERHAPS WE SHOULD BE A BIT MORE DIPLOMATIC. WE DID TECHNICALLY TRESPASS...
EXACTLY. SO YOU ADMIT TO HAVING BROKEN OUR LAWS OF PEACE BY ENGAGING THE SCAVENGERS?!
AND BY SO DOING YOU HAVE DOOMED US ALL!
HIGH COUNCILOR JANDEK, IF I MAY...
THIS WARRIOR INTERCEDED ON BEHALF OF LOBA AND ME. IF NOT FOR HER, I NEVER WOULD HAVE MADE IT BACK WITH THE SHIELD POWER CORE.
AND WHY DID YOU NOT REPORT THIS INFORMATION EARLIER?
TO PROTECT COUNCILOR LOBA. YOU SEE...SHE, TOO, FOUGHT ALONGSIDE THE WARRIOR, CAR-ELL. IT IS NOT OUR WAY... BUT IT WAS NECESSARY.

I SEE... IS THERE ANYTHING YOU WISH TO ADD, WARRIOR?
I ALREADY TOLD YOU--
YES! SHE... WE...MEANT NO DISRESPECT TO YOUR LAWS.
GAH! STILL INTERRUPTING, WHEN HE THINKS HE KNOWS BEST...
MY...FRIEND, HERE...SAW YOUR PEOPLE IN TROUBLE AND MEANT ONLY TO HELP.
WE MOURN FOR THE LOSS OF YOUR KINDRED AS WE MOURN OUR OWN.
...HE SOMETIMES KNOWS BEST.
GIVEN THIS INFORMATION, YOU WILL NOT BE EXECUTED...
PHEW...
INSTEAD, YOU WILL BE MADE WARDS OF MYDONIA. YOU TWO WARRIORS WILL BE GIVEN LODGING HERE IN THE COUNCIL HOUSE INDEFINITELY.
COUNCIL ADJ--
WAIT!
IT'S NOT JUST US! WHAT ABOUT LOBA? SHE'S STILL OUT THERE. WHAT'S THE PLAN TO RESCUE HER? WE CAN HELP--
RESCUE?

MYDONIANS ARE A PEACEFUL PEOPLE.
WE PROTECT OUR GREATER PEACE BY REMAINING HIDDEN FROM ANNIHILUS. THERE WILL BE NO RESCUE.
LOBA MADE HER CHOICE. WHEN SHE CHOSE TO FIGHT...
...SHE CHOSE TO DIE.
YOU WOULD DO WELL TO REMEMBER THAT, WARRIOR.
GUARDIANS, SHOW OUR GUESTS TO THEIR QUARTERS.

CAPTAIN, YOU MUST CALM YOURSELF...
TELL ME, HAS THE IMPERIAL ACADEMY ABANDONED ALL PROTOCOLS REGARDING AN OFFICER'S TEMPERAMENT?!
ARE YOU KIDDING ME? WE'RE TRAPPED IN A MYDONIAN PRISON!
TEMPERAMENT? IF NOT FOR THESE STUPID POWER DAMPENERS I'D HAVE ALREADY BUSTED OUT OF HERE.
WE CAN'T DO THAT. THERE ARE INTERPLANETARY PROTOCOLS...
LISTEN, BUDDY. THERE ARE PEOPLE COUNTING ON ME...AND EVERY SECOND I'M HERE... I'M NOT THERE...
CAPTAIN...
I'M SO SORRY...
DANAE! GET US OUT OF HERE!
I WISH I COULD. THE COUNCIL'S DECISIONS ARE *IRREVERSIBLE.* I CAME TO THANK YOU...AND TO SAY GOODBYE.
BUT WHAT ABOUT LOBA?!

HOW CAN YOU STAND BY AND DO NOTHING?
CAPTAIN, I THINK YOU'D BEST--
I GET THAT YOU DON'T FIGHT... BUT DON'T YOU EVEN CARE?
HOW DARE YOU?!
YOU KNOW NOTHING OF MY LOVE FOR LOBA... JUST AS YOU KNOW NOTHING OF THE PEOPLE OF MYDON. YOU ARE AN OUTSIDER!
I MAY BE AN OUTSIDER, BUT I KNOW--
WHAT?! THAT THE LAST THING LOBA WOULD WANT WOULD BE FOR ME TO ENDANGER OUR PEOPLE? DID YOU KNOW THAT?
DANAE... I...
I'M SORRY... CAPTAINS. I MUST GO. THANK YOU FOR ALL YOU HAVE DONE...
DON'T SAY IT.
OH, I WON'T.
NOT ALOUD.
IT'S JUST...I'VE LOST PEOPLE, MAR-VELL...
WE ALL HAVE.

AND IF I SEEM FORTHRIGHT... IT'S JUST THAT... I SEE SO MUCH OF MYSELF IN YOU, YOUNG CAR-ELL...
"I TOO WAS A DECORATED WAR HERO. LOYAL TO THE CAUSE... A TRUE MAN OF THE KREE. BUT EVERYTHING CHANGED WHEN I WAS SENT TO THE PLANET EARTH.
"THOUGH MY MISSION WAS TO OBSERVE, I FOUND MYSELF DRAWN TO THE PEOPLE.
"THE MORE I CAME TO KNOW HUMANITY, THE MORE THINGS BECAME... COMPLEX. I BECAME A PROTECTOR OF THE VERY PEOPLE I MIGHT ONE DAY HAVE TO DESTROY.
"THE HEROES OF EARTH DIDN'T ALWAYS ACCEPT ME. BUT STILL, I FOUGHT FOR THEM, EVEN WHEN THEY THOUGHT I WAS AN ENEMY BECAUSE OF IT.
"EVEN WHEN YON-ROGG HATED ME FOR IT.
"EVEN WHEN OUR SUPREME INTELLIGENCE HONORED ME FOR IT.
"I COULD NEVER LET GO OF MY OBSESSION WITH HUMANITY. IT FED MY VENDETTA AGAINST YON-ROGG, AND LED TO MY IMPRISIONMENT IN THE NEGATIVE ZONE.
"BUT THERE IS SO MUCH MORE I WANTED FROM MY LIFE.
"SO MUCH I LOVED AND LOST."
YOU ARE ONLY ONE PERSON, CAR-ELL. YOU ALONE CANNOT BEAR THE BURDEN OF SAVING EVERYONE...
...NO ONE CAN.
YOU KNOW, LOOKING AT YOU THERE, YOU REMIND ME OF AN OLD FRIEND...
KA-BOOOMMM!

IT'S TOO LATE--THEY'VE FOUND US! WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!
DANAE, LISTEN TO ME. YOU'VE GOT TO LET US OUT. WE CAN HELP YOU...
...BUT YOU DON'T HAVE A CHANCE IF YOU DON'T LET US OUT.
HURRY, PLEASE!
LET'S JET, MAR-VELL.
YOU READ MY MIND, CAPTAIN.

CRKKKK!
BOOOMMMM!
WOOOOSHHHH!
NICE MOVE.
YOU MOVE EXCEEDINGLY NICELY AS WELL.
THERE ARE JUST TOO MANY.
AYE.
WE CAN'T GET THIS DONE. WE NEED MORE FIREPOWER...
LOBA, PLEASE GIVE ME STRENGTH...
NO!
WE HAVE STOOD IDLE FOR TOO LONG!

IF WE DO NOT RISE UP... WE WILL DIE!
SHE'S... RIGHT! TIME TO FIGHT!
WHACKKKKK!
RISE UP! RISE UP!
KAPOW!
RISE UP!
RISE UP!
TIME TO FIGHT!

CAPTAINS! WE HAVE THIS IN HAND, BUT WE HAVE NO HOPE AS LONG AS ANNIHILUS HAS MARKED MYDON AS A TARGET. YOU MUST STOP HIM.
AND RESCUE LOBA.
THERE'S ANNILIHILUS' SHIP...
AYE. HE MUST HAVE COME TO PERSONALLY OVERSEE THIS PLANET'S DESTRUCTION.
HOLD UP...
KA-BOOOMMMMM!
CAR-ELL, WE HAVE YET TO DISCUSS OUR STRATEGY. ANNIHILUS IS NOT SOMEONE TO BE TRIFLED WITH.
THE STRATEGY IS SIMPLE...
PUNCH THE BAD GUYS, MAR-VELL.
FOOLS! YOU DARE TO FACE ME?! I AM ANNIHILUS-- THE *LIVING* DEATH!

LISTEN, FRED. I'LL MAKE YOU A DEAL.
LET MY FRIEND GO AND I PROMISE TO ONLY HURT YOU A LOT.
"FRED"?! YOU WILL SUFFER MY WRATH FOR YOUR INSOLENCE!
GUH!
WOW. OKAY. FRED PACKS QUITE A WALLOP.
STAND ASIDE. ALLOW ME TO SHOW THIS VILLAIN THE PROPER WAY TO TREAT A LADY.
YANNO, I REALLY DON'T HEAR THAT A LOT.
THUNK!

HE'S HURT.
HE CAN'T DEFEND HIMSELF.
MAR-VELL!
CAR-ELL! DON'T WORRY FOR MY FATE. IF WE DON'T PREVAIL...
...THIS WAS ALL FOR NAUGHT.
HNNN...
PUNY MORTALS! IT WAS A MISTAKE TO CHALLENGE ME! FOR I AM ANNIHILUS!
OH, FRED...
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO MADE THE MISTAKE.

KA-BOOOMMMMM!
SWOOSH!
NICE SHOOTING, TEX.
HO-DANG!
PLEASE! YOU MUST NOT TAKE THE *CONTROL ROD!*
WITHOUT IT, I WILL WITHER. I WILL *DIE!*
SEEMS WE FOUND THE WICKED WITCH'S BUCKET OF WATER, MAR-VELL.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND THE REFERENCE, BUT WE'VE CERTAINLY DEFEATED ANNIHILUS.
EXACTLY. SO THE QUESTION IS, ARE YOU GONNA RELEASE OUR FRIEND AND LEAVE THESE PEOPLE ALONE...
...OR ARE WE GOING TO HAVE TO MELT YOU?
STOP! LEAVE ME BE! I WILL DO WHAT I MUST... JUST LET ME GO...

MYDONIA SEEMS TO BE GETTING ITS GROOVE BACK JUST IN TIME.
SEEING AS THIS IS THE PART WHERE THE GRATEFUL PLANET USUALLY WANTS THE HERO TO STICK AROUND AND PROTECT THEM...
AND THIS IS THE PART WITH ALL THE FEELS...ON ALL THE SIDES...
FOLLOWED BY THE PART WHERE THE HERO GRACIOUSLY DECLINES.
...AND FLIES OFF INTO THE SUNSET. ALONE AS ALWAYS.
NOT THIS TIME.

YOU KNOW, MAR-VELL, I GOTTA ADMIT, I USUALLY WORK ALONE.
YOU KNOW, CAR-ELL? SO DO I.
I MEAN, DON'T GET ME WRONG. YOU DO YOU. I DO ME. IT'S NOT EXACTLY THE SAME... DO.
I'M NOT A HUNDRED PERCENT LOOKING FORWARD TO BABYSITTING FRED, THE WARMONGERING PSYCHOPATH.
NO?
MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN MY FIRST CHOICE...
BUT YEAH, THIS WHOLE THING BETWEEN US? IT KINDA WORKS.
GUESS IT ALWAYS DID.
YOU AREN'T OF THE KREE, ARE YOU, CAR-ELL?
HUH, WHAT?...UM, HEH...
SORRY? I DIDN'T QUITE GET THAT.
YEAH, IT'S COMPLICATED.

I GUESS I SHOULD BE STRAIGHT WITH YOU, MAR-VELL.
PLEASE.
OR SHOULD I CALL YOU WALTER?
HUH?
IT'S ME, DR. LAWSON. WALLY?
WHAT? SPEAK UP... YOU'RE FADING OUT...I CAN'T...
MY NAME'S NOT CAR-ELL I'M...
POP!
FAREWELL AND SWEET STARDUST, MY FRIEND.
WHOEVER YOU ARE.
END

GENERATIONS

THE MARVELS

WHEN FORMER NASA SECURITY
DIRECTOR CAROL DANVERS WAS
EXPOSED TO THE RADIATION
OF AN ALIEN TECHNOLOGY,
HER GENETIC STRUCTURE WAS
ALTERED, INFUSING HER DNA WITH
THAT OF THE KREE--AN ANCIENT
EXTRATERRESTRIAL WARRIOR RACE.
CAROL SOON DISCOVERED THAT
THE TRANSFORMATION GAVE HER
AMAZING ABILITIES. USING THOSE
ABILITIES, CAROL DEDICATED
HERSELF TO PROTECTING THE
PLANET EARTH AS...

MS. MARVEL

WHEN A STRANGE TERRIGEN MIST
DESCENDED UPON JERSEY CITY,
KAMALA KHAN WAS IMBUED WITH
POLYMORPH POWERS. KAMALA'S
INHUMAN ABILITIES HAVE
CHANGED HER LIFE FOREVER.
NOW, SHE FIGHTS TO PROTECT
HER HOME FROM ANY EVIL THAT
WOULD DO HARM TO HER FRIENDS
AND FAMILY. SHE IS...

MS. MARVEL

All right, ladies, let's get right to the point.
We've got some new faces in the room, so let's go around and introduce ourselves--name and position is fine.
I'm *Carol Danvers*, Editor in Chief.
Geraldine, Style Editor.
Tabitha, Politics Editor.
Nancy, Accounting.
And you, dear? Remind me of your name again?

-:RECORD SCRATCH:-
-:FREEZE FRAME:-
My name is... *Karina.*
I'm the new *intern.*
YUP, THAT'S ME, ***KAMALA KHAN.***
YOU'RE PROBABLY WONDERING HOW I ENDED UP IN THIS SITUATION.

LONG STORY SHORT? I'M PRETTY SURE I GOT SUCKED INTO... THE TIMESTREAM.
WHY WAS I SUCKED INTO THE TIMESTREAM?
WHOOOAAAA!
BECAUSE I'M A SUPER HERO AND I WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF A BATTLE FOR THE FATE OF THE EARTH...AND SCI-FI REASONS...
THAT'S ALL YOU REALLY NEED TO KNOW.
No no no no *no*--
THE REST MAKES ABOUT AS MUCH SENSE TO *ME* AS IT DOES TO *YOU*.
THUP!

GAAAAAAH!
THE POINT IS, I WAS RIPPED FROM REAL LIFE AND HURLED THROUGH THE FABRIC OF SPACE-TIME, WHICH REALLY ACTUALLY LITERALLY IS LIKE THE BOAT SCENE FROM WILLY WONKA, MINUS EXTRANEOUS DECAPITATIONS OF POULTRY.
WHEN I LANDED, HOWEVER--
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!
WHACK!
WELL, THAT'S WHERE THINGS GOT REALLY INTERESTING.
Are you all right, dear?
I could use some ibuprofen.
Ibu-what?
Nothing. I'm fine.
Wait a second. Am I in...New York?
That's right. New York City, Yoo Ess Ay!
Why does everything look... funny?
Probably 'cause you hit your head pretty good!

I don't mean funny like I hit my **head,** I mean funny like everyone is wearing **weird pants** and the colors are wrong and the cars look--
Oh my God! I'm in the **past!**
That **cube** sucked me into the **past!**
Cube?
Nothing! Thanks for your help!
Be careful out there, dear! Manhattan is no place for a young girl to wander around alone! Midtown is full of **gangs!**
I KNEW I WAS SENT BACK IN TIME, IT HAD TO BE FOR A REASON.
AND UNLESS I FIGURED OUT WHY, MY CHANCES OF GETTING BACK TO THE FUTURE WERE BASICALLY **ZERO.**
WHICH MEANT I NEEDED TO **FIT IN.**
Ooh! **Ladies' Wear,** 20% off!
OTHERWISE, I'D DISRUPT THE TIMELINE, CAUSING...TOTAL CHAOS, ALTER THE COURSE OF HISTORY AND PROBABLY NEVER BE **BORN.**

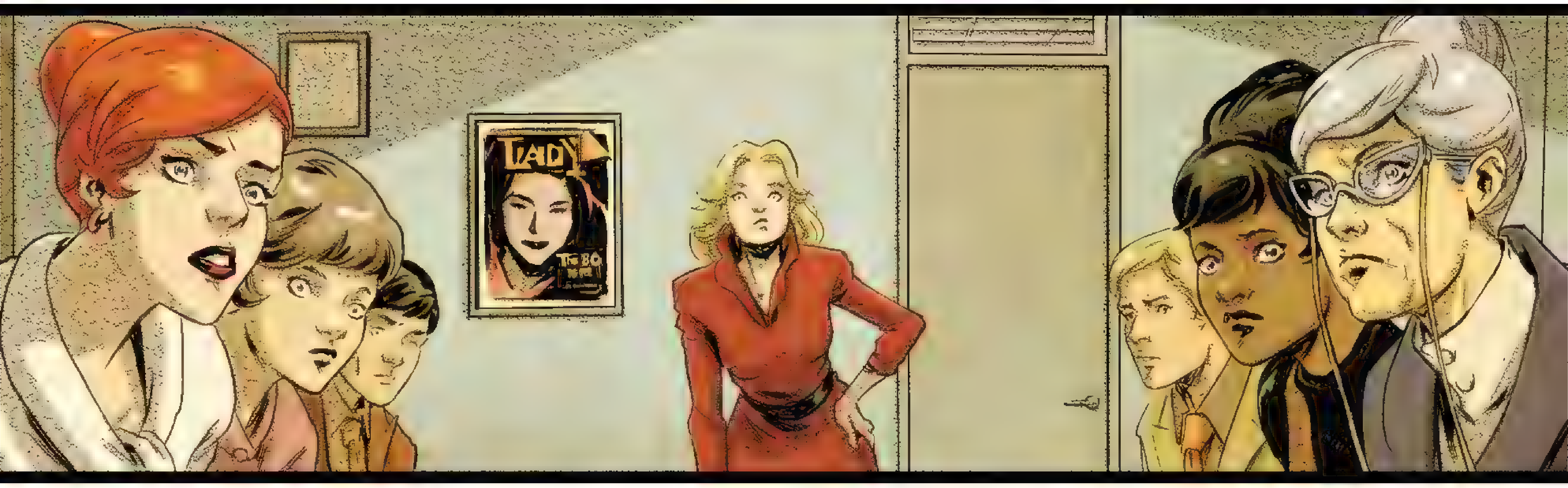
SO, YOU KNOW... NO PRESSURE.
Can I help you, dear? You look a bit *lost.*
I, *umm...*
I need a work outfit. But I barely have any cash on me...
Can I get *anything* in here for under twenty bucks?
Oh my!
Yes, dear...
"You can get anything you want!"
I take it back. I'm staying here *forever.*

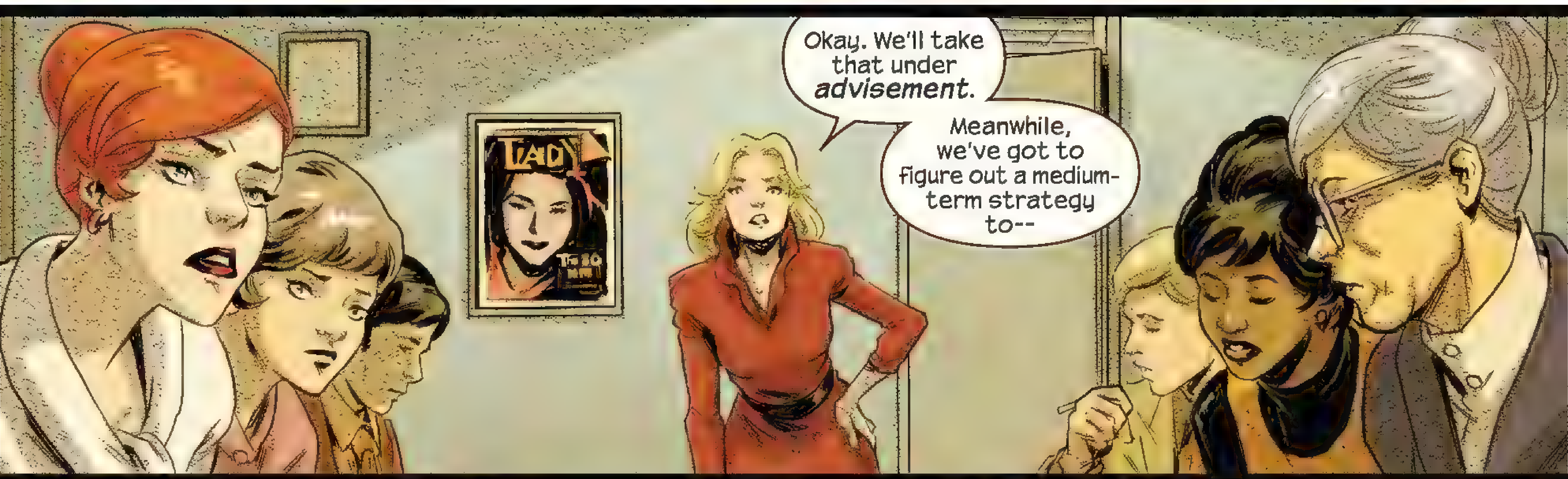
BUT FITTING IN WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING.
HOW WAS I POSSIBLY SUPPOSED TO FIGURE OUT WHAT MY SPECIFIC, HISTORY-ALTERING ROLE WAS IN A CITY OF A BAZILLION PEOPLE?
DAILY BUGLE
You know what super hero adventure trope I've always *hated?*
Time paradoxes! That's what!
'Scuse me, kid! I'm on a *deadline!*
Hey!
Gotta get those *Spider-Man* shots!
That's fine! Don't apologize!
I guess *some* things about New York never change!
Not like it's *rude* to--
Ulp!

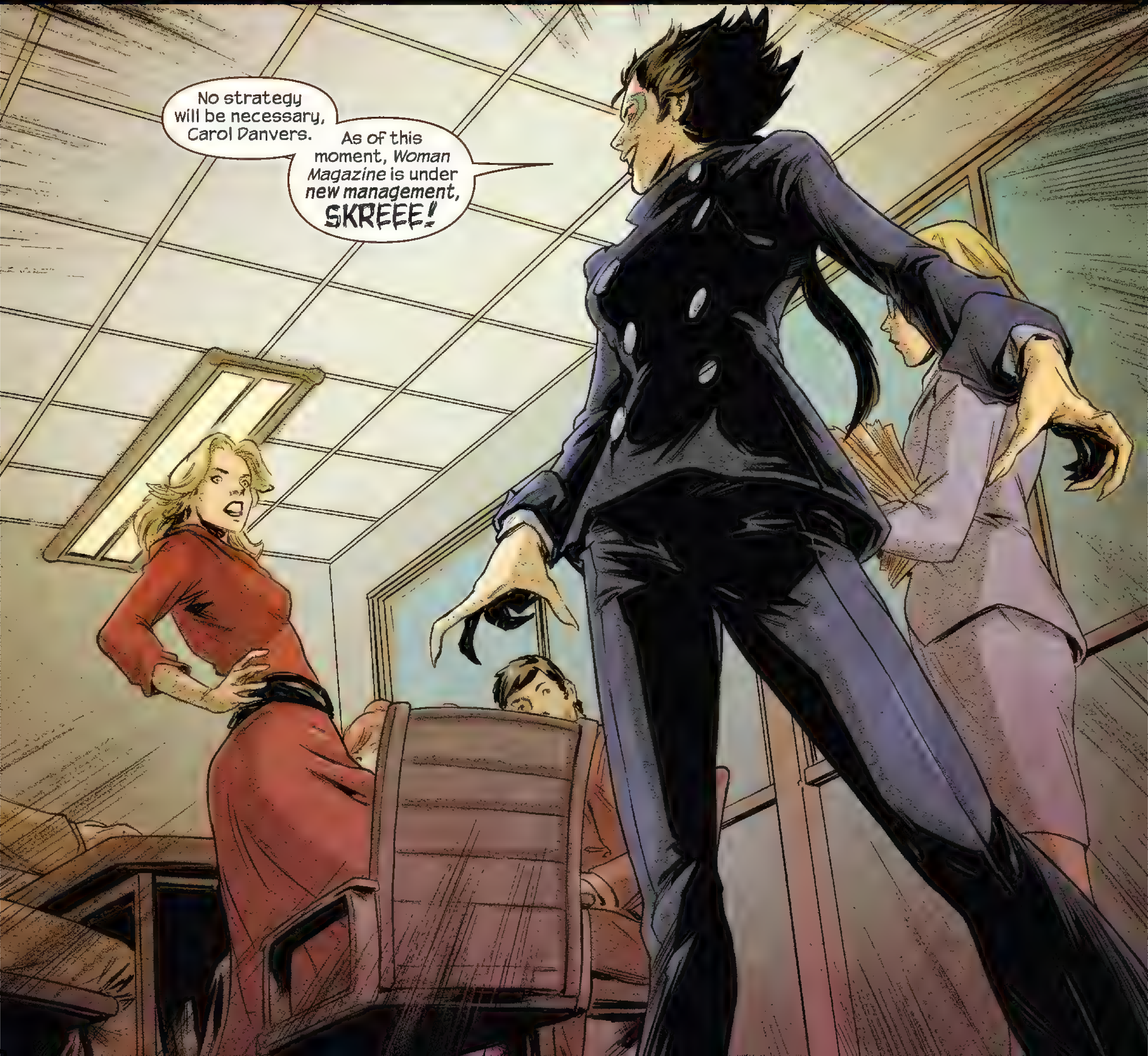
You're late!
I'm sorry?
DAIL
You should be! These *internships* don't grow on trees, you know--there are dozens of other young ladies crying into their *Tiger Beats* right now because you got the job!
I think you've got the wrong person!
I'm beginning to think the same thing!
But if you **hustle**, you can make it up to the 19th floor in time for *Ms. Danvers'* daily editorial briefing.
Impress **her**, and you might still have a *job* tomorrow!
Good day to you, Karuna!
Kamala!
Karina! Sorry.
DING!
I guess I'm going to *work*.

AND THAT'S HOW I ENDED UP HERE, AS THE NEWEST EDITORIAL INTERN AT WOMAN MAGAZINE.
DAILY BUGLE
WALL CRAWLER STRIKES AGAIN!
WITH HER.
CAROL DANVERS.
THE MS. MARVEL.
SHE DOESN'T RECOGNIZE ME OR REMEMBER ME--WHY WOULD SHE, SINCE THERE WON'T BE ANYTHING TO REMEMBER FOR QUITE A WHILE--SO IT'S SORT OF LIKE STARTING OVER.
SHE LOOKS DIFFERENT. HAPPIER.
SHE DOESN'T HAVE THE WORLD ON HER SHOULDERS YET. JUST THIS ONE INTREPID LITTLE MAGAZINE.
SHE GAVE UP A CAREER IN THE AIR FORCE TO RUN IT, BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT WOMEN DID BACK THEN.
PUSHED THE WORLD FORWARD INCH BY AGONIZING INCH.
--so all I'm saying is don't let the raw numbers scare you.
Are you with us, Karina?
What? Who?
Oh, me? Yes, totally with you...
PLOP!
Let's get down to the nitty gritty.
It's been two fiscal quarters since we began focusing our coverage on women's issues and politics.
Distribution numbers are in. The question is...do our readers want women's lib and career advice, or do they want makeup tips and weight loss solutions?

Are you asking rhetorically or literally?
Oh my *God.*
Are you sure these figures are *correct?*
Okay. Okay. I know it looks *grim.*
We tried an *experiment.* We asked ourselves what women today want from this magazine. And we thought we knew the answer.
But apparently, we were *wrong.*
The question is...what *now?*
Why don't we go straight to the target audience?
Yes, tell us what young women today want from their leisure reading!
What are their interests? Their pursuits?
Umm... *protesting stuff?*
And *unicorns.*


LADY


LADY
Okay. We'll take that under *advisement*.
Meanwhile, we've got to figure out a medium-term strategy to--


No strategy will be necessary, Carol Danvers.
As of this moment, *Woman Magazine* is under *new management*, **SKREEE!**

Who are you? What are you doing here?
My name is Barbara Nelson. I am from the fiefdom of Florida. My company is prepared to buy this failing Female Magazine for a generous sum.
Florida, is it? Why do I have the sneaking suspicion you're from somewhere MUCH farther away... Barbara?
Insolent creature! You question my manifest generosity?
You should be groveling at my feet in humility! For I have chosen a language even you can surely understand.
Money.
I have it, you don't. And since you have run this Female Magazine into the ground, I will take it as a spoil of war.
You just try it, you, you-- you RETRO BIRD LADY!
This female magazine is not for sale!
I beg to differ, larval human.
I have already discussed it with your chieftain, J. Jonah Jameson.
As soon as he agrees to the price, this publication will be mine.

I *cannot* believe her! What kind of villainous plot *is* this?
I don't know, but...I have a feeling...there's more to this *Barbara Nelson* than meets the eye.
Tabitha! Get on the phone with your contacts and figure out if our *angel investor* has any friends in high places. Find the money trail.
Nancy! Make sure all our vendors are still on board. Until there's ink on paper, they deal with *us*, not with *her*.
And *you*--
I didn't do it!
--I like your *sass*. Take that energy and brainstorm *solutions*. Go out and find me a *story*. No pitch is too strange. I want new ideas.
Meanwhile, I'm going to find out what's behind this *hostile takeover*.
AND I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE SHE'S GOT **BACKUP**, EVEN IF SHE DOESN'T REALIZE SHE **NEEDS** IT.

EVEN NOW, BEFORE SHE BECOMES CAROL DANVERS, SAVIOR OF PLANET EARTH, SHE PROJECTS THE SAME AURA OF *COMPETENCE*.
MARCHING INTO DANGER WITHOUT A CARE. THE MISSION FIRST. ALL THAT STUFF.
NEVER ADMITTING DOUBT.
IT'S LIKE I KNOW HER, BUT I *DON'T*, YOU KNOW?
LIKE WE'RE LINKED, BUT FOREVER *SEPARATED*-- BY TIME, BY HISTORY, BY OUR OWN *INCOMPATIBLE FLAWS*.
AND NOW, IN THIS TIME AND PLACE...
GAAH!
I'M NOT SURE IF I'M HELPING HER, OR JUST SLOWING HER DOWN.
What the heck?

Okay. I just ran into a *cloaked spaceship*. No big deal.
This *Barbara person* is definitely *not* from Florida...
Who dares reveal my ship?
Is there no end to the indignities of this planet? You will all pay for your *insolence*--
WHOMP!
So. You're *Shi'ar*. I should have known.
I've heard *rumors* you're trying to take over Earth's *media outlets*.

Who are you *really?* And *why* are you attacking the *press?*
My name is *Nightscream.* I was *exiled* from the *Shi'ar Empire* for my *deviant ideology...*but when they see what I have wrought here, they will *welcome* me as a *hero...*
And *you* will *not* stand in the way of my *glory!*
That remains to be seen, Nightscream.
BOOM!
CRACK!

I've forgotten what it's like to face such a *worthy adversary.*
But even the *worthiest* adversary is a poor match for my *Trilithium Blades!*
AH!
Let it go, Nightscream. We're evenly matched. There's no point in drawing this out and putting innocent lives at risk.
Your concern is *noted.* But there is no escaping the fact that--

WHOMP!

If there's one thing I can't stand, it's bird-mashup super villains.
Who-- who *are* you?
Who am I?
Well, this is awkward.
The short answer is... I'm Ms. Marvel.
That's funny. So am I.
I don't mean to step on your toes! Or your arch-nemesis!
I'm just... I'm not from around here. And I wouldn't have intervened at all if a *spaceship* hadn't appeared in the middle of 35th--
Thanks, kiddo, but I don't need your help.
Seemed like you did, though.
I--
BA-BOOM!

So. You've brought a *minion* with you.
A *cowardly* tactic.
Cowardly is landing an alien spacecraft in the middle of a crowded urban center.
And that *minion* just kicked your feathery *butt.*
You will live long enough to *regret* this insult...but only *just.*
WHIRRRRRR!

Well, that was *ominous.*
What's her deal? Why does she hate you so much?
That's...a long story. The *Shi'ar* have a *complicated* relationship with the human race. And the rivalry isn't always *civil.*
The important thing now is to make sure no civilians were hurt by all this.
If we can't preserve peace and order, we have no business fighting evil in the middle of a Manhattan intersection to begin with.
AND THERE SHE GOES.
SOME THINGS NEVER CHANGE--FOR CAROL, IT'S PROTECTING THE INNOCENT FIRST AND FOREMOST.
FOR HER, THAT MEANS PEACE AND ORDER.
FOR ME, THAT MEANS ASKING WHO GETS THE PEACE AND WHO TAKES THE ORDERS.
THAT'S HOW WE CAME APART. HOW THE MS. MARVEL LEGACY BEGAN TO *UNRAVEL.*
WE TOOK ONE MISSION IN TWO DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS.
I'VE MANAGED OKAY *WITHOUT* CAROL FOR A WHILE NOW, DONE MY OWN THING. IN A LOT OF WAYS, I'VE *STOPPED* THINKING OF MYSELF AS HER *SUCCESSOR.*
BUT WATCHING HER BE MS. MARVEL, I THINK...
WHAT IF THERE WERE A WAY TO FIX IT?
WHAT IF THERE'S A WAY AROUND THE CONTRADICTIONS?
A WAY TO UNIFY THE MISSION?

Wait! Where are you going?
I gotta go! I got a *thing!* Inspiration has struck!
Who was that masked woman?
I'm not exactly sure.
But I have a feeling this won't be the *last* time we cross paths.
UNIFY THE MISSION. THAT'S *IT*.
THE ANSWER CAME RIGHT OUT OF MY MOUTH WHILE I WAS STANDING IN CAROL'S OFFICE, AND I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW IT.
'Scuse me!
I gotta find a *typewriter* or a *clay tablet* or whatever people use to write stuff down in this alternate reality!
I MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO FIX ALL THE THINGS THAT'VE GONE WRONG BETWEEN CAROL AND ME IN THE FUTURE...
...BUT I CAN HELP SAVE THE THING SHE LOVES MOST RIGHT NOW.

WOMAN MAGAZINE OFFICES. Later.
I don't *care* what you've heard about our circulation numbers, you cut us a deal on paper stock and I intend to hold you to it!
Well, I never! Do you kiss your *mother* with that mouth?
Rumors of our demise have been greatly exaggerated.
I wouldn't be so sure about that! Did you hear Mr. Jameson yelling in the lobby just now? It was so loud I could hear him through the *ventilation ducts!*
Carol! Are you all right?
That remains to be seen.
Jameson's ready to shut us down. Sell us to a literal *alien empire.*
He says pushing women's lib has *damaged the brand.*
Let this be a lesson to us all...*progress* will always take a backseat to *profits.*
You did the best you could.
We've published some *very* controversial ideas lately. Not everybody's *ready* for women to have the right to apply for a credit card without their husbands' permission.
Or for a woman to keep working while she's--you know--in the family way!
Stop. I'm already *depressed.*
It's not progress if the people don't *want* it. Then it's just...
...dreams.

Stop the presses!
Sorry. I've always wanted to say that.
I typed this up on an actual typewriter. I...I hope you like it.
"Shades of Revolution: Makeup for the Girl in the Mirror."
It'll need a photo spread, but I figure we can use some stock images if we have to.
I don't know, Karina. I mean...what is this *about,* exactly?
It's about having *both*.
When I said my generation is into protesting and unicorns, I was only *half joking*.
People want *equal rights,* but they also want permission to have fun and be *frivolous* sometimes.

Resisting the status quo 24/7 is *exhausting*.
Sometimes you need to give yourself permission to watch smoky eye tutorials and make DIY face masks from cucumber slices and stuff.
Let people have their smoothie recipes and their beauty advice.
Make that *part* of the struggle for women's rights.
'Cause getting your rights *isn't* about becoming someone else. It's about not having to ask *permission* to be who you *already are*.
I have to hand it to you, kiddo. This is... impressive.
We'll fold your piece into the next issue. After all, at this point...
MIDTOWN.
The next morning.
"...what have we got to *lose?*"

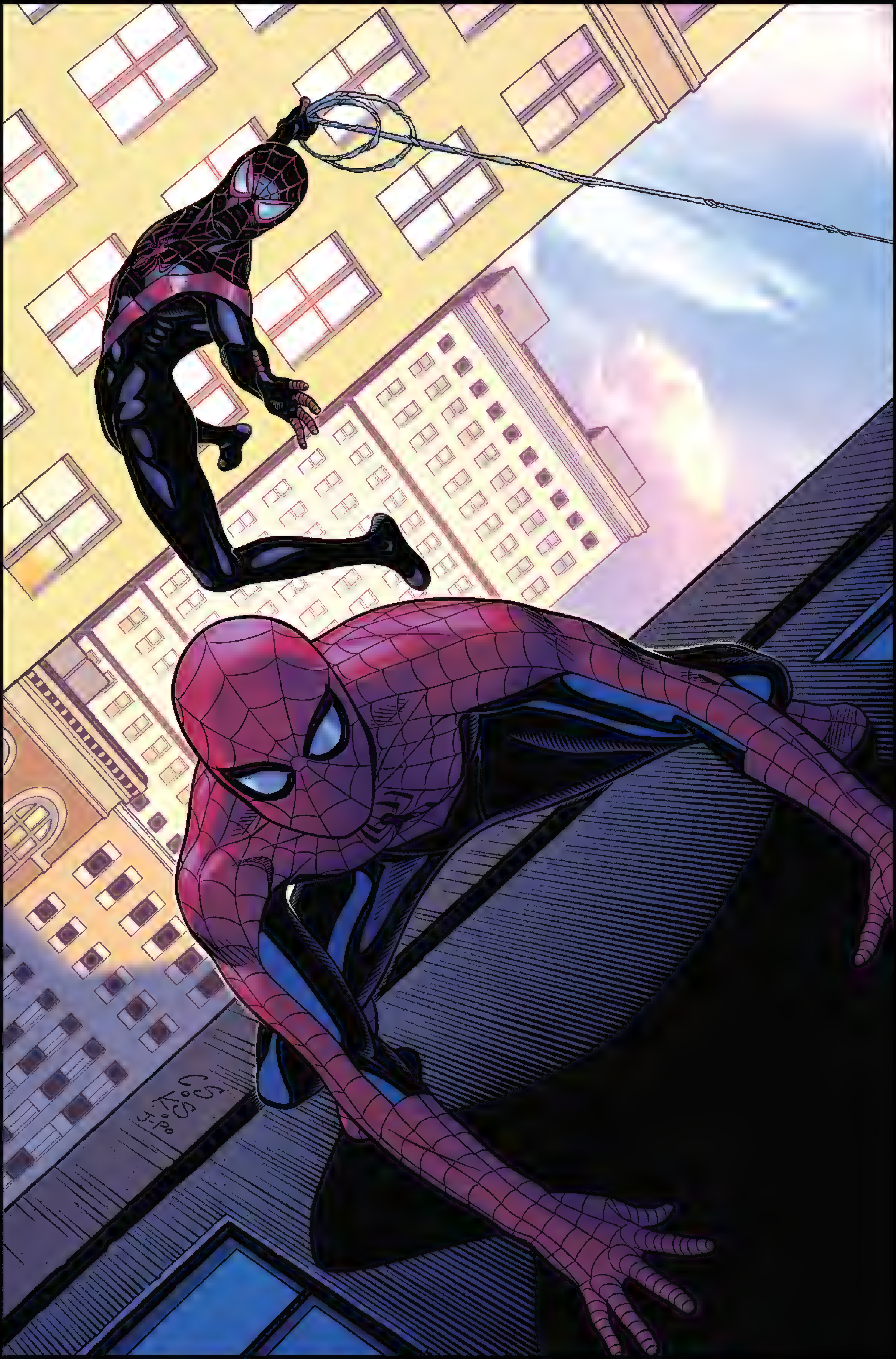
Today's *Daily Bugle,* hot off the press!
Is Doc Ock back in town? Find out now!
Wow. I wasn't expecting something like this from a magazine spun out the *Daily Bugle...*
I kind of love that shade of lipstick.
Are you guys going to that *Title IX* forum at City University on Friday?
call for repairs
Who's this *Karina Karuso* person? I've never seen her name on a byline before...
SO THIS IS WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE ***LEGIT FAMOUS*** AS OPPOSED TO SECRET IDENTITY FAMOUS.
YOU KNOW WHAT?
IT FEELS PRETTY GOOD. AND I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TO TAKE DOWN AN ALIEN EMPIRE TO DO IT.
I gotta hand it to you, Carol...you turned this around ***fast.***
Everybody's talking about your feature story.
Does this mean you'll say no to the hostile takeover?

I already have. You're off the hook, Danvers... for *now.*
Give me a few more cover stories like this one and we'll be in clover.
It's *Karina* who really deserves the credit. I told her no pitch was too off-the-wall, and, well...
She took me at my word.
Well done, kid!
OOF!
Welcome to the *Daily Bugle* family of publications!
Ah, this brings back memories of when I was a boy just starting out in the mail room here at the *Bugle...*
When hard work and a ***can-do attitude*** could propel you to the fiftieth floor in a matter of a ***few years...***
I wanna go back to my ***economic dystopia.***
CRRAAASH!

WHIRRRRRR
I don't think the *investors* appreciated your response to their generous offer.
AAAAAH!
You think you can insult me openly without paying the price?!
Your treacherous chieftain *Jameson* has *double-crossed me*...and now *all* his minions will *suffer!*
BRING IT ON BIRD LADY!
Take cover, Karina. This is no place for bystanders.
You think you can score points for your planet by terrorizing civilians on this one, Nightscream?
You've got yourself a *fight.*

BUT I *DON'T* LEAVE, OF COURSE. THERE'S *NO WAY* I'D EVER MISS THIS FIGHT.
IT'S EASY TO THINK YOU'VE GOT EVERYTHING *HANDLED.*
You're finished, Earth hero!
AAAHHH!
BUT A LOT *HARDER* TO *REALLY* HANDLE THINGS.
Huh?!
SOMETIMES EVEN THE MIGHTIEST HEROES NEED AN *ASSIST* FROM THE *NEXT GENERATION.*
THOOM
SKREEE!

You tell your empire that Planet Earth is not for sale!
Why is punching bird-hybrid super villains so uniquely satisfying?
Dunno. Maybe the wind resistance.
Thanks. Really.
When you do what I do, it's easy to think you've got everything covered, but...
...even the strongest person can benefit from a second perspective.
Wait--what's happening? What's going on?
Unless my genre sixth sense fails me, I have a feeling this is my grand exit.
This has been...really wonderful...in ways I haven't even fully processed yet.
So--that's it?
Will I see you again?
Oh, yeah. You will.
You know. In time.
Cue cinematic violin theme!
What?
Nothing. I'll see you, Ms. Marvel.
Yeah. See you around, Ms. Marvel. See you around.
THE END.



GENERATIONS: MILES MORALES SPIDER-MAN & PETER PARKER SPIDER-MAN #1 VARIANT BY

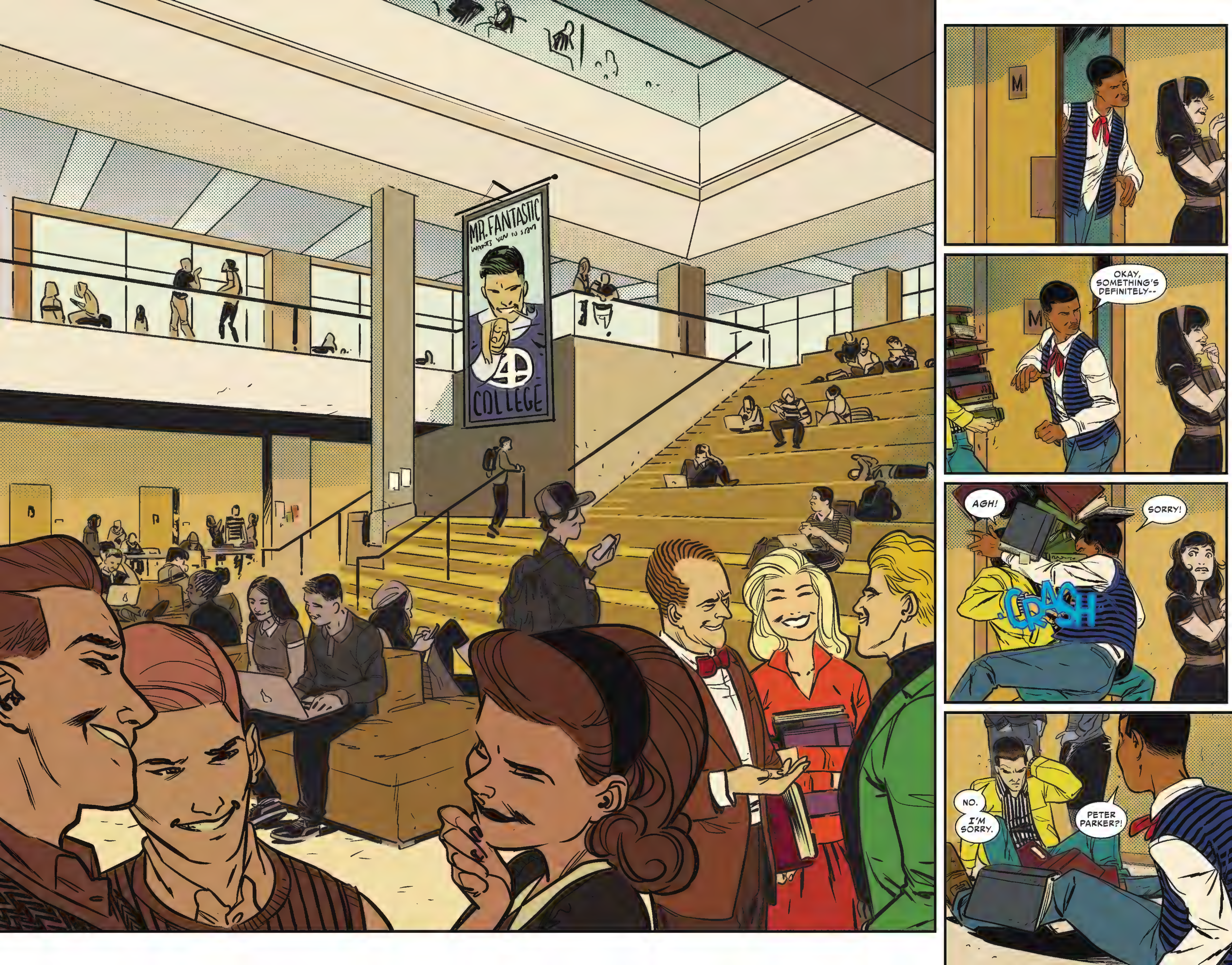
CHRIS SPROUSE, KARL STORY & JUSTIN PONSOR

GENERATIONS
THE SPIDERS

MILES MORALES:
SPIDER-MAN

PETER PARKER:
SPIDER-MAN

UM...
UM, WHERE AM I AND *WHAT* AM I WEARING?
OKAY, WHEW!
COSTUME IS STILL THERE. I'M *STILL* SPIDER-MAN.
MAN, IT SMELLS FUNNY IN HERE.
EVEN FOR A BATHROOM.
HELLO?
OH, GOOD, I *WAS* TALKING TO MYSELF.
CREAK
SURE, I'M LOSING MY MIND AND HAVING SOME SORT OF HALLUCINATORY BREAKDOWN...
...MIGHT AS WELL TALK TO MYSELF.
I HAVE *NO IDEA* WHY I AM DRESSED LIKE THIS, BUT...DID SOMEONE DRESS ME?
(LOOKS LIKE I SHOULD BE GOLFING.)
PLEASE DON'T BE THE BATHROOM TO HEAVEN...
...OR THE OTHER PLACE...
...OR...


MR. FANTASTIC
WANTS YOU TO STAY
4
COLLEGE
M
M
OKAY, SOMETHING'S DEFINITELY--
AGH!
SORRY!
CRASH
NO. I'M SORRY.
PETER PARKER?!

WHEN HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, HE GAINED THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH, AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER; ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES; AND THE UNIQUE PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER CALLED "SPIDER-SENSE"! AFTER LEARNING THAT WITH GREAT POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILTY, HE BECAME THE CRIME-FIGHTING SUPER HERO CALLED...

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

IN ANOTHER DIMENSION VERY MUCH LIKE OURS, MONTHS BEFORE PETER PARKER WAS SHOT AND KILLED, GRADE SCHOOLER MILES MORALES WAS BITTEN BY A STOLEN, GENETICALLY ALTERED SPIDER THAT GRANTED HIM INCREDIBLE ARACHNID-LIKE POWERS. MILES CHOSE TO DEDICATE HIS LIFE TO THE LEGACY OF SPIDER-MAN. HE IS...

SPIDER-MAN

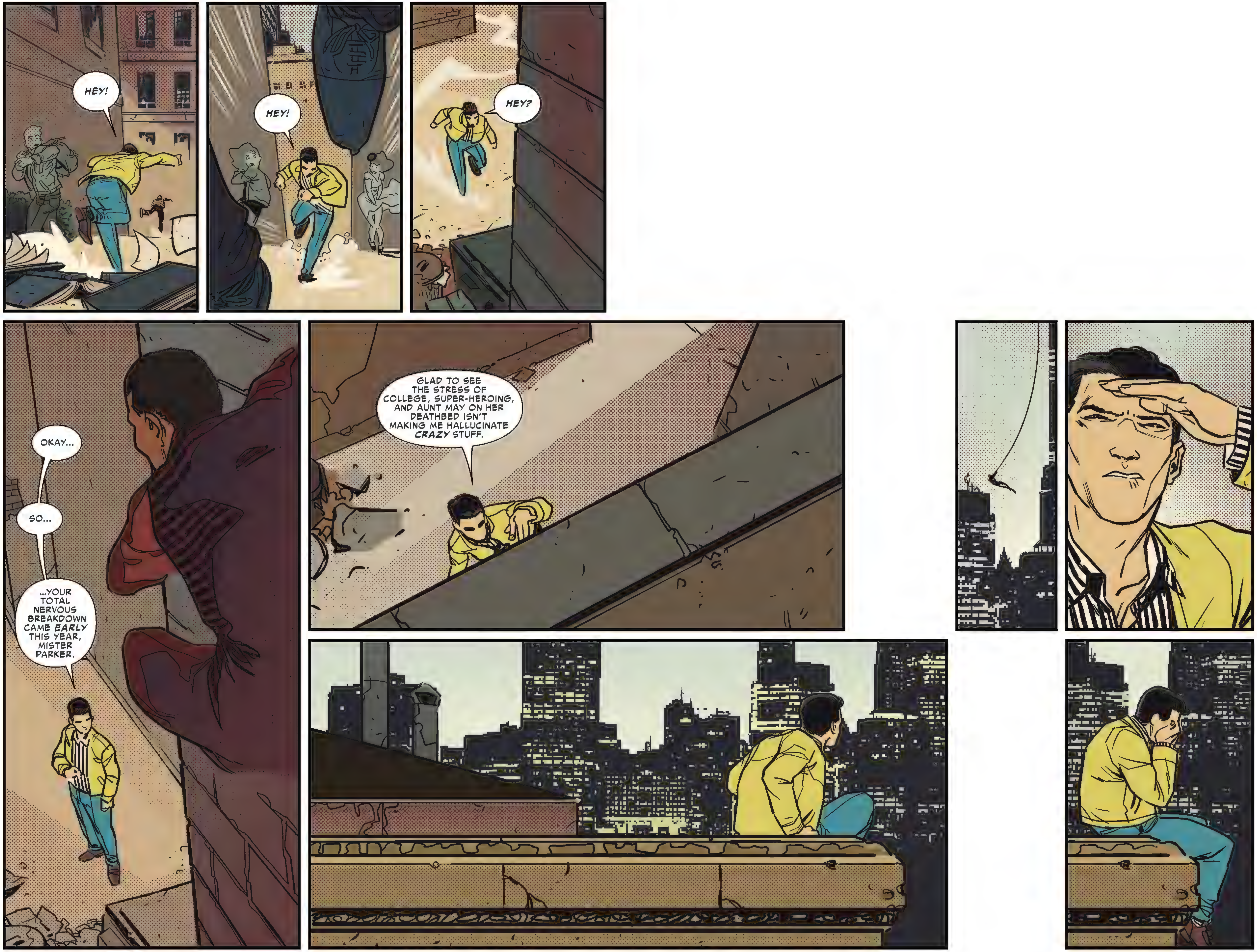
LATELY, MILES HAS BEEN STRUGGLING TO BALANCE THE DEMANDS OF HIS FAMILY, FRIENDS, SCHOOLWORK, AND BEING A SUPER HERO. HE'S COME SO FAR ON HIS OWN, HE'S STARTED TO QUESTION WHETHER HE SHOULD BE SPIDER-MAN ANYMORE...

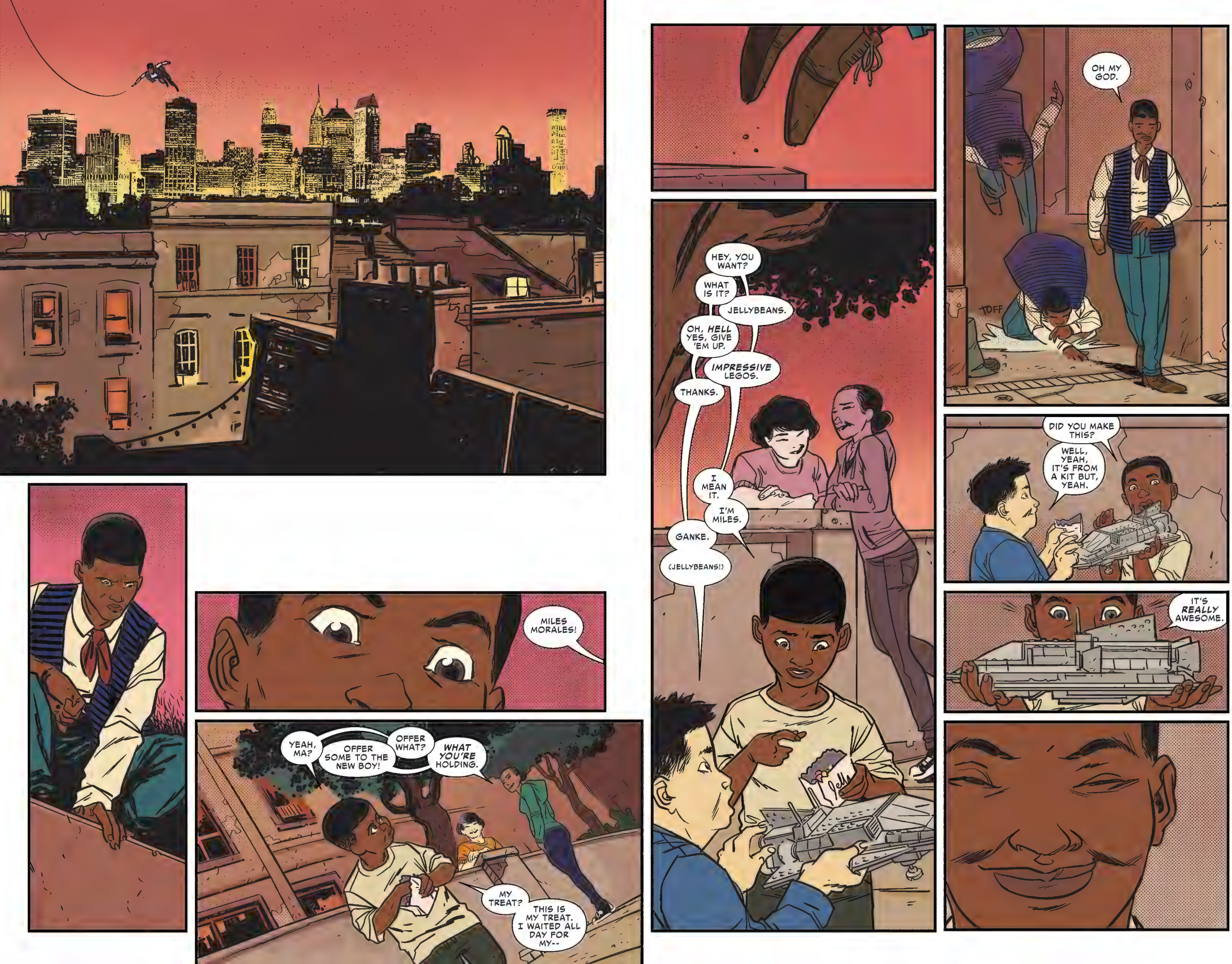
PETER PARKER!
YEAH?
YOU'RE PETER PARKER.
YEAH...
YOU LOOK...
...YOU LOOK SO...
WHAT? LIKE A DORK?
NO.
LIKE A--A "FOUR-EYED *NERD*"?
NO!
WHAT DID THE *GENIUS* FLASH TELL YOU TO CALL ME?
WHO'S *FLASH?*
IT'S NOT *FUNNY*, *FLASH.*
WASN'T FUNNY IN HIGH SCHOOL AND IT'S NOT FUNNY NOW!
THAT WASN'T *ME*, *POINDEXTER.*
THAT WAS YOU TRIPPING AAAAAALL BY YOURSELF.
AND IT *WAS* FUNNY IN HIGH SCHOOL AND IT *IS* FUNNY NOW!
WHO IS THAT?

I'M SORRY, HOW DO YOU--DO WE KNOW--DO YOU *KNOW* *ME?*
YOU'RE PETER PARKER.
YEAH, I KNOW *THAT* PART. ARE WE IN LAB?
IT'S *ME.*
IT'S--IT'S *MILES.*
(MORALES.)
HELLO, MILES MORALES.
LISTEN, I'D LOVE TO STAY AND CHAT, BUT I AM LATE AND I HAVE--
I HAVEN'T EVEN BOUGHT LAB SUPPLIES--
BUT--
BUT--
I'M NOT SURE IF I DECLARED MY MAJOR CORRECTLY, AND I GOTTA GET BACK TO THE HOSPITAL AND SEE IF AUNT MAY--
BUT--
THE PETER PARKER SHOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. *IT IS* HYPNOTIC.
AW, HE SEEMS NICE ENOUGH.
NAH, I'M TELLIN' YA, GWEN STACY, THAT SCHOLARSHIP HAS GONE TO HIS HEAD.
HE'S ON SCHOLARSHIP?
ACADEMIC.
WELL, *THAT'S* PRETTY COOL.
WHAT? IT AIN'T *SPORTS!*
WELL, IF YOU'RE THINKING OF PRANKING HIM, *I'M* IN.
OH, LEAVE HIM ALONE, HARRY OSBORN.
JUST A LITTLE FUN.
YEAH, HE NEEDS IT.
WOW!

YOU GUYS *SUCK.*
HE THINKS YOU'RE HIS FRIENDS. YOU SEE HE'S STRUGGLING...
EXCUSE ME?
...YOU SUCK.
SOMETHING YOU FEEL LIKE TAKING OUTSIDE?
MAN, I WOULD *LOVE* TO.
BUT I HAVE TO BE DOING SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT.
YEAH, WHAT?
LIKE, *ANYTHING.*
WOW.
BURN.
WHO *WAS* THAT?
OKAY, I *REALLY* DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS BUT--UM, *EXCUSE ME?*
DOES ANYONE KNOW WHAT YEAR THIS--?
SLAM
ZIP
DOES ANYONE KNOW WHERE--?
AGH!
CRASH!

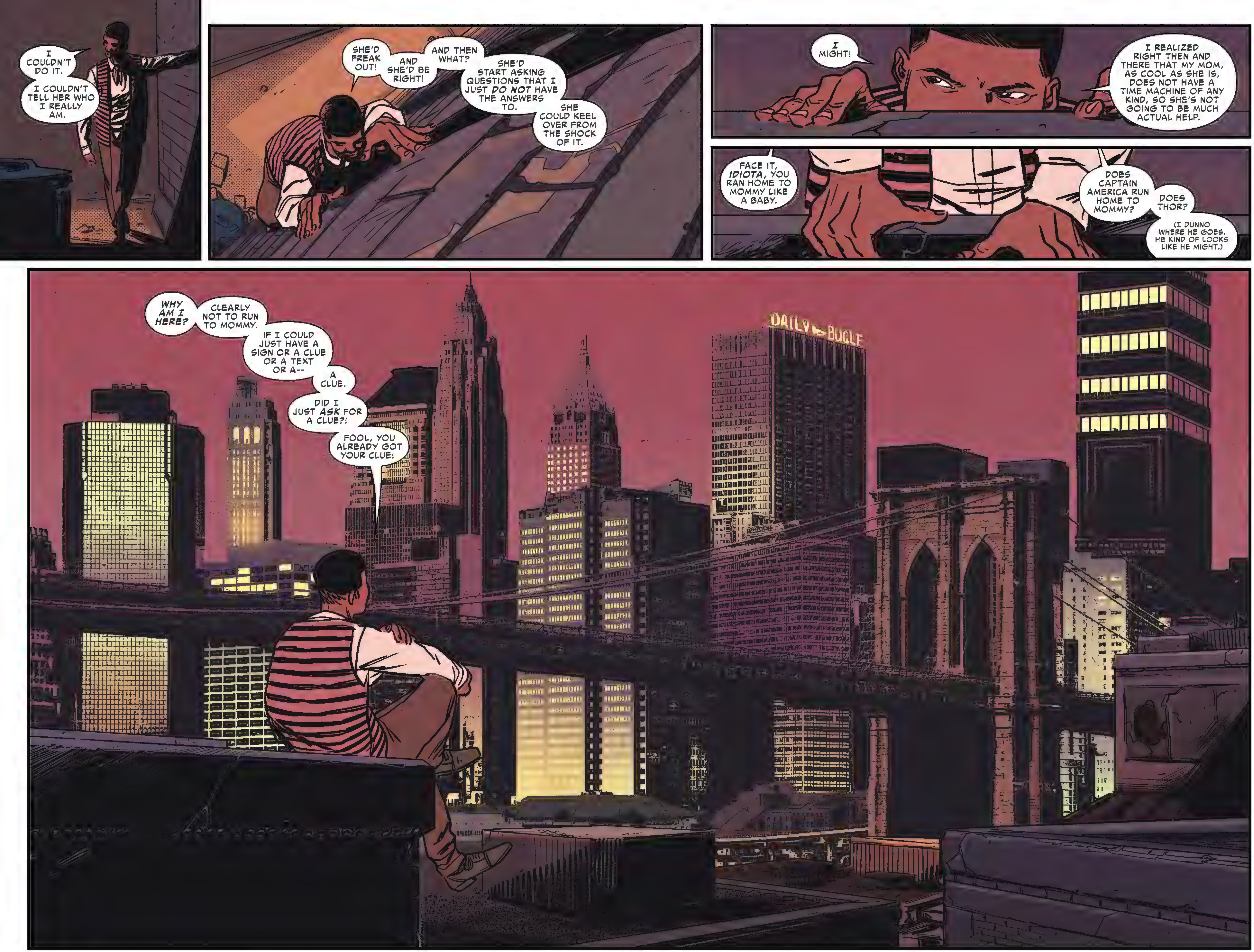
COME ON!
HOW IS THIS HAPPENING?!
I HAVE--
CRIK
SPIDER-SENSE.
WHAT?
YOU WERE *GOING* TO SAY "SPIDER-SENSE."
I HAVE IT, TOO.
PAT PAT
YOU HAVE WHAT, TOO?
WHAT IS THIS?
WHO ARE YOU?
UM...
YOU KNOW WHAT? NEVER MIND.
FORGET I SAID ANYTHING.
WHAT?
SORRY.
HAVE A NICE DAY, MAN.
ZIP


HEY!
HEY!
HEY?
OKAY...
SO...
...YOUR TOTAL NERVOUS BREAKDOWN CAME *EARLY* THIS YEAR, MISTER PARKER.
GLAD TO SEE THE STRESS OF COLLEGE, SUPER-HEROING, AND AUNT MAY ON HER DEATHBED ISN'T MAKING ME HALLUCINATE *CRAZY* STUFF.


MILES MORALES!
YEAH, MA?
OFFER SOME TO THE NEW BOY!
OFFER WHAT?
WHAT YOU'RE HOLDING.
MY TREAT?
THIS IS MY TREAT. I WAITED ALL DAY FOR MY--
HEY, YOU WANT?
WHAT IS IT?
JELLYBEANS.
OH, *HELL* YES, GIVE 'EM UP.
IMPRESSIVE LEGOS.
THANKS.
I MEAN IT.
I'M MILES.
GANKE.
(JELLYBEANS!)
Jelly
OH MY GOD.
DID YOU MAKE THIS?
WELL, YEAH, IT'S FROM A KIT BUT, YEAH.
IT'S *REALLY* AWESOME.

YOU KNOW, YOU'RE THE FIRST PERSON TO *GET* IT.
IT'S AMAZING.
YOU LIVE AROUND HERE?
DOWN THE STREET THERE. WE JUST MOVED IN.
THAT'S MY MOM.
SO, HEY, YOU GOT CANDY, I GOT LEGOS...
WANNA BE FRIENDS?
WE *ALREADY* ARE!
YOU'RE HILARIOUS!
I'M NOT JOKING!
SO CUTE.
I USUALLY DO NOT ALLOW SUGAR.
OH, OH, YEAH. ME EITHER.
I BRIBED HIM BECAUSE I HAD TO TAKE HIM TO WORK.
CAN I HELP YOU SON?
DO I KNOW YOU?

UH...
UM, NO, MA'AM.
I WAS JUST-- THEY'RE CUTE.
THESE TWO...
WELL, IF YOU HAVE SOMEWHERE TO BE, WHY DON'T YOU GET GOING THERE...
SOMEONE I NEED TO CALL?
LIKE THE POLICE?
I LOVE THAT MOVIE.
IT'S REALLY GOOD.
NO, MA'AM.
THEN SHOO ON HOME.
YES, MA'AM.
"WE'LL HAVE SO MUCH ROOM FOR ACTIVITIES!"
"HULK HANDS!"
"DID YOU TOUCH MY DRUMS?"


I COULDN'T DO IT.
I COULDN'T TELL HER WHO I REALLY AM.
SHE'D FREAK OUT!
AND SHE'D BE RIGHT!
AND THEN WHAT?
SHE'D START ASKING QUESTIONS THAT I JUST *DO NOT* HAVE THE ANSWERS TO.
SHE COULD KEEL OVER FROM THE SHOCK OF IT.
I MIGHT!
I REALIZED RIGHT THEN AND THERE THAT MY MOM, AS COOL AS SHE IS, DOES NOT HAVE A TIME MACHINE OF ANY KIND, SO SHE'S NOT GOING TO BE MUCH ACTUAL HELP.
FACE IT, *IDIOTA*, YOU RAN HOME TO MOMMY LIKE A BABY.
DOES CAPTAIN AMERICA RUN HOME TO MOMMY?
DOES THOR?
(I DUNNO WHERE HE GOES. HE KIND OF LOOKS LIKE HE MIGHT.)
WHY AM I HERE?
CLEARLY NOT TO RUN TO MOMMY.
IF I COULD JUST HAVE A SIGN OR A CLUE OR A TEXT OR A--
A CLUE.
DID I JUST *ASK* FOR A CLUE?!
FOOL, YOU ALREADY GOT YOUR CLUE!
DAILY BUGLE

ALWAYS FELT I WAS PARTLY RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATH OF UNCLE BEN, BECAUSE HE WAS KILLED BY A CRIMINAL WHOM I DIDN'T CATCH!
AND NOW--*AUNT MAY!*
THE TWO PEOPLE I LOVE MOST IN THE WORLD-- WHO WERE LIKE MY OWN FATHER AND MOTHER TO ME--!
YET THEIR LOVE FOR ME, THEIR KINDNESS TO ME-- HAS BROUGHT *NOTHING BUT TRAGEDY!*
BUT IT CAN'T HAPPEN AGAIN!

NOT AUNT MAY...
SHE'S BEEN TOO GOOD...
TAP TAP
JEEZ!
SHOOONK
SORRY.
COME ON!
HI.
SORRY.
WHAT THE HELL?
I'M REALLY GLAD YOU'RE HOME.
I, UH, WAITED TILL YOU WERE DONE.
YOU SAW THAT?!
I WASN'T TRYING TO--I JUST--*WHOA!*
WE KNOW EACH OTHER.
I'M *MILES MORALES.*
YOU KNOW WHERE I LIVE?
OKAY, NOW! SPILL IT!!!
WHAT IS THIS?!
AND?!

I'M SPIDER-MAN...
...TOO.
AND THAT'S-- THAT'S YOUR COSTUME UNDER--?
YES.
ARE YOU FROM ANOTHER *COUNTRY?* OR--
LISTEN, I DON'T KNOW HOW I'M HERE OR WHERE--
THERE'S *OTHER* SPIDER-MEN?
WELL, YEAH. BUT NOT--
YOU HAVE A UNIFORM TOO?
KINDA LIKE MINE.
YEAH, IT'S--
BUT I *DESIGNED* MINE MYSELF.
YOU DID.
BUT--
YOU'RE THE FIRST.
THE ORIGINAL.
THE OFTEN IMITATED BUT NEVER DUPLICATED.
THIS IS A TRIBUTE.
A *LIVING* TRIBUTE.
THERE'S *SPIDER-*PEOPLE IN THE FUTURE?

WELL...
THERE'S ONLY, LIKE, SIX.
OH.
MAYBE SEVEN.
(THERE'S A COUPLE I DON'T PERSONALLY COUNT.)
DID YOU THINK--?
HEY, JUST FYI, YOU *DON'T* GET TO GROW UP AND RULE A RACE OF SPIDER-PEOPLE.
OH.
BECAUSE THAT *WOULD* MAKE MY LIFE SO MUCH EASIER.
PROBABLY "ON PAPER"...BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE A BIG HEADACHE.
YEAH.
SO YOU'RE SAYING, WHAT? YOU GOT BIT BY A SPIDER, TOO, OR--?
MINE WAS GENETICALLY ALTERED.
OH!
MINE WAS IRRATIATED.
I KNOW.
SURE.
BECAUSE WE'RE FRIENDS.
AND YOU'RE A SPIDER-MAN.
TOO.
WOW.
AND I THOUGHT THIS WAS ALREADY A WEIRD NIGHT.
YEAH?
TELL ME ABOUT TONIGHT.
WHAT HAPPENED TONIGHT?

WELL, I FOUND OUT I WAS ALMOST THE LEADER OF A RACE OF SPIDER-PEOPLE...
...*THAT* WAS ALMOST COOL.
NO, I MEAN, MAYBE WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU TONIGHT IS WHY *I'M* HERE.
IN MY HOUSE.
AT THIS TIME.
IN YOUR *SPIDER-MAN* COSTUME!
IN *YOUR* LIFE.
YOU CRAWLED IN MY WINDOW.
LISTEN, I JUST RAN HOME AND SAW WHAT WAS GOING ON IN *MY* LIFE, *I'M* GOOD.
BUT I WAS DROPPED *HERE.*
LIKE *RIGHT* IN FRONT OF *YOU.*
I WAS CLEARLY SENT HERE TO SEE *YOU.*
DOES THAT SOUND NUTS? BECAUSE IT SOUNDS NUTS.
NO?
NO.
AFTER THE NIGHT *I'VE* HAD...
WHAT HAPPENED TONIGHT?
MY SPIDER-SENSE DOESN'T GO OFF AROUND YOU.
BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT IN DANGER.
YOU HAVE SPIDER-SENSE, TOO?
WHAT *HAPPENED* TONIGHT?
IF WE'RE PALS, I NEVER TOLD YOU ABOUT TONIGHT?
IT SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING I WOULD TELL PEOPLE ABOUT.
I DON'T KNOW...
WELL, *DID* I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME MY AUNT MAY ALMOST DIED OF A RARE BLOOD DISEASE AND THE ONLY PERSON WITH THE CURE FOR IT WAS DOCTOR OCTOPUS, BECAUSE OF COURSE...AND THEN WHEN I WENT TO CONFRONT HIM HE PULLED DOWN AN ENTIRE UNDERGROUND WATER LABORATORY ON MY HEAD AND I HAD TO SUMMON THE INHUMAN STRENGTH...BEYOND ANYTHING I HAVE EVER TRIED BEFORE, AND PUSH THE BUILDING OFF OF ME AND CRAWL OUT...GET THE MEDICINE TO AUNT MAY AND WAIT HERE FOR THEM TO CALL ME TO TELL ME SHE SURVIVED THE PROCEDURE?
NO.
WELL, IF I EVER DO... THAT WAS TONIGHT.
YOU LIFTED A BUILDING?
I'M BEING CUTE BECAUSE I'M ME, BUT--I THOUGHT--
I THOUGHT I WAS DONE.
TONIGHT WAS THE FIRST TIME I REALLY EVER THOUGHT: OH MY GOD, I AM DONE.
I'M GOING TO DIE TONIGHT.

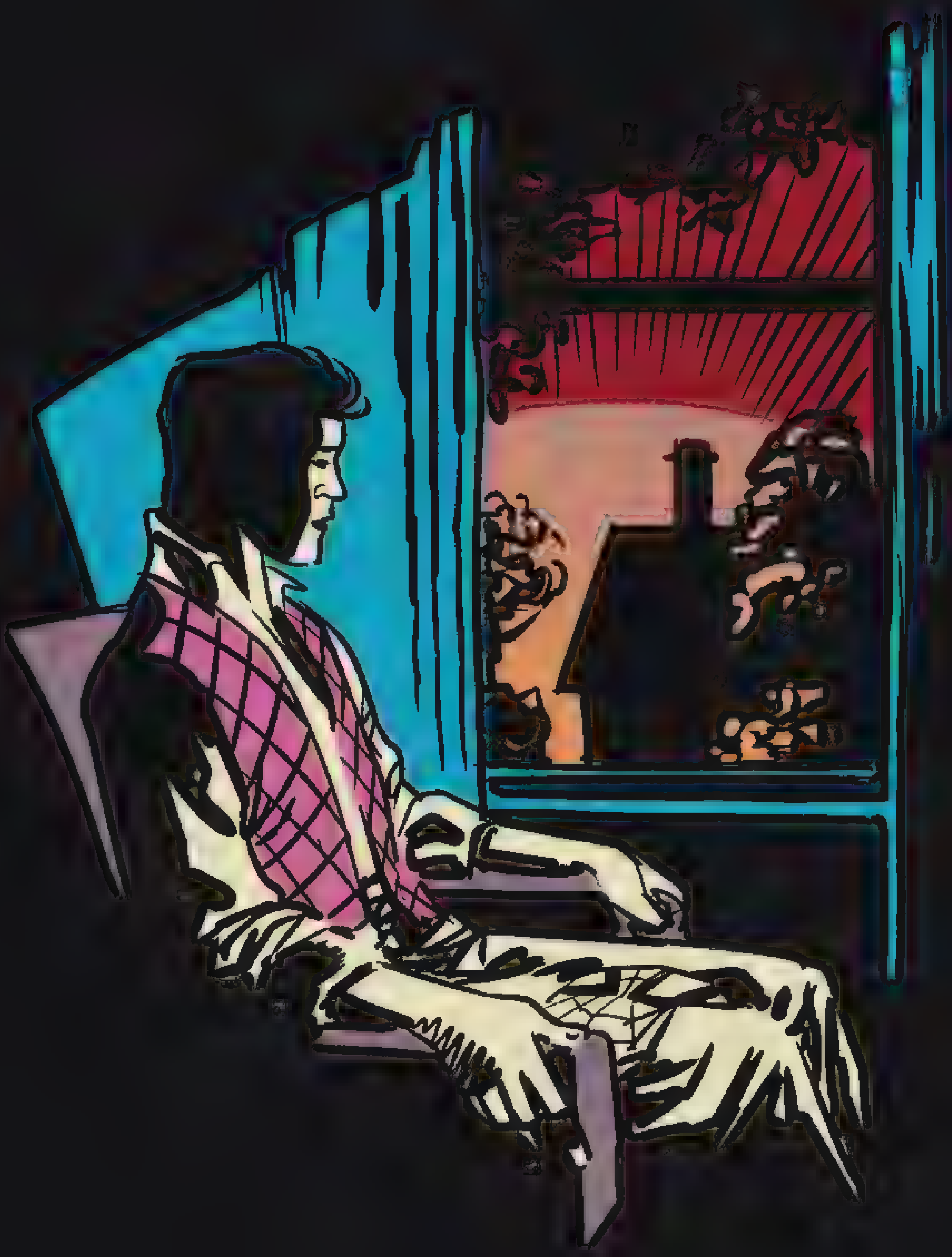
OH...
I'M, ÷SNIFF÷
JUST SO--
--SORRY.
NO.
YOU OKAY?
MY *BACK* HURTS A LOT AND I CAN'T AFFORD TO GO TO THE DOCTOR BECAUSE I CAN'T AFFORD *ANYTHING* EVER.
JEEZ.
CAN I GET YOU SOMETHING?
I JUST NEED THE DOCTOR TO CALL AND--
RING RING
HELLO?
MISTER PARKER?
YES?
IT'S ABOUT YOUR AUNT...MAY PARKER--
YES?
THAT'S A PHONE?

I JUST WANTED TO TELL YOU YOUR AUNT'S LAST READINGS MATCHED THE FIRST...
...SHE IS STABLE.
SHE IS OUT OF DANGER.
WE CALL THIS, IN THE MEDICAL PROFESSION, A MIRACULOUS RECOVERY.
YOU'RE A LUCKY YOUNG MAN TO HAVE SUCH A TOUGH-AS-NAILS AUNTY.
SHE'S GOING TO BE OKAY?
SHE'S GOING TO OUTLIVE US ALL. GET SOME SLEEP, MISTER PARKER.
HEY, YOU DID IT.
SNIFF
SHE GAVE UP EVERYTHING FOR ME.
I KNOW. SHE'S THE COOLEST.
WHEN YOU'RE FROM...DO I STILL HAVE MY HAIR?
IT'S THE ONLY THING I *HAVE* TO KNOW.
PLEASE.
TELL ME I *STILL* HAVE MY HAIR.

YES. YOU STILL HAVE YOUR HAIR.
AM I MARRIED?
WAIT! DON'T ANSWER THAT, MY IMAGINARY FRIEND.
WHA--YOU THINK I'M YOUR IMAGINARY FRIEND?
THE STRESS I'M UNDER...
I HAVEN'T SLEPT SINCE ARBOR DAY.
YOU'RE MY IMAGINARY PAL, MILES.
I'M COOL WITH IT. I JUST NEED SLEEP.
OKAY!
WELL, I'M GLAD SHE'S OKAY.
I'M GLAD YOU GOT A WIN TODAY.
A WIN?
IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE I'VE SEEN ONE I FORGOT WHAT THEY LOOKED LIKE.
HEY, SO WHAT DID YOU SEE WHEN YOU WENT TO YOUR HOME?
YOU KNOW HOW SOMETIMES, BECAUSE WE'RE SUPER HEROES, WE END UP SEEING JUST THE WORST THINGS...?
OH, YEAH...
BUT TODAY, I JUST SAW ONE OF THE BEST THINGS.
THIS--THIS TINY LITTLE MOMENT FROM MY LIFE. I TOTALLY FORGOT ABOUT IT. BUT IT WAS, LIKE, THE BEST MOMENT EVER.
SO TINY.
ISN'T THAT IT THOUGH? WE SEE SUCH EXTREMES.
THINGS ARE EITHER GREAT OR DAAAYYUM.
YEAH...
OH NO!!!
WHAT?
WHAT IF THE UNIVERSE SENT YOU HERE BECAUSE I'M, LIKE, THE EXAMPLE OF THE SAD TROMBONE NOISE?!
BUT--
DON'T LET THIS HAPPEN TO YOU-- *WHAAA WHAAAAAA...*
HEY, IF YOU'RE HERE WHEN I GET UP...
...DON'T REMIND ME ABOUT...
...ANY OF...
DON'T LET THIS HAPPEN TO YOU...

HEY, YOU KNOW, I DON'T THINK I *WAS* SENT HERE TO SEE HOW CRAPPY YOUR ALL-DAY IS...
...I CAN GET THAT AT HOME...
...I THINK I WAS SENT HERE TO SEE HOW *PERSONAL* IT ALL WAS.
I DIDN'T SEE HOW MUCH *PAIN* WAS HERE.
THIS IS *YOUR* PAIN.
I FELT IT SO POWERFULLY, SO PERSONALLY, I MADE IT MINE, BUT IT'S *YOURS.*
SPIDER-MAN IS YOURS.
YOU'RE AMAZING TO SHARE IT WITH ME...
...YOU'RE AMAZING TO LET ME PROVE MYSELF BY YOUR HIGH STANDARD...
...BUT EVEN *THAT* IS JUST ABOUT HOW AMAZING YOU ARE.
NOT HOW MUCH I DESERVE IT.
I GUESS I REALLY NEVER UNDERSTOOD HOW PERSONAL IT WAS.
WET COSTUME...
...STILL ON...

SQUEEZE



PEREZ
AFTER
DITKO

NOT EVEN CLOSE TO THE END...

GENERATIONS

THE AMERICAS

1940! AS THE WORLD TEETERED ON THE BRINK OF GLOBAL WAR, FRAIL STEVE ROGERS ENTERED A SECRET LABORATORY AND WAS TRANSFORMED INTO THE AMERICAN SUPER-SOLDIER! FOR FIVE THRILLING YEARS, HE FOUGHT THE AXIS POWERS--UNTIL A FREAK STROKE OF FATE THREW HIM INTO SUSPENDED ANIMATION. WHEN HE AWOKE, HE WAS A MAN DECADES OUT OF HIS TIME! SINCE THAT FATEFUL DAY, CAPTAIN AMERICA HAS SOUGHT HIS DESTINY IN THIS BRAVE NEW WORLD!

CAPTAIN AMERICA: STEVE ROGERS

AFTER STEVE ROGERS WAS DRAINED OF THE SUPER-SOLDIER SERUM THAT KEPT HIM YOUNG AND STRONG, HE PASSED HIS SHIELD TO SAM WILSON, A.K.A. THE FALCON. FOR A WHILE, SAM FOUGHT THE GOOD FIGHT AS CAPTAIN AMERICA--UNTIL A NUMBER OF PERSONAL TRAGEDIES CAUSED HIM TO GIVE UP THE SHIELD. HE TOOK UP THE MANTLE ONCE MORE TO DEFEAT THE HYDRA EMPIRE--BUT WILL HE CHOOSE TO KEEP IT?

CAPTAIN AMERICA: SAM WILSON

MR. WILSON?
SORRY.
WOULD LIKE ME TO REPEAT THE QUESTION, SIR?
SURE. GO FOR IT.
AT 16:04 EASTERN TIME ON THE DAY OF THE BATTLE OF WASHINGTON, YOU AND A NUMBER OF OTHER INDIVIDUALS INVOLVED IN THE FIGHTING SUDDENLY VANISHED.
AT 16:05 EASTERN TIME, YOU REAPPEARED.
WHAT DO YOU REMEMBER ABOUT THAT EXPERIENCE?
EXPERIENCE? YEAH, THAT'S ONE WORD FOR IT.
AS FOR WHAT I REMEMBER...

...I REMEMBER A COUNTRY TRAPPED IN ITS OWN WORST NIGHTMARE.
I REMEMBER FIGHTING BACK
AND THEN SOME OF US WERE TAKEN...
...ELSEWHERE.
EXCUSE ME, YOUNG MAN--IF YOU DON'T MIND MY ASKING...

...WHAT IN THE HELL ARE YOU WEARING?
W-WHERE AM I?
HEH. THAT CRAZY A NIGHT, HUH? WELL, CAN'T SAY I BLAME YOU. A MAN'S ALLOWED TO CUT LOOSE A BIT WHEN HE'S ABOUT TO ENLIST.
ENLIST?
SURE--I MEAN, THAT *IS* WHY YOU'RE *HERE,* YEAH? I FIGURED, WITH YOU ALL DRESSED IN THE STARS AND STRIPES.
BUT I SHOULD WARN YOU--
--YOU GOT A LONG WAIT.
ENLIST NOW
COFFE
THE CARS, THE CLOTHES--THE LOOK OF RESOLUTE STRENGTH ON PEOPLE'S FACES AS THEY LINE UP TO DO WHAT THEY HAVE TO--I KNEW WHERE I WAS. STEVE HAD TOLD ME THE STORIES TOO MANY TIMES.
NEW YORK CITY AT THE START OF WORLD WAR II.
AND I DON'T KNOW HOW THE MILITARY FELLAS ARE GONNA FEEL ABOUT THAT *GETUP...*
TIME TRAVEL--OR WHATEVER THIS MIGHT BE--CAN BE REAL DISORIENTING.

BUT I GOT LUCKY.
ELVIN MONROE--THE MAN WHO FOUND ME IN THAT ALLEYWAY--TOOK ME IN.
GAVE ME A PLACE TO SLEEP, SOME CLOTHES THAT WERE A LITTLE MORE APPROPRIATE--
--EVEN FOUND ME A JOB, WORKING NEXT TO HIM IN THE KITCHEN OF A HARLEM RESTAURANT THAT CLOSED BEFORE I WAS EVEN BORN.
I TOOK THE NAME PAUL JEFFRIES--MY FATHER'S FIRST NAME AND MY MOTHER'S MAIDEN NAME.
IT ALL HAPPENED SO FAST, AND YEAH, IT WAS MORE THAN A LITTLE SURREAL.
BUT, HARD AS IT MIGHT BE TO EXPLAIN, I FELT THIS PULL--LIKE I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE HERE.
DOWN
I WAS WATCHING HISTORY UNFOLD RIGHT IN FRONT OF MY EYES.
NONE OF IT GOOD.
YOU'D THINK KNOWING HOW THE STORIES END WOULD MAKE THEM EASIER TO SIT THROUGH--BUT WHEN YOU'RE THERE--TRUST ME, THAT'S NOT THE CASE.
I'D HEARD THE RULES OF TIME TRAVEL FROM REED RICHARDS AND TONY STARK ENOUGH TIMES TO KNOW MY SAFEST BET WAS TO KEEP MY HEAD DOWN, TRY NOT TO CHANGE MUCH...
...BUT WITH SO MANY OTHERS ANSWERING THE CALL, I COULDN'T JUST STAND THERE AND DO NOTHING--
ENLIST NOW

--SO I VOLUNTEERED.
YOU GIVIN' ME AN EYE, PRIVATE?!
NO, SIR!
THE TRAINING ITSELF CAME EASY ENOUGH...
...BUT WATCHING OTHER MEN TRAIN IN BETTER CONDITIONS THANKS TO THE COLOR OF THEIR SKIN...
THAT DIDN'T.
STILL, I MADE A LOT OF GOOD FRIENDS IN THOSE BARRACKS--
--AND BY THE TIME WE SHIPPED OFF, WE WERE MORE LIKE FAMILY.
WE HAD TO BE.
THIS WAR DEMANDED IT.
AROUND US, THERE WAS SO MUCH LOSS, SO MUCH DEVASTATION.
BUT EVEN IN THE FACE OF ALL THAT--

--THERE WAS STILL HOPE
ALL RIGHT, MEN, WE CAN DO THIS--GENERAL SAYS WE NEED TO TAKE THIS HILL.
LET'S SHOW THEM WHAT WE'RE MADE OF! WATCH EACH OTHER'S BACKS, LOOK OUT FOR ENEMY F--
BOOM!
WE'RE PINNED, CAP--TOO MANY OF 'EM! WE'RE SITTING DUCKS HERE.
JUST HANG TIGHT, SOLDIER--REINFORCEMENTS ARE ON THE WAY.
I HOPE...
AND WHILE AN OLD FRIEND WHO DIDN'T KNOW ME YET TRIED TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE ON THE GROUND--
LOOK! THERE THEY ARE--

–I MADE MINE IN THE SKIES.

OKAY, FELLAS--JUST LIKE WE PRACTICED--LET'S GET THESE BOOTS OUT OF A HOLE.
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THOSE TURRETS!
YOU READY, HOLIDAY?
ON YOUR MARK, SIR--
WHAT'D I TELL YOU ABOUT THAT "SIR" STUFF? WE'RE ALL THE SAME RANK HERE.
NOW LET'S CLEAR A PATH!
BOOM!
AND YEAH, THIS WAS A BIG MOMENT. AFTER ALL, TECHNICALLY SPEAKING--

--THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME I MET CAPTAIN AMERICA.
HRRK!
YOU ALL RIGHT, FRIEND?
I-- I'M FINE. I JUST NEED--
--A SECOND.
SORRY, THEY TOLD ME TO KEEP THIS ON--
IT'S ALL RIGHT. I CAN KEEP YOUR SECRETS--
--SO LONG AS YOU DON'T MIND KEEPING *MINE.*
I'D HEARD RUMORS ABOUT YOU--THE "MAN IN THE AIR."
I DIDN'T COME UP WITH THAT. BUT I'D APPRECIATE IT IF THOSE REMAINED *RUMORS.*
BUT--YOU WERE A *HERO* UP THERE. DON'T YOU WANT PEOPLE TO KNOW--
NO. LET'S BE *REAL* HERE. IF THE MILITARY'S TOP GUYS GOT REAL CONFIRMATION OF THESE WINGS, THEY'D BE PRETTY TEMPTED TO PUT THEM ON A SOLIDER THAT LOOKS A LITTLE MORE LIKE-- WELL, *YOU.*
...UNDERSTOOD.

BESIDES, I'M NOT TRYING TO BE A HERO. JUST LOOKING OUT FOR THE GUYS I *SERVE* WITH, TRYING TO DO MY PART TO END THIS WAR.
WELL, YOU'RE DOING A HELLUVA JOB OF IT. THOSE MEN--THEY TRUST YOU WITH THEIR LIVES.
ME, I'M STILL LEARNING HOW TO *FIGHT*--
--AND HOW TO HOLD ONTO MY LUNCH. THIS IS ONLY MY SECOND WEEK ON THE FRONT. SOME OF WHAT I *SAW* OUT THERE--
I'D TELL YOU YOU GET USED TO IT, BUT YOU DON'T.
I'M NOT EVEN A *SOLDIER.* I'M--
JUST A KID FROM NEW YORK. YEAH.
HOW'D YOU KNOW I'M FROM NEW YORK?
...THE ACCENT.
I JUST-- I DON'T WANT TO LET ANYONE DOWN. THEY WANT ME TO BE THIS SYMBOL, SOMETHING THAT GIVES EVERYONE HOPE. I'M TRYING, BUT--
--SO FAR IT JUST FEELS LIKE I'M *FAKING* IT.
AND IT *ALWAYS* WILL--
--BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN YOU *ARE*.
LISTEN TO ME, "CAPTAIN AMERICA." SOMETHING TELLS ME WHEN THEY PICKED YOU, THEY WEREN'T LOOKING FOR THE *SOLDIER*--THEY WERE LOOKING FOR THE *MAN*.
AND SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU'RE MORE THAN UP FOR THIS JOB.

YOU'RE GONNA LEAD THESE MEN TO VICTORY. AND THEN ANOTHER VICTORY. AND ANOTHER. BUT THAT'S NOT WHAT'S REALLY GOING TO MATTER.
YOU'RE GONNA SHOW THE WHOLE COUNTRY--THE WHOLE WORLD--THE ABSOLUTE BEST OF US. YOU'RE GONNA INSPIRE GENERATIONS TO COME.
YOU'RE GONNA BE A HERO, CAP.
YOU-- YOU REALLY BELIEVE ALL THAT?
I'D BET MY LIFE ON IT.
WE DO GOTTA TALK ABOUT THAT SHIELD, THOUGH. YOU SHOULD ASK THEM FOR A ROUND ONE, GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO THROW.
THROW?
WE SERVED TOGETHER ON THE BATTLEFIELD MANY MORE TIMES.
I GOT TO WATCH HIM GROW INTO THE CAPTAIN AMERICA WE ALL NEEDED.
AND IN TIME, HE DID LEAD US TO VICTORY--
--WHICH MEANT I GOT TO COME HOME.
FUNNY IN ITS OWN WAY, BUT...THIS PLACE, THIS TIME, IT REALLY WAS STARTING TO FEEL LIKE JUST THAT--HOME.

STEVE, OF COURSE, DIDN'T GET TO DO THE SAME--HIS WAR ENDED IN HEARTBREAK, TRAPPED IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION.
AND WHILE STEVE SLEPT IN THE ICE--
--I STARTED TO BUILD A LIFE FOR MYSELF AGAIN. I FELT THAT PULL--
--OR MAYBE IT WAS A CALLING.
EITHER WAY, I ANSWERED. FOUND A LITTLE CHURCH IN NORTH CAROLINA THAT NEEDED A PASTOR.
LIKE TO THINK MY DAD--AND MY BROTHER--WOULD'VE BEEN PLEASED ABOUT THAT.
AND THE TRUTH IS, I CAME TO LOVE IT MYSELF.
AND THAT WASN'T ALL I CAME TO LOVE.
I MET SOMEONE AND ANOTHER DREAM CAME TRUE.
A FAMILY OF MY OWN.
I WAS HAPPY, AT PEACE. BUT MORE YEARS PASSED--AND I FELT MYSELF GETTING PULLED AGAIN--

–TO FIGHT IN ANOTHER KIND OF WAR
THE STRUGGLE FOR CIVIL RIGHTS RAGED THROUGH THE COUNTRY
I HAD TO DO MY PART
ALL EN ARE REATED EQUAL
WE MARCH WITH SELMA!
I AM A MAN
WE DEMAND VOTING RIGHTS!
STAND UP FOR CIVIL RIGHTS!
END RACIAL DISCRIMINATION! END IT NOW!
TOGETHER, WE MARCHED THROUGH THE STREETS
TOGETHER, WE FACED DOWN THEIR HATRED
TOGETHER, WE SUFFERED AND BLED
STILL WE PERSEVERED

MORE YEARS PASSED
AND MORE AFTER THAT
I STAYED IN THE PULPIT THROUGH ALL OF THEM
LET'S OPEN OUR BIBLES TO THE BOOK OF MATTHEW, CHAPTER FIVE...
I TRIED TO DO WHAT I COULD TO HELP THOSE IN NEED--
--AND WATCHED AS A HOUSE FULL OF CHILDREN BECAME A HOUSE FULL OF GRANDCHILDREN.
...'TIL THE DAY CAME I HARDLY RECOGNIZED MYSELF IN THE MIRROR.
AND THEN IT FINALLY CAME. THE MOMENT I'D BEEN WAITING FOR.
DAD-- YOU SEE THIS?
YOU SAID YOU MET HIM-- IN THE WAR, RIGHT?

AFTER ALL THAT TIME--MY BEST FRIEND--THE MAN WHO TAUGHT ME HOW TO BE A HERO--
--FINALLY WOKE UP
BREAKING NEWS THIS EVENING, AS CAPTAIN AMERICA, THE SENTINEL OF LIBERTY, HAS BEEN FOUND SUSPENDED IN ICE, REVIVED BY THE NEW TEAM OF HEROES CALLING THEMSELVES **THE AVENGERS.**
THE CAPTAIN HIMSELF HAS ISSUED A STATEMENT, PROMISING TO WORK WITH THESE NEW HEROES AND PLEDGING TO RETURN TO THE FIGHT FOR JUSTICE.
"PLANS ARE ALREADY UNDERWAY FOR A WELCOME BACK PARADE IN NEW YORK CITY NEXT WEEK--"
WELCOME BACK CAP
WELCO
THE WORLD CELEBRATED

WE HAD OUR HERO BACK. SUDDENLY, EVERYTHING FELT POSSIBLE AGAIN.
SIGN MY POSTER!
TAKE A SELFIE WITH ME!
MY GRANDMA WAS IN LOVE WITH YOU!
WELC
ARE YOU GONNA RUN FOR PRESIDENT?
AND EVERYBODY WANTED SOMETHING.
ME? I JUST WANTED TO SEE HIM AGAIN, ONE MORE TIME.
FIGURED THAT WOULD BE ENOUGH.
HEY! WAIT!
YOU BACK THERE-- IT--IT'S *YOU*, ISN'T IT?
YOU--YOU **REMEMBER** ME?
ARE YOU KIDDING?
YOU THINK I'D EVER FORGET MY WING-MAN?

I JUST DON'T KNOW, PAUL. THE WORLD'S CHANGED SO MUCH WHILE I'VE BEEN GONE. I DON'T KNOW IF I EVEN HAVE A PLACE HERE.
VFW
THESE PEOPLE ARE TREATING ME LIKE I'M THE ANSWER TO ALL THEIR PROBLEMS. I DON'T KNOW HOW ANYONE CAN LIVE UP TO THAT.
YOU WILL.
SAME WAY THAT SCARED KID FROM NEW YORK LEARNED HOW TO LEAD US TO VICTORY IN THE WAR, YOU'LL LEARN HOW TO BE THE SYMBOL THESE PEOPLE ARE DESPERATE FOR.
A LOT'S CHANGED, BUT PEOPLE STILL NEED HEROES. THAT MEANS *YOU.*
OR THE MAN IN THE AIR.
YOU'RE A *MINISTER?*
HEH-- NOBODY'S CALLED ME THAT FOR A VERY, VERY LONG TIME. THESE DAYS IT'S JUST "PREACHER" OR "PASTOR."
U.S. ARMY
I AM. AND I WANT YOU TO KNOW, CAP-- MY DOOR IS ALWAYS OPEN FOR YOU.
YOU'RE GOING TO FACE SOME...CHALLENGES ON THE ROAD AHEAD. IT'S NOT ALWAYS GOING TO BE EASY. BUT YOU'RE NOT ALONE.
AND IF YOU EVER NEED SOMEONE TO LISTEN...

AND HE DID TAKE ME UP ON THE OFFER. MANY TIMES.
LIKE WHEN HE FOUND OUT THE ENTIRE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT HAD BEEN INFILTRATED AND TAKEN OVER BY A GROUP CALLED THE SECRET EMPIRE.
IT SHOOK HIM TO HIS CORE, AND EVEN MADE HIM GIVE UP BEING CAPTAIN AMERICA. THEN, WHEN HE SHOWED UP AFTER SERVICE ONE SUNDAY...
...WE TALKED
AND WE PRAYED
HE WAS BACK CARRYING THE SHIELD NOT LONG AFTER.
THE STRANGEST PART FOR ME WAS WATCHING HIM RIDE INTO BATTLE ALONGSIDE, WELL--ME...
I'D BE LYING IF I SAID I DIDN'T FEEL SOME TINGE OF JEALOUSY, LOOKING AT THAT YOUNGER VERSION OF ME...
...ESPECIALLY WHEN I DUG THE OLD WINGS OUT OF THE ATTIC.
OF COURSE I MISSED IT, BUT I HAD A DIFFERENT KIND OF WORK TO DO--
--MINISTERING TO THE SICK. AND WHEN THEY WENT ON--
--MINISTERING TO THOSE WHO MOURNED THEM.

STEVE STAYED BUSY, TOO.
FOUGHT A SUPER HERO CIVIL WAR AGAINST ONE OF HIS TRUSTED ALLIES--
--AND EVEN DIED FOR A TIME. BUT LIKE ALWAYS, HE CAME BACK.
IN THE WORLD I LIVED IN, THOUGH, DEATH WORKED DIFFERENTLY.
AND SO I SAID MANY GOOD-BYES, TO THOSE I LOVED DEARLY.
I WATCHED THOSE HEROES I'D ONCE FOUGHT ALONGSIDE, FROM THE GROUND THIS TIME. LIKE EVERYONE ELSE, I MARVELED AT WHAT THEY COULD DO--
LET'S OPEN OUR BIBLES TO THE BOOK OF MATTHEW, CHAPTER FIVE...
--WHILE TRYING TO LIVE UP TO THEIR EXAMPLE BEST I COULD.
FOR AS LONG AS I COULD.
WHICH BRINGS ME TO THE LAST TIME I SAW CAPTAIN AMERICA...

HE'D LOST THE SUPER-SOLDIER SERUM--AND HAD THE WRINKLES TO SHOW FOR IT.
I TRIED NOT TO GIVE HIM TOO HARD A TIME.
WELL, SMALL COMFORT, I KNOW--
--BUT AT LEAST YOU FINALLY LOOK YOUR AGE.
SHARON SAYS I LOOK *DIGNIFIED.*
SHE'S A VERY KIND-HEARTED WOMAN.
YOU THINK HE'S THE RIGHT CHOICE, THEN?
I--I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S MY PLACE TO SAY...
YOU KNOW, I ALWAYS WONDERED ABOUT THE TWO OF YOU--THE WINGS LOOK ALMOST IDENTICAL. I THOUGHT MAYBE--
BUT YOU NEVER *ASKED* HIM.
WELL, I GAVE YOU MY WORD.
I HOPE I'M DOING THE RIGHT THING HERE. IT'S NOT *SAM* I HAVE DOUBTS ABOUT--IT'S JUST--I KEEP WONDERING, IS THIS A BLESSING OR A BURDEN?
WITH THE SHAPE THE WORLD IS IN RIGHT NOW--IS IT EVEN *FAIR* TO ASK SOMEONE ELSE TO BE CAPTAIN AMERICA?
STEVE, I SOMEHOW DOUBT HE'S TAKING THE JOB WITH ANY ILLUSIONS THAT IT WON'T BE HARD. BUT I SUSPECT HIS BIGGEST CHALLENGE ISN'T GONNA BE THE WORLD--
--IT'LL BE *YOU.*

SORRY?
I MEAN, YOU CAST A VERY LONG SHADOW. AND HE'LL BE WAKING UP EVERY MORNING, WONDERING HOW HE CAN POSSIBLY DO WHAT YOU DID--LIVE UP TO YOUR LEGACY. THAT'LL BE HIS BURDEN.
YOU NEVER HAD TO FILL SOMEONE ELSE'S BOOTS. YOU MADE IT UP AS YOU WENT ALONG, AND YOU SOMEHOW MADE IT LOOK EASY. YOU INSPIRED A WHOLE DAMN NATION, STEVE, AND YOU DID IT *TWICE.*
YOU MIGHT BE SURPRISED TO LEARN THE REST OF US DON'T HAVE THAT NATURAL ABILITY.
HAHA...
WHAT?
PAUL, YOU HELPED WIN THE *WAR.* YOU WERE A HERO WHO SAVED COUNTLESS LIVES--AND NO ONE EVEN KNOWS YOU DID IT.
HECK, YOU HAD TO *HIDE* THE FACT THAT YOU WERE DOING IT FROM THE SAME MILITARY YOU WERE FIGHTING FOR.
YOU CAME BACK HOME AND YOU MARCHED FOR CIVIL RIGHTS. YOU STOOD UP TO RACISM AND PREJUDICE AND HAVE THE SCARS TO SHOW FOR IT.
YOU SPENT DECADES MINISTERING TO GENERATIONS OF PEOPLE--FEEDING THE HOMELESS, CARING FOR THE SICK.
THE ENTIRE TIME YOU DID ALL THIS, YOU NEVER SOUGHT ANY RECOGNITION, NEVER ASKED ANY REWARD.
BEST I CAN TELL, YOU DIDN'T EVEN WANT ANYONE TO *NOTICE.* YOU JUST DID THOSE THINGS BECAUSE YOU KNEW THEY WERE THE RIGHT THINGS TO DO.
SO WHO DO YOU THINK INSPIRED *ME?*

IT'S HARD TO PUT INTO WORDS HOW IT MADE ME FEEL HEARING THAT.
SUDDENLY, EVERYTHING CHANGED FOR ME.
EVEN THE THINGS I'D SEEN BEFORE-- THE THINGS I'D THOUGHT WERE SO IMPORTANT--FELT DIFFERENT.
I WATCHED MYSELF-- MY *YOUNGER* SELF-- BECOME CAPTAIN AMERICA.
BUT FOR THE FIRST TIME, IT DIDN'T FEEL LIKE *ME* ANYMORE.
I'D SPENT A LIFETIME HERE, WITHOUT SOMEONE ELSE'S SHADOW CAST OVER ME.
I'D MADE MY OWN WAY, TRIED TO DO WHAT I THOUGHT WAS RIGHT.

AND IT WAS ENOUGH.
NOW DON'T GET ME WRONG...
...I WAS PROUD OF ALL OF IT-- EVERY NAME I'D TAKEN, EVERY LIFE I'D LIVED.
BUT THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME I'D REALLY, TRULY FELT LIKE MY OWN MAN.
NOT SOMEONE'S PARTNER OR ALLY OR BEST FRIEND...
NOT TRYING TO LIVE UP TO SOMEONE ELSE'S LEGACY...
IT FELT GOOD.
FELT ***RIGHT.***

AND AS SOON AS I REALIZED THAT--I FELT IT AGAIN.
THE PULL.
I KNEW IT WAS SOMETHING DIFFERENT THIS TIME.
I FELT THE MEMORIES OF TWO LIFETIMES WASH OVER ME. SOMETIMES I WON, SOMETIMES I LOST--
--BUT I TRIED.
THE PEACE CAME FROM KNOWING THAT I WAS READY.
READY TO SAY GOODBYE.

READY FOR WHAT COMES NEXT.
MR. WILSON-- *CAPTAIN*--THE QUESTION--
RIGHT. THE QUESTION. WHAT DO I REMEMBER?
NOT A DAMN THING.
MR. WILSON--NEED I REMIND YOU THIS SESSION IS ENTIRELY *VOLUNTARY?* WE ARE CONDUCTING A FACT-FINDING INVESTIGATION--WE'RE JUST TRYING TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF SOME THINGS.
THAT'S RIGHT. NO ONE IS IN ANY TROUBLE.
WELL, THAT'S A RELIEF. YOU KNOW, I'VE BEEN IN TROUBLE WITH S.H.I.E.L.D. BEFORE, WOULD HATE TO MAKE A HABIT OF IT.
ER-- S.H.I.E.L.D. NO LONGER EXISTS. WE'RE AN INDEPENDENT COMMISSION OPERATING UNDER THE JURISDICTION OF THE UNITED NATIONS SECURITY COUNCIL.
SURE. AND IF IT WALKS LIKE A DUCK--
LOOK-- WE CAN GO AROUND FOR HOURS AND HOURS, OR WE CAN GET STRAIGHT TO THE POINT. THIS IS A MATTER OF *VITAL GLOBAL SECURITY,* MR. WILSON.
WE NEED TO KNOW--
"--WHERE IS *KOBIK?*"

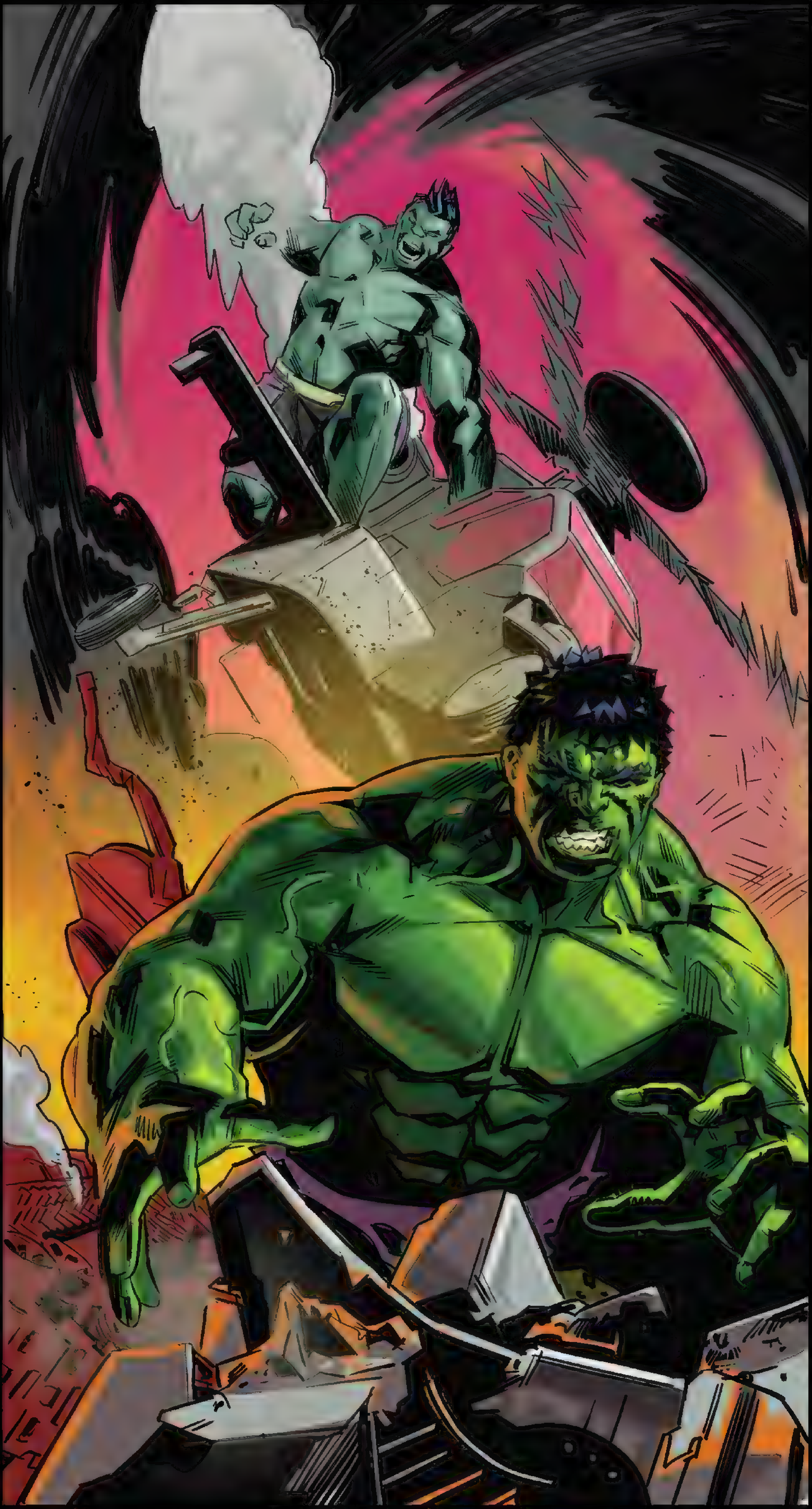
FELLAS, I AM GONNA TELL YOU THE SAME THING I TOLD THE AGENTS ON THE SCENE, AND EVERY ONE OF YOU THAT HAS ASKED ME SINCE.
I HAVE **NO IDEA** WHERE SHE IS. BUT IF *I DID*--
--YOU'D BE THE **LAST** PEOPLE I'D TELL.
MR. WILSON-- WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?!
THOUGHT YOU SAID THIS WAS VOLUNTARY.
ALL THIS STARTED BECAUSE THESE SAME PEOPLE TRIED TO PLAY GOD WITH A COSMIC CUBE.
Stairs
NOW THEY CAN'T WAIT TO GO AND MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE ALL OVER AGAIN.
WHAT DID WE LEARN?
FINALLY...

TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH.
SERIOUSLY. I TOLD THEM TO @#$% OFF AFTER THE FIRST FIVE MINUTES.
I WAS *TRYING* TO BE POLITE. THEY QUESTIONED *ALL* OF YOU?
FOR *HOURS.* ONLY ONE THING THEY REALLY CARE ABOUT, THOUGH--
DOESN'T TAKE A MIND READER. *KOBIK.* THAT COSMIC CUBE GIRL WHO SENT US... WHEREVER WE WERE.
YEAH, IT WAS A REAL PARTY. NOW, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU PEOPLE--
--BUT I'M STARVING.

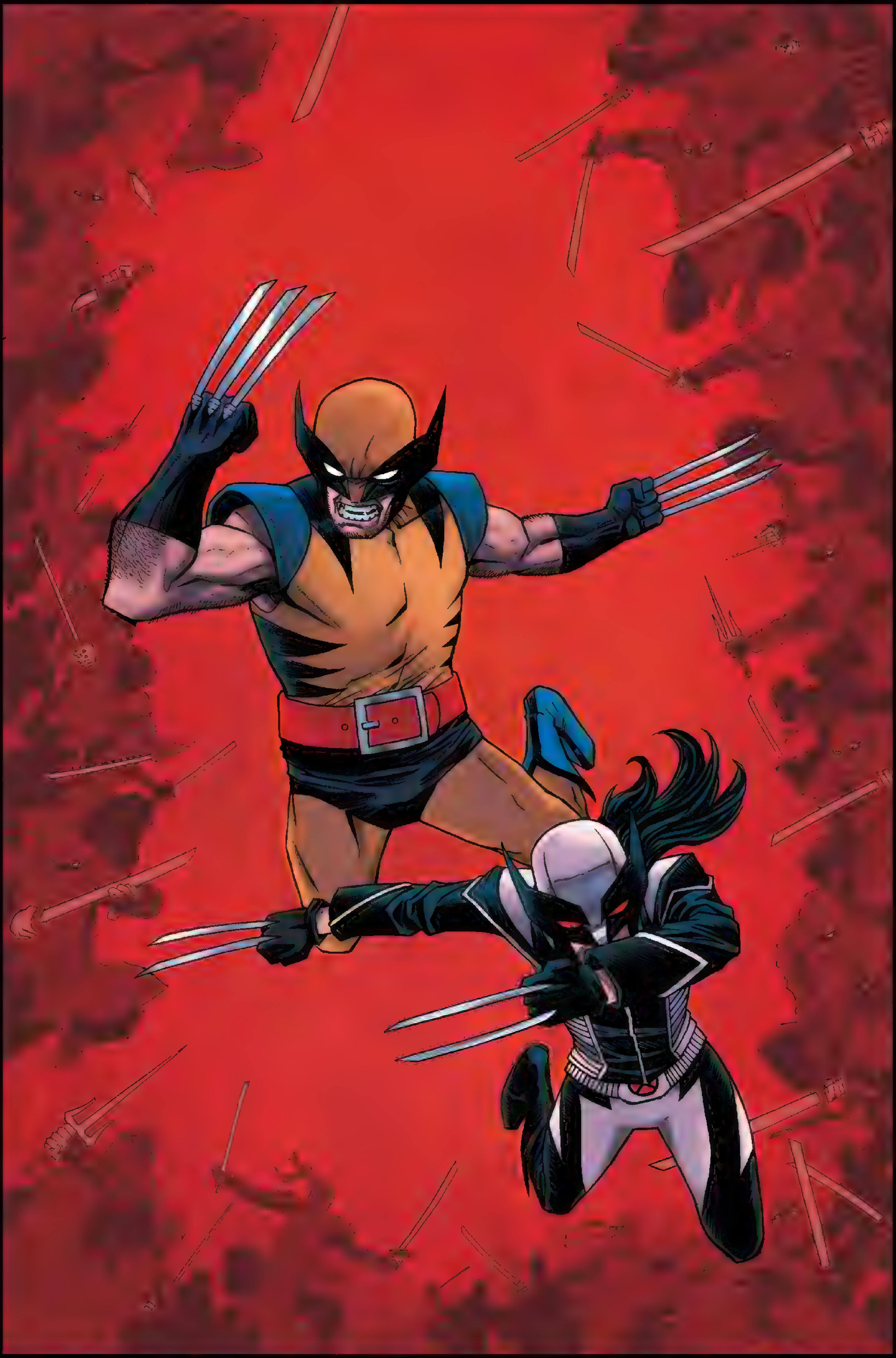
SO WE SAT TOGETHER, LAUGHED TOGETHER. AFTER ALL WE'D BEEN THROUGH, IT WAS JUST WHAT WE NEEDED.
BUT THERE WAS SOMETHING ELSE IN THE AIR--SOMETHING WE SHARED UNSPOKEN.
IT HADN'T BEEN TIME TRAVEL. WE CHECKED THE RECORDS, AND ACCORDING TO THEM, PASTOR PAUL JEFFRIES NEVER EXISTED.
BUT IT WAS REAL. JUST THE SAME, QUESTION WAS--
--WHAT DID IT ALL MEAN?
YOU ARE *CHANGED.*
WE *ALL* ARE, RIGHT, THOR? IT'S BEEN A HELLUVA YEAR.
THAT IS NOT WHAT I MEANT, SAM WILSON.
THE VANISHING POINT--WE ALL EXPERIENCED IT. ALL OF US WERE TRANSPORTED THROUGH REALITY ITSELF TO MEET THE ONES WHO CAME BEFORE US.
AND SO WE MET, AND THEN RETURNED NOT LONG AFTER. BUT YOU--
--YOU HAVE THE LOOK OF A MAN WHO HAS LIVED A *LIFETIME.*

TELL ME--
WHAT DID YOU SEE?
HOW MUCH THE GROUND CAN SHIFT UNDER A MAN'S FEET OVER THE COURSE OF HIS DAYS.
HOW MUCH PROGRESS CAN BE MADE. HOW FAR HE'LL STILL WANT TO GO.
I AM INTRIGUED. KOBIK--WHAT DO YOU THINK THE GIRL WAS TRYING TO TELL US?
HONESTLY, I DON'T KNOW--BUT IF I HAD TO GUESS, I'D SAY, SURE, SHE WANTED US TO SEE THE FOLKS WHOSE FOOTSTEPS WE'RE FOLLOWING IN, BACK WHEN THEY WERE STARTING OUT...
...SHOW US WE'RE WORTHY OF STANDING IN THOSE SHOES. BUT MORE THAN THAT--
--I THINK SHE WANTED TO GET US THINKING ABOUT WALKING OUR *OWN* PATHS...
"...BUILDING OUR OWN *LEGACIES.*"
HE'S KEEPING A LOW PROFILE, BUT WHEN YOU HAVE THE EYES OF EVERY BIRD ON THE PLANET--
--IT DOESN'T TAKE LONG TO FIND AN OLD FRIEND.
I KNOW IF I TRY TO TALK TO HIM, HE'LL SAY NO. BETTER TO JUST MAKE IT CLEAR.

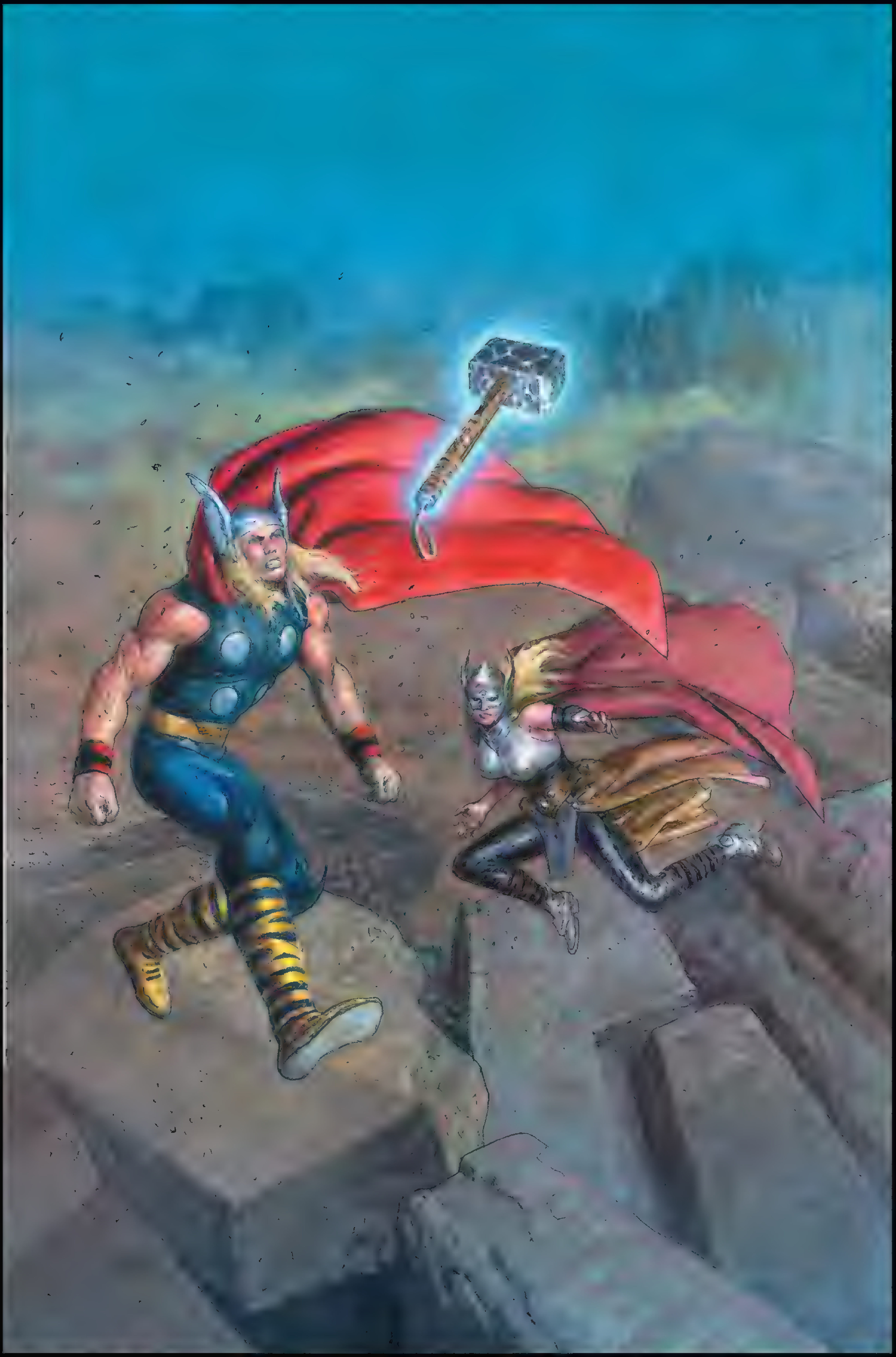
MY MIND'S MADE UP.
IT'S TIME FOR WHAT'S NEXT.
FOR BOTH OF US.
Dear Steve,
When you handed me this shield, you said you had a mission for me.
Now I've got one for you.
You're going to overcome this.
I know you have your doubts. You wonder if you can earn back their trust. Inspire them again.
And I'm telling you, you will. You're going to be the hero they need. The one they've always hoped for.
I'd bet my life on it.
THE END.



GENERATIONS: BANNER HULK & THE TOTALLY AWESOME HULK #1 VARIANT BY **MATTEO BUFFAGNI**

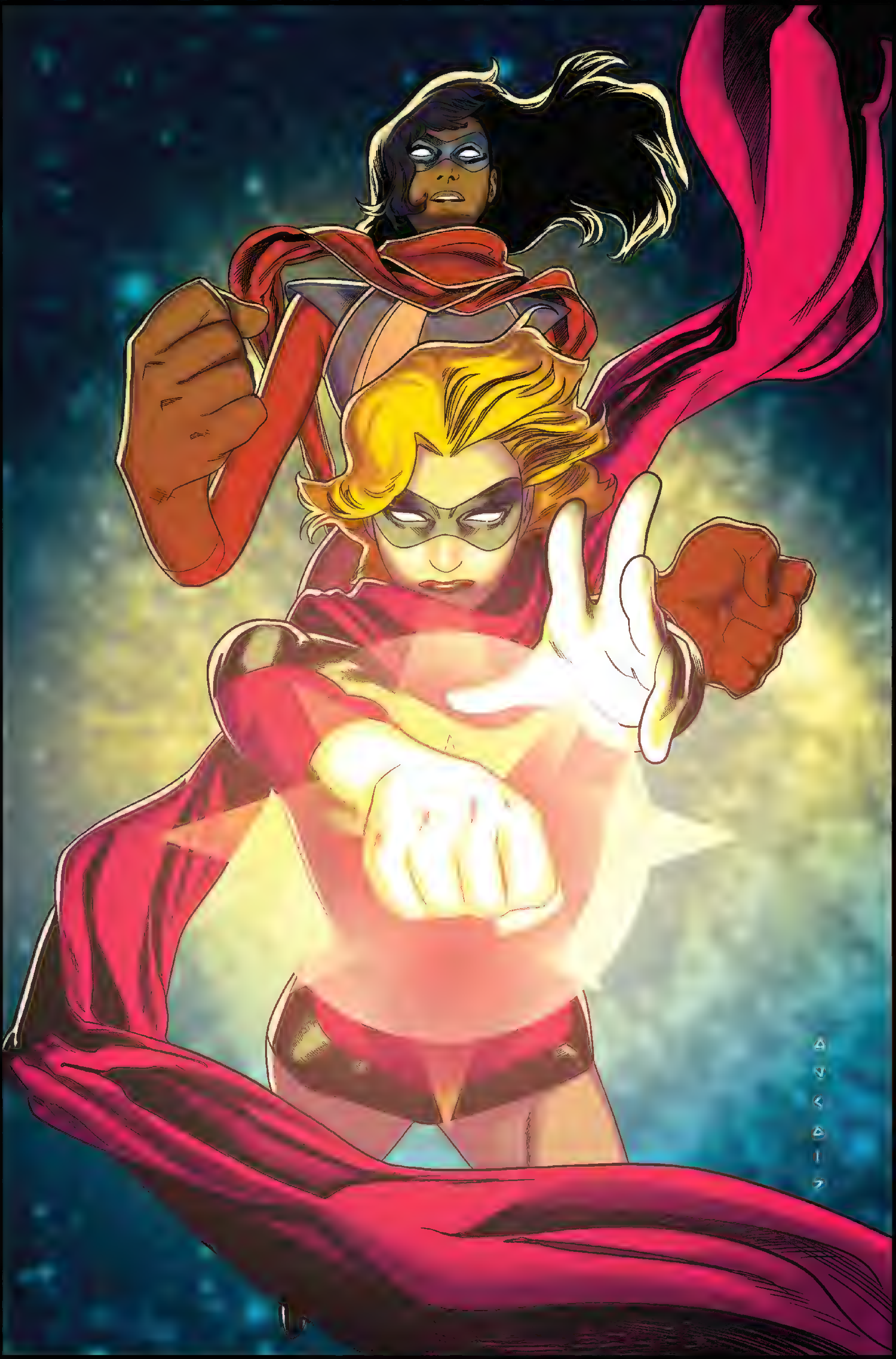


GENERATIONS: WOLVERINE & ALL-NEW WOLVERINE #1 VARIANT BY **DECLAN SHALVEY** & **JORDIE BELLAIRE**

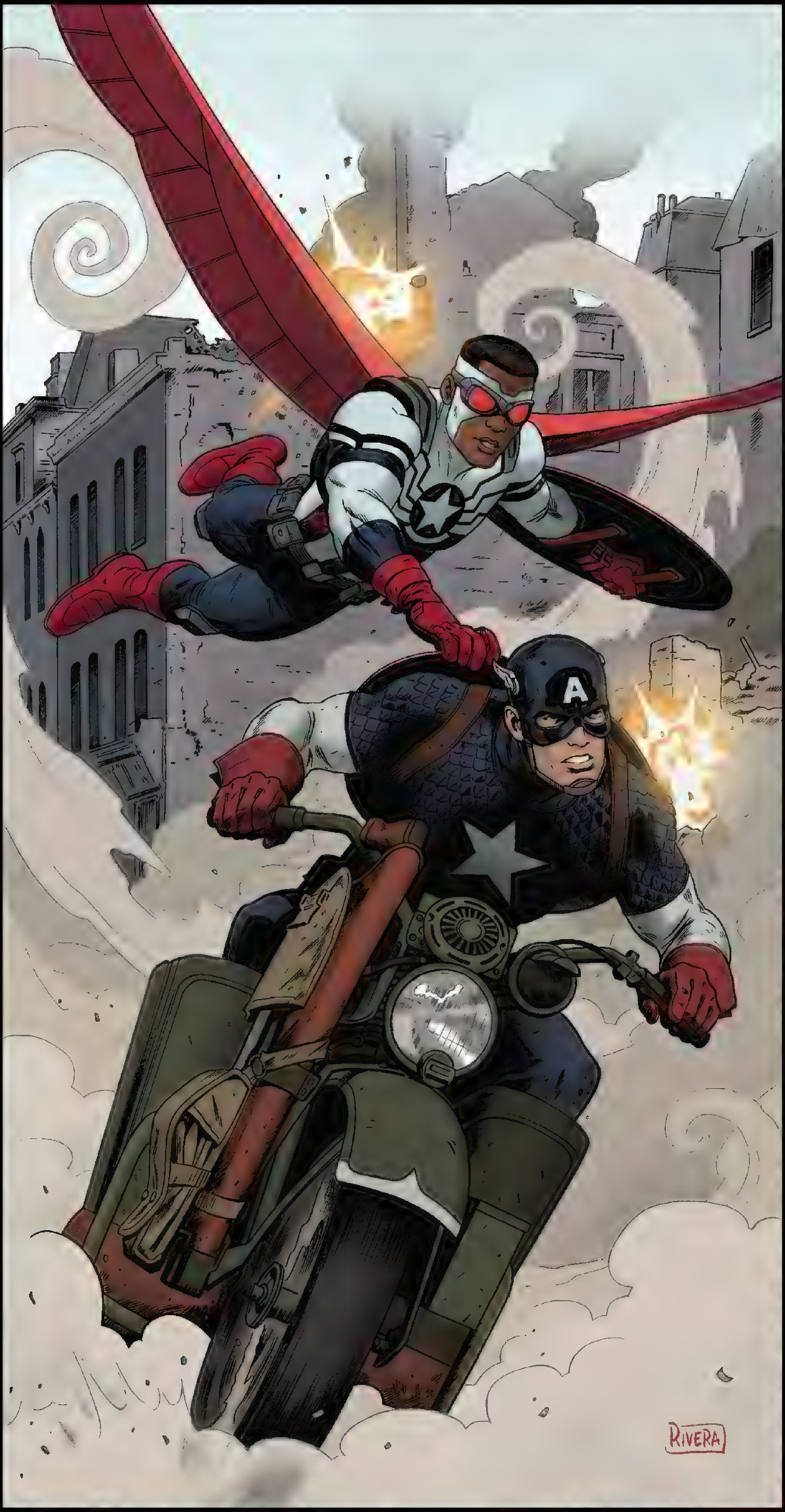


GENERATIONS: THE UNWORTHY THOR & THE MIGHTY THOR #1 VARIANT BY **DAS PASTORAS**

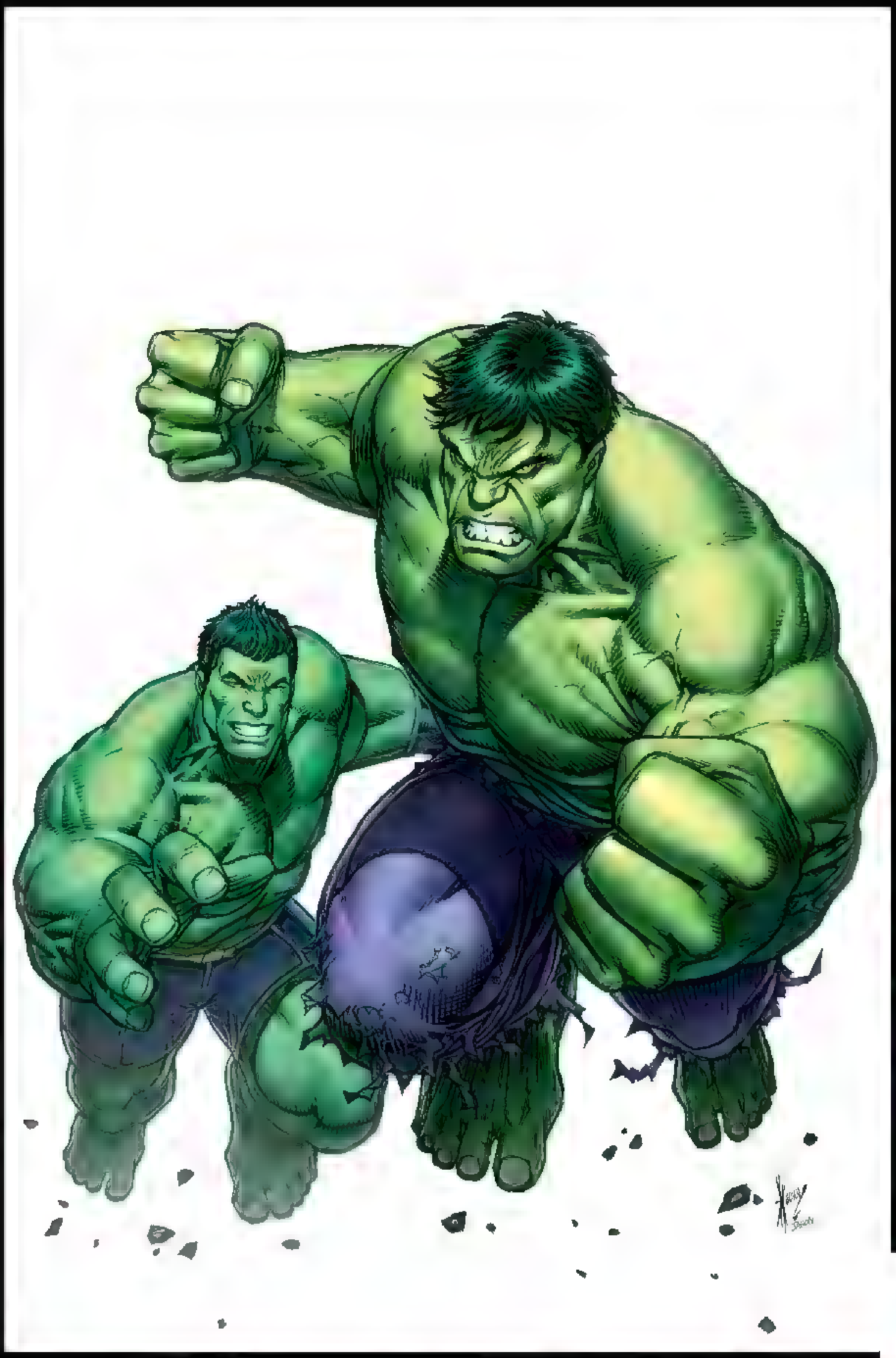
GENERATIONS: IRON MAN & IRONHEART #1 VARIANT BY **MARCO RUDY**



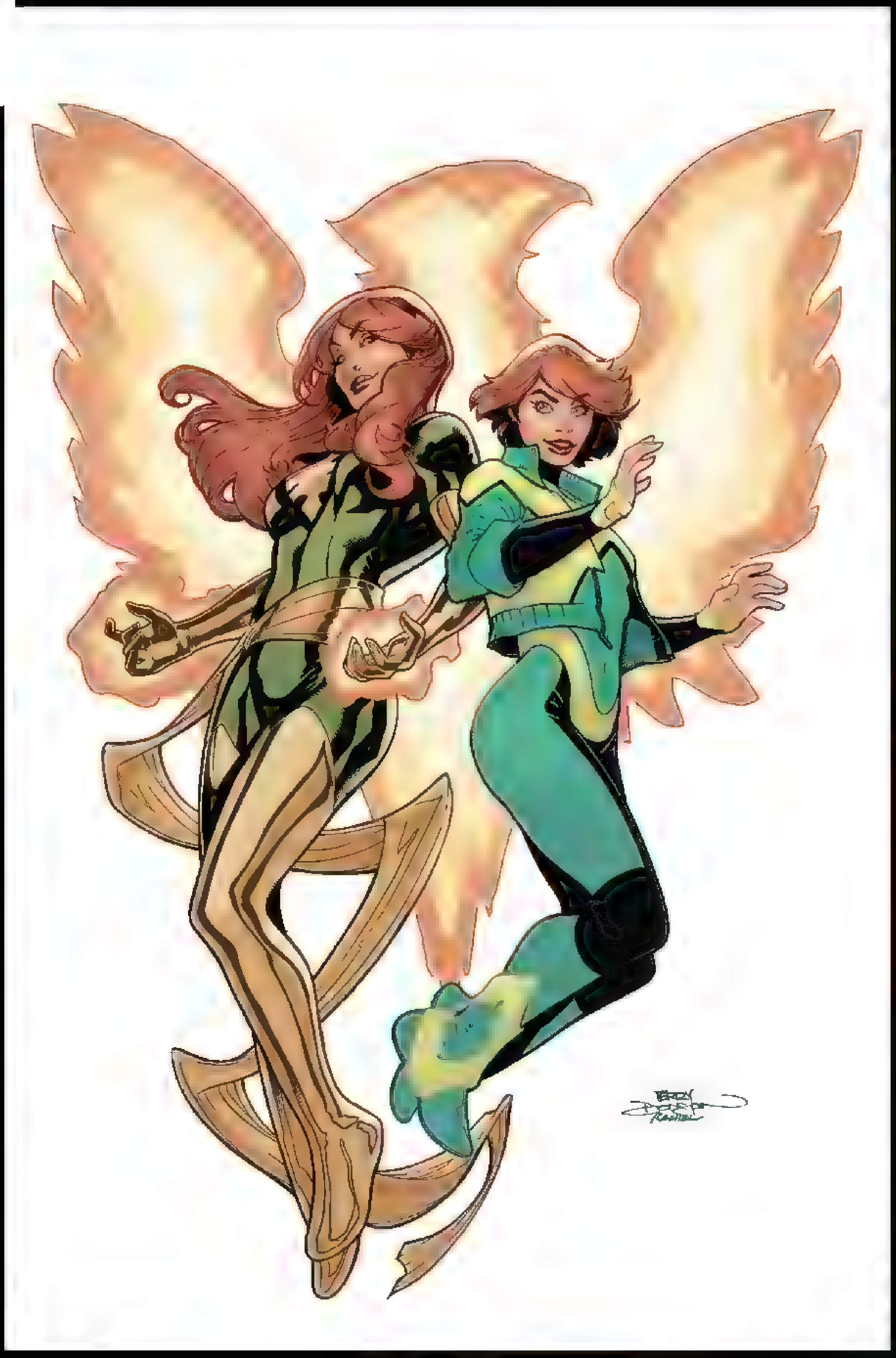
GENERATIONS: MS. MARVEL & MS. MARVEL #1 VARIANT BY **KRIS ANKA**



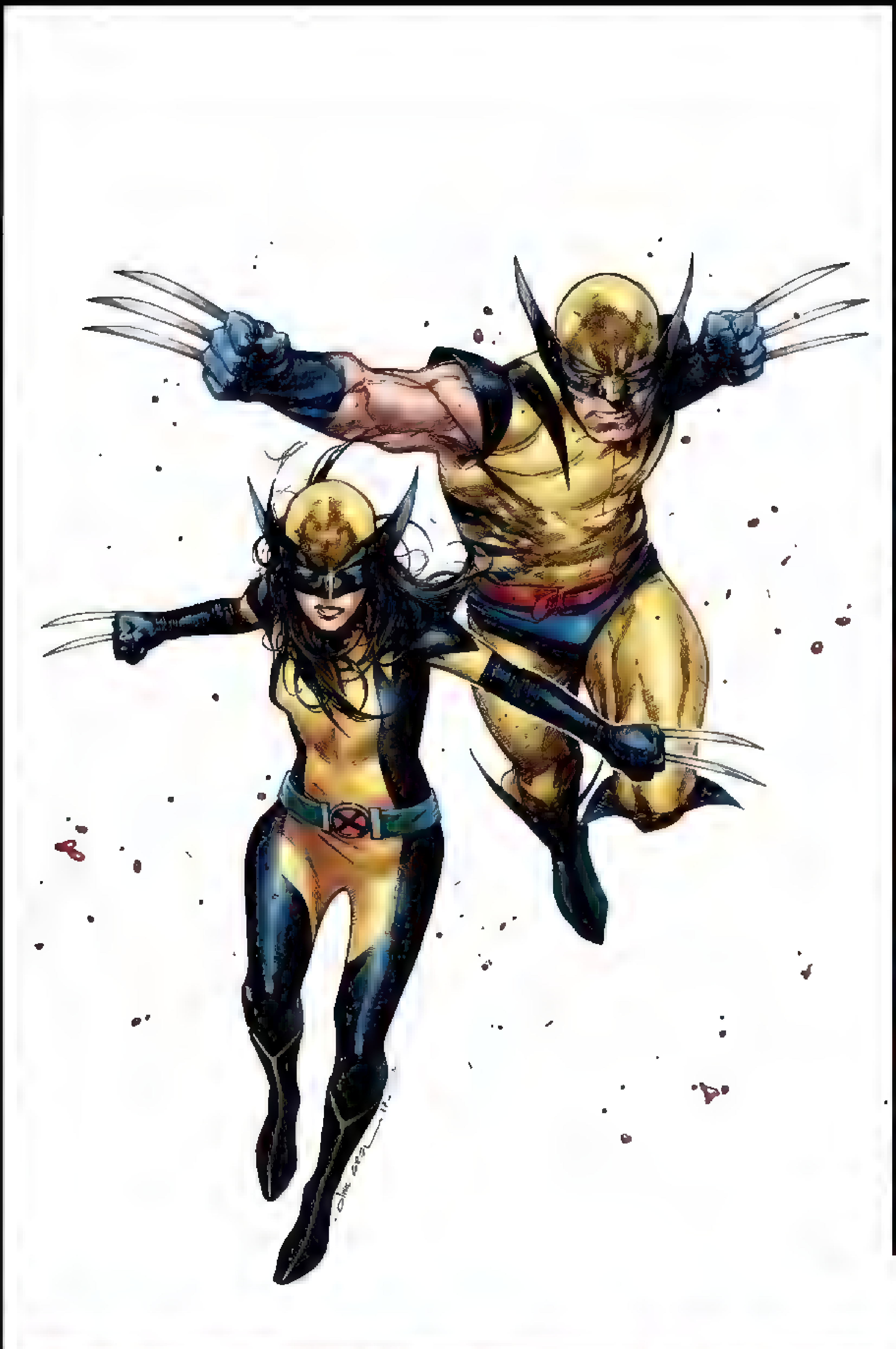
GENERATIONS: SAM WILSON CAPTAIN AMERICA & STEVE ROGERS CAPTAIN AMERICA #1 VARIANT BY **PAOLO RIVERA**



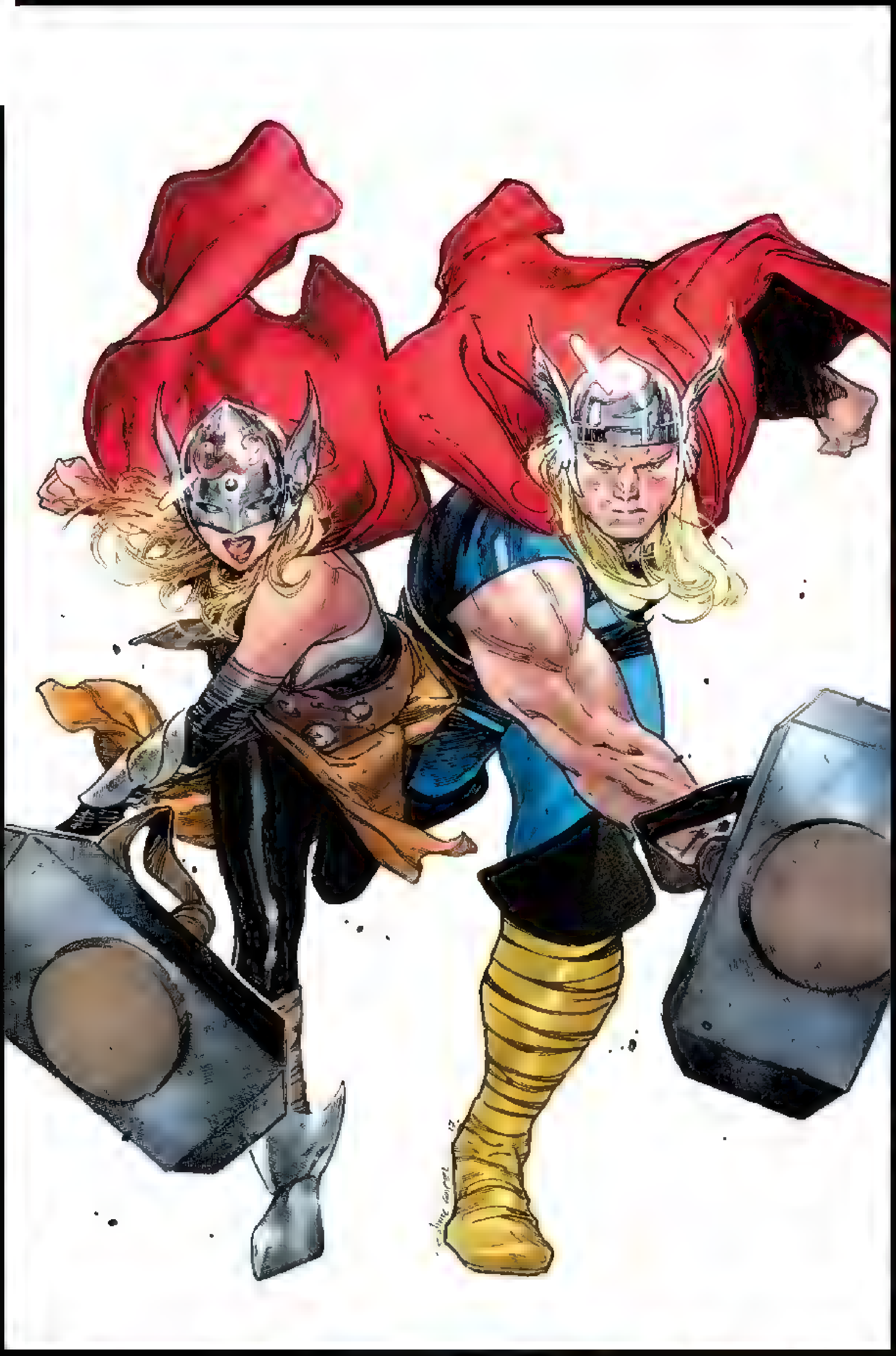
GENERATIONS: BANNER HULK & THE TOTALLY AWESOME HULK #1
VARIANT BY **DALE KEOWN** & **JASON KEITH**



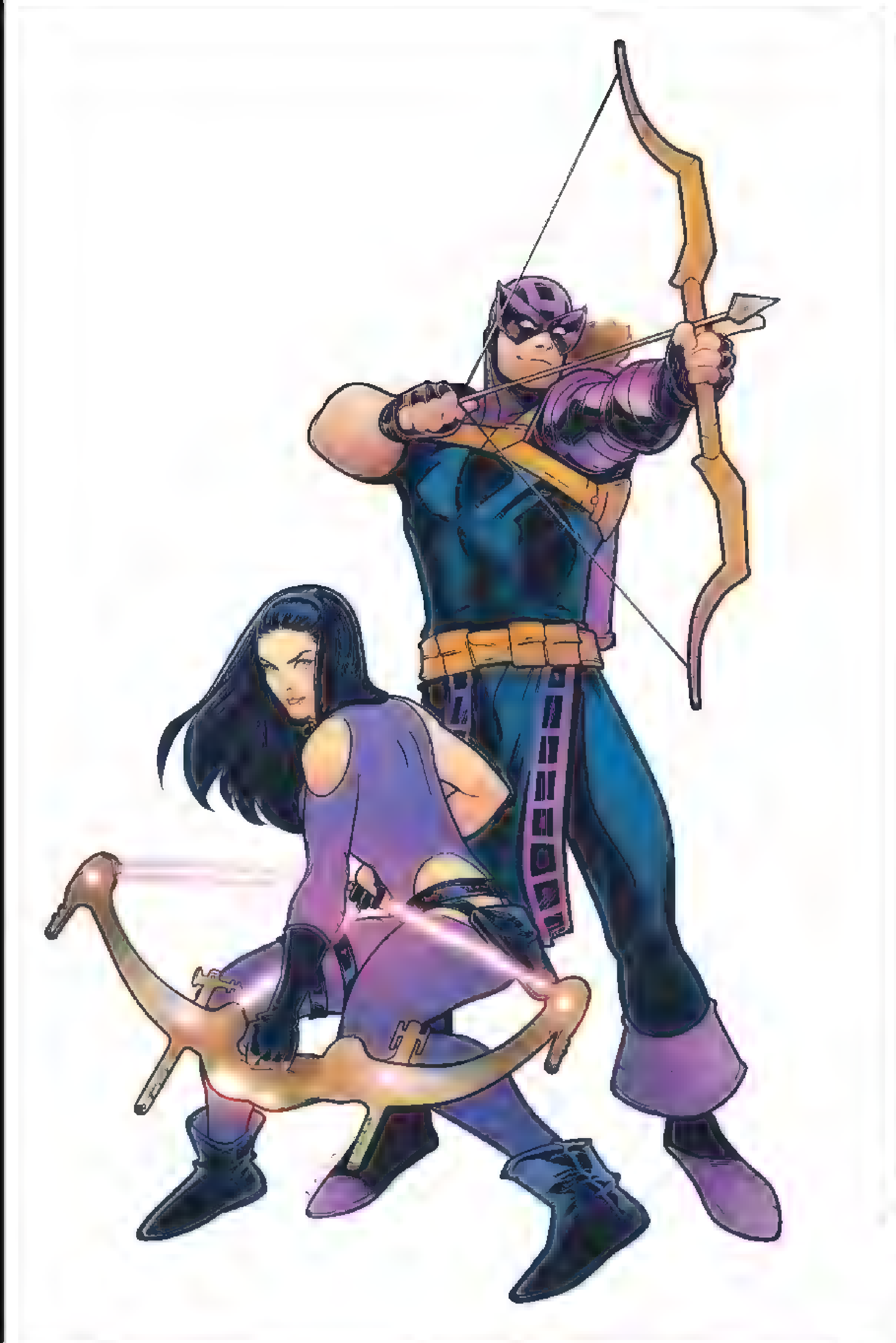
GENERATIONS: PHOENIX & JEAN GREY #1 VARIANT
BY **TERRY DODSON** & **RACHEL DODSON**



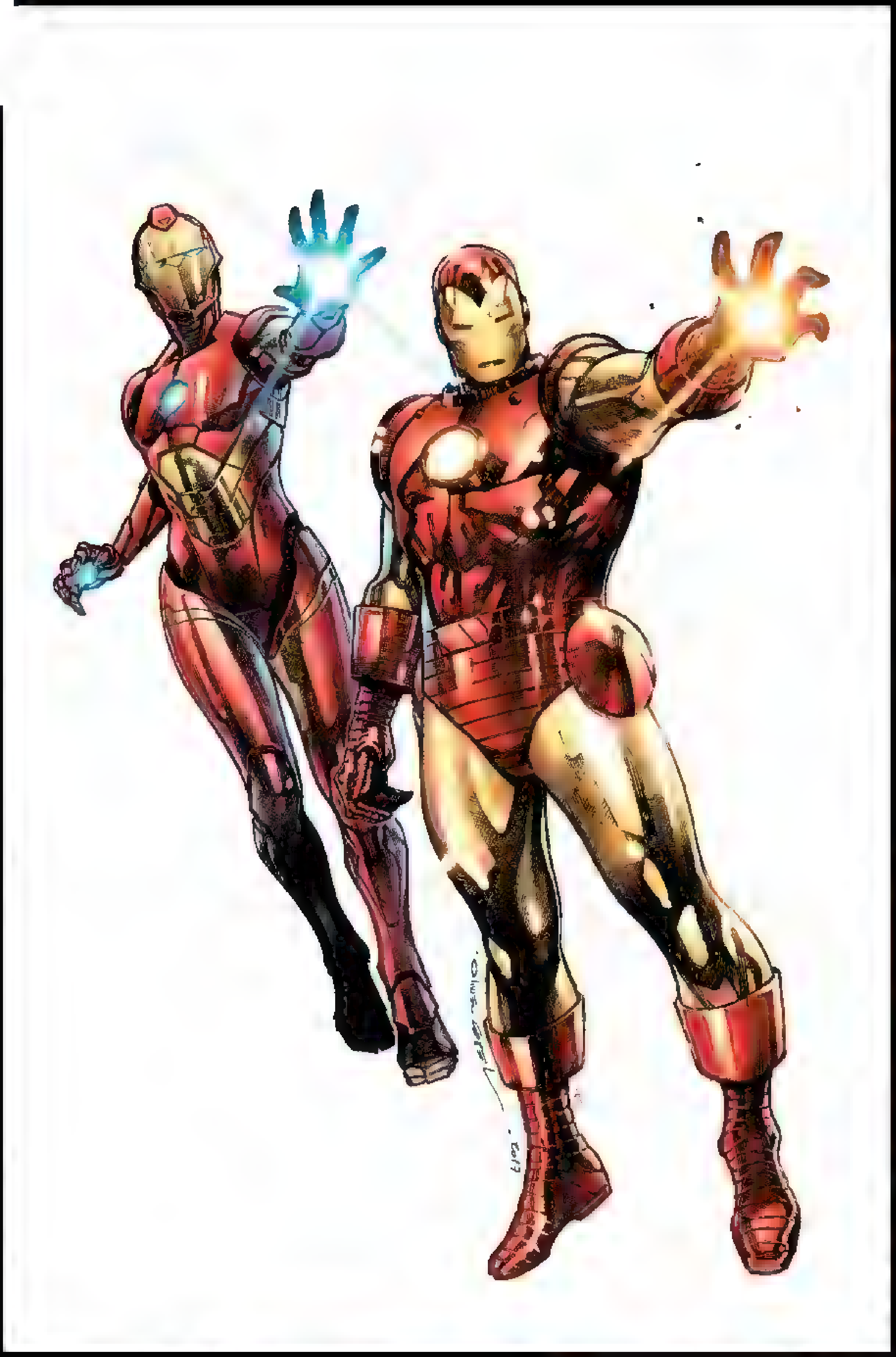
GENERATIONS: WOLVERINE & ALL-NEW WOLVERINE #1 VARIANT
BY **OLIVIER COIPEL** & **LAURA MARTIN**



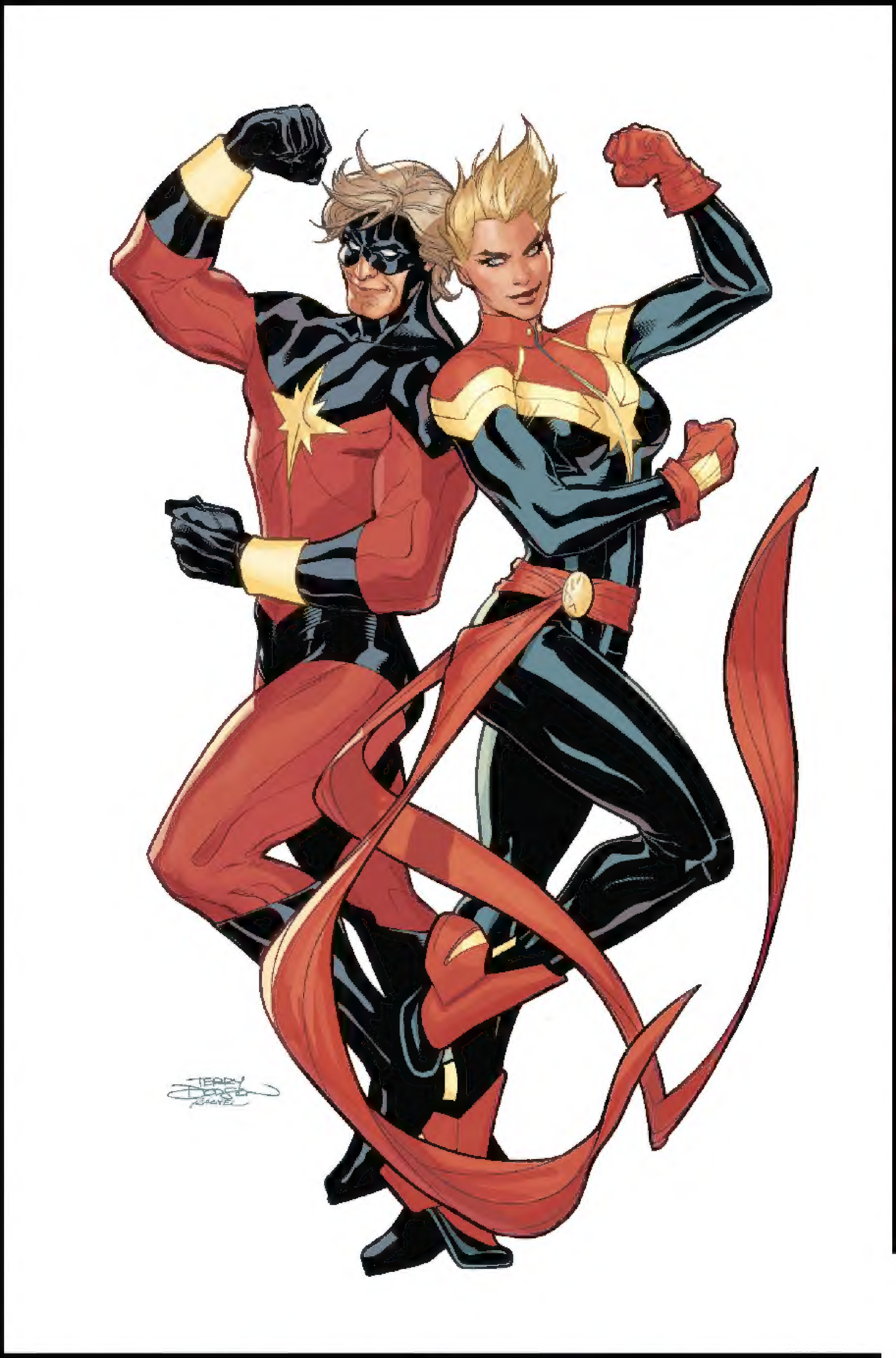
GENERATIONS: THE UNWORTHY THOR & THE MIGHTY THOR #1
VARIANT BY **OLIVIER COIPEL** & **JASON KEITH**



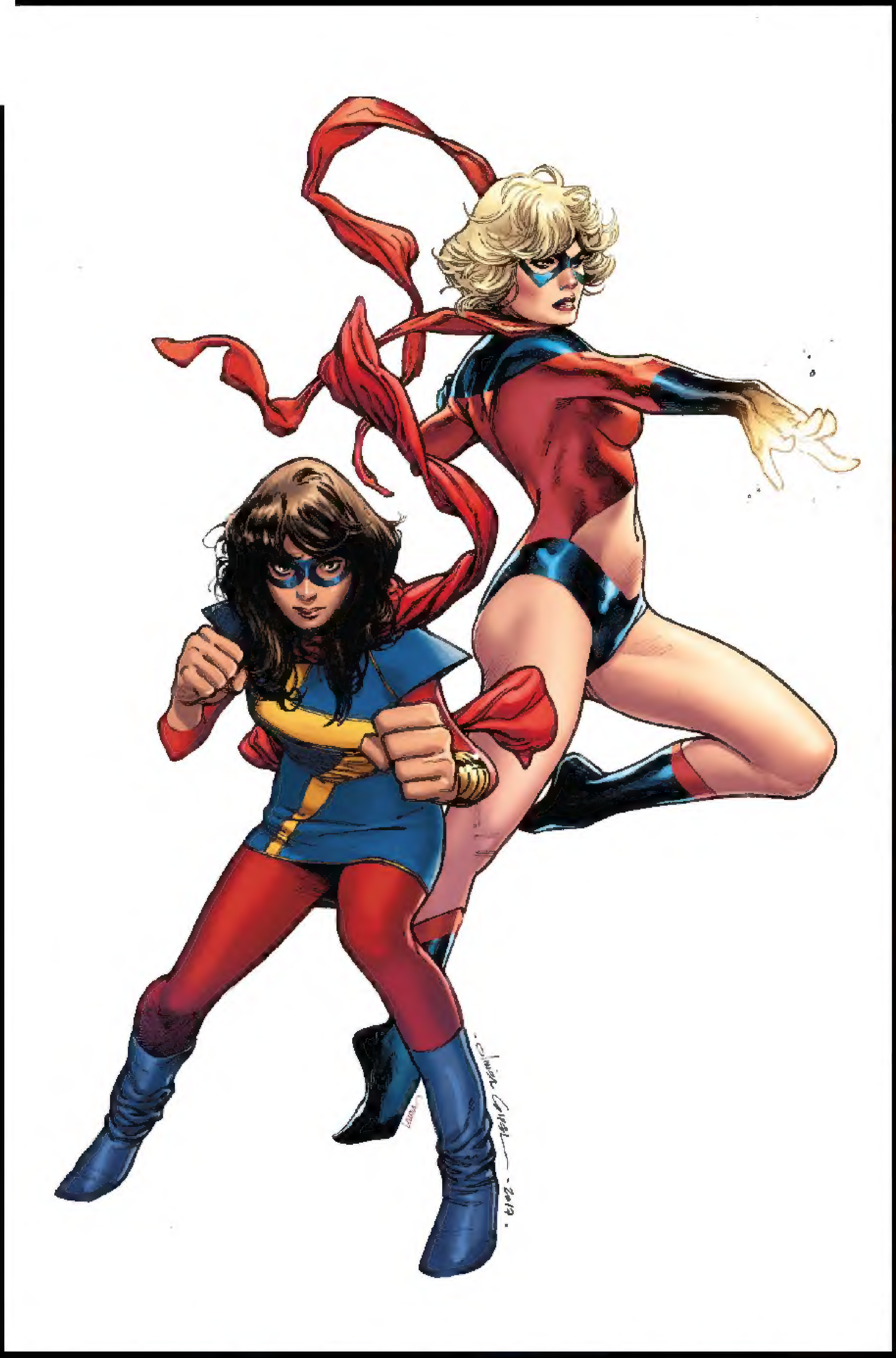
GENERATIONS: HAWKEYE & HAWKEYE #1 VARIANT
BY **ELIZABETH TORQUE**



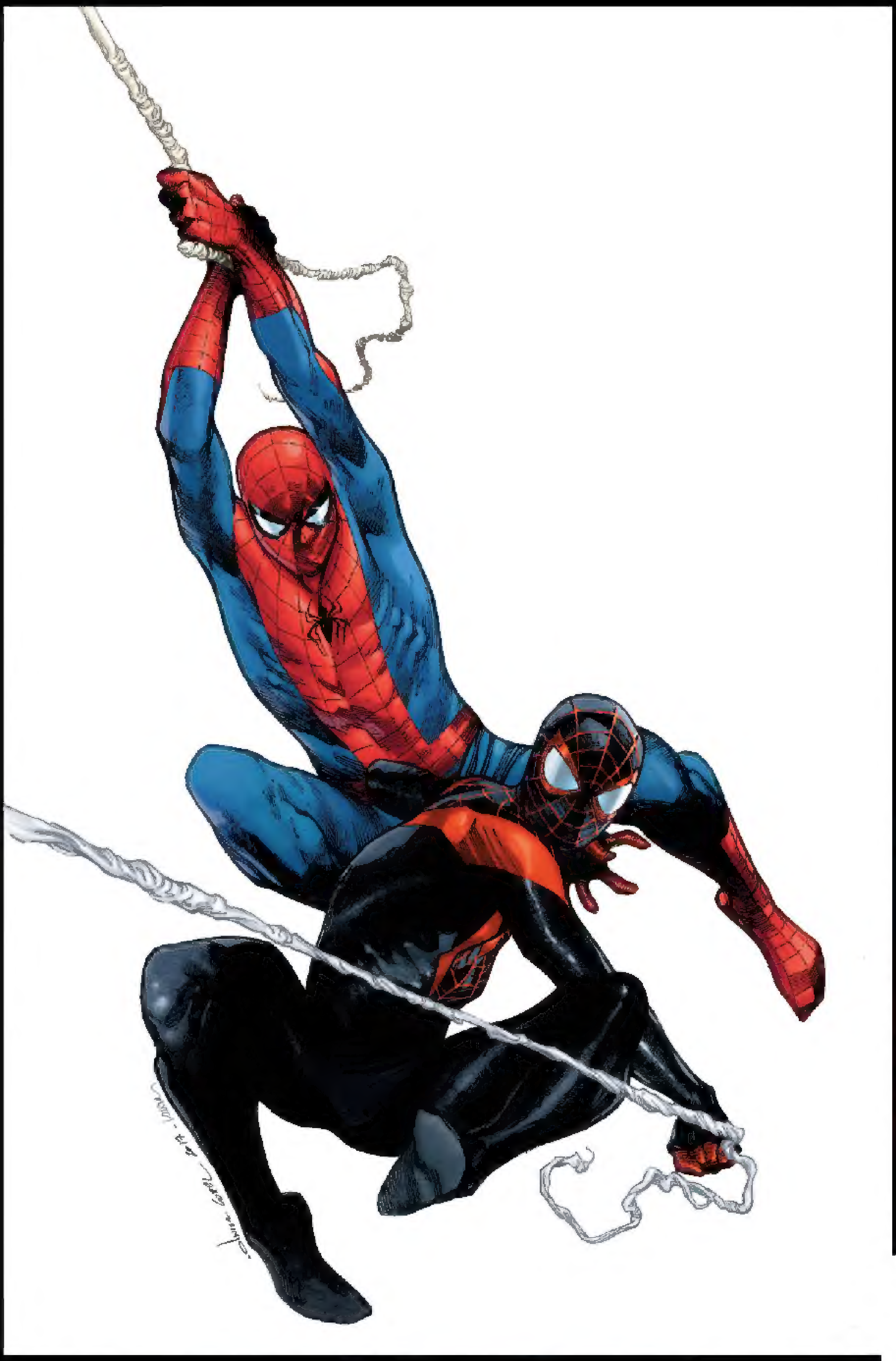
GENERATIONS: IRON MAN & IRONHEART #1 VARIANT
BY **OLIVIER COIPEL** & **LAURA MARTIN**



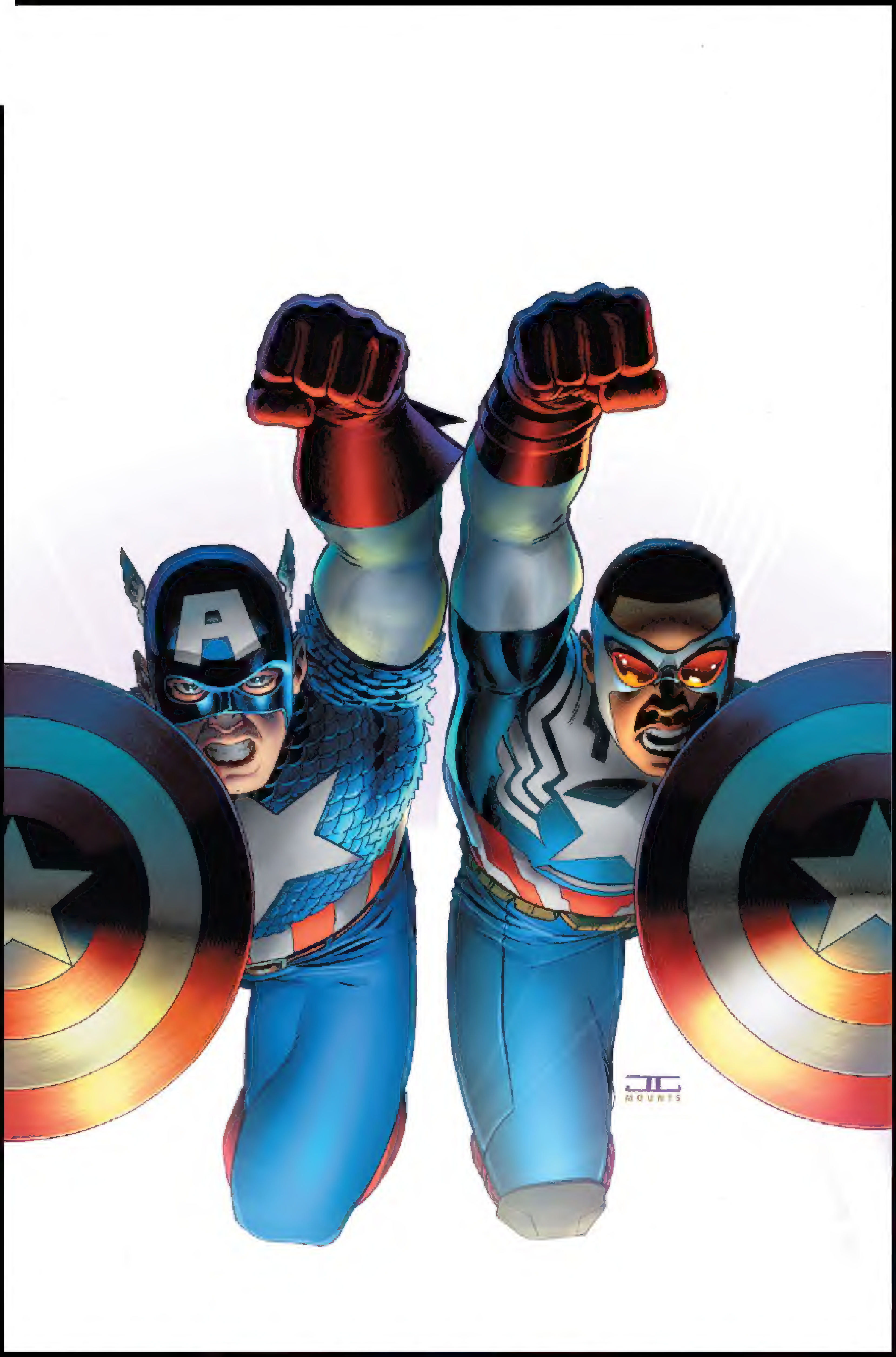
GENERATIONS: CAPTAIN MARVEL & CAPTAIN MAR-VELL #1 VARIANT
BY **TERRY DODSON** & **RACHEL DODSON**



GENERATIONS: MS. MARVEL & MS. MARVEL #1 VARIANT
BY **OLIVIER COIPEL** & **LAURA MARTIN**



GENERATIONS: MILES MORALES SPIDER-MAN & PETER PARKER SPIDER-MAN #1 VARIANT
BY **OLIVIER COIPEL** & **LAURA MARTIN**



GENERATIONS: SAM WILSON CAPTAIN AMERICA & STEVE ROGERS CAPTAIN AMERICA #1 VARIANT
BY **JOHN CASSADAY** & **PAUL MOUNTS**

MARVEL

THE HEROES OF TODAY AND THE LEGENDS THAT INSPIRED THEM!

They survived their greatest trial — now 10 of Earth's most promising champions receive their unique reward. Set loose from the shackles of time, they will come face-to-face with the icons in whose giant footsteps they follow — and powerful lessons will be learned! Join the genius Amadeus Cho, the telepathic Jean Grey, the clawed mutant Laura Kinney, the Mjolnir-wielding Jane Foster, the markswoman Kate Bishop, the armored Riri Williams, the mighty Carol Danvers, the shape-shifting sensation Kamala Khan, the wall-crawling Miles Morales and the shield-slinging Sam Wilson as they enter…the Vanishing Point! Their journey is a gift — one that will reunite them with friends, mentors and more. Together, they will share adventures that explore the nature of heroism — and celebrate the Marvel Legacy!

COLLECTING ***GENERATIONS: BANNER HULK & THE TOTALLY AWESOME HULK***, ***PHOENIX & JEAN GREY***, ***WOLVERINE & ALL-NEW WOLVERINE***, ***THE UNWORTHY THOR & THE MIGHTY THOR***, ***HAWKEYE & HAWKEYE***, ***IRON MAN & IRONHEART***, ***CAPTAIN MARVEL & CAPTAIN MAR-VELL***, ***MS. MARVEL & MS. MARVEL***, ***MILES MORALES SPIDER-MAN & PETER PARKER SPIDER-MAN*** AND ***SAM WILSON CAPTAIN AMERICA & STEVE ROGERS CAPTAIN AMERICA*** – BY GREG PAK, CULLEN BUNN, TOM TAYLOR, JASON AARON, KELLY THOMPSON, BRIAN MICHAEL BENDIS, MARGARET STOHL, G. WILLOW WILSON, NICK SPENCER, MATTEO BUFFAGNI, R.B. SILVA, RAMON ROSANAS, MAHMUD ASRAR, STEFANO RAFFAELE, MARCO RUDY, SZYMON KUDRANSKI, NICO LEON, BRENT SCHOONOVER, PAOLO VILLANELLI, RAMÓN PÉREZ, PAUL RENAUD, ADRIANO DI BENEDETTO, WILL SLINEY, SCOTT KOBLISH, DONO SÁNCHEZ-ALMARA, RAIN BEREDO, NOLAN WOODARD, JORDIE BELLAIRE, DIGIKORE, DEAN WHITE, PAUL MOUNTS, JORDAN BOYD, IAN HERRING AND LAURA MARTIN.

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